PRESENT AT REUNION.

4326

L. E. R.
H. R.
J. R.
R. R.
S. D. Stevens
G. E. Abbot
L. Terry
L. E. W.
H. H. R.
J. C. R.
J. W. S.
J. R. Abbot
R. G. H.
C. H. C.
J. A. L.
Anna Hubbard
Isabel Boardman
John Sherburne
Russell Chase
S. C. Bennett
L. C. Z.
Barbara Z.
Caroline Rogers
Rosamond Sturgis
Kenneth Walker
Henry Watts
C. F. Batch

E. Harding
Alice G. Davis
Philip Batch
P. Stackpole
H. H. Fay
W. L. Payson
C. W. Hubbard
Eleanor Gallishaw
Philip S. Parker
John Chase
Eliot Farley
Howard Corning
John Corning
P. W. Carter
J. J. Hollister
Philip Chase
Lawrence Batch
Wharton Lowell
Nicholas Biddle
George Clark
Jim Hutchinson
Bob Ladd
Freddy Roberts
Henry Woodbridge
Dick Hallowell
Stephen Wheatland
Prescott Wellman

Gregg Bemis
Gardner Coolidge
Hal Davis
Stephen Heard
Ham. Heard
Marcus Morton
Sumner Roberts
Harry Shaw
J. G. W.
T. Frothingham
T. Curtis

30-37

PRESENT AT THE LUNCHEON.

H. H. R.
J. G. W.
L. T.
J. R. A.
C. H. C.
J. R.
L. T. S.
L. C. Z.
G. E. A.
H. M. W.
H. R.
C. W.
J. A. L.
R. G. H.
S. C. B.
J. H. S.

1925

News ofthe Graduates.

Roger Bennett was married, January 7, to Miss Margaret Goldthwait. They will live in New Haven, where he has a parish.

Elijah Stillman was married, December 31, to Miss Rebecca Stambaugh. They will live in Chicago.

Horace Davis was married, June 22, to Miss Marian Rubins.

Chanler Chapman was married, December 6 to Miss Olivia James. He is a reporter on the Springfield Union, and is living at Longmeadow St., Longmeadow, Springfield, Mass.

Chapman was with Judge Wells,in his hair-raising adventure (ending in shipwreck, with the closest shave for all hands) of sailing in a small vessel from Norway to Iceland and thence to Canada. The cruise was chronicled in a recent number of the Atlantic Monthly.

Jim Thayer was married on June 12, to Miss Sara Apthorp,of Milton, Mass. He is taking an advanced course in the Harvard Law School, preparatory to returning there next fall as an instructor.

Russel Chapin was married to Miss Rosamond Young, daughter of Mrs Frank L. Young of Boston.

Edward Cabot was married , April 9, to Miss Eunice Johnson, of Milton, Mass. They will live at Glen Falls, New York.

Jack Ladd was married June 15, to Miss Gilda Buhler-Couleur.

Tom West was married in September, to Miss Priscilla Smith.

Sam Bennett has adopted a son, Edward Jackson Bennett.

Gardiner Coolidge has a son and fourth child, Hamilton, born last summer.

Norman Walker has a son, Norman S. Walker 3rd. born in April.

He has lately been admitted as a general partner in the firm of Walker Brothers, members of the New York Stock Exchange, 71 Broadway, New York.

Philip Carter has a fourth child, Phyllis, bonn last summer.

E.F.Leland has a son, E.F.L. Jr., born August 3rd.

George Kunhardt, Jr., has a daughter, Rosemary Joan, born April 12.

Eliot Farley has been elected President of the Delaware, Lakawanna and Western Coal Co. His office is120 Broadway, New York.

Henry Parkman is practising law with Putnam, Bell, Dutch and Santry, 60 State Street, Boston.

Lewis Hackett writes most interestingly of the work of stamping out malaria in Italy, where he is in charge of the work of the Rockefeller Foundation.

Conrad Chapman spent thewinter in Rome, continuing his studies in Greek. He studied at Oxford two years ago, and the year following in Paris. He is to take his Doctor's degree at Oxford, this Autumn.

Abbot Stevens went on a business trip in the winter, looking up woolen manufactures in France and England.

William Gorham Rice recently had a very interesting article in the National Geographic, on the Carillons of Holland and Belgium.

Harry Fay has bought the "Bullet Hole House" in Concord, and will live there after September. Radford Abbot did the architectural work of doing it over.

Four Merryweathers were on the Harvard University crew this Spring: Robert Winthrop, Robert Ladd, Geoffry Platt, and Stephen Heard, Coxwain.

Phil Chase played on the Harvard hockey team, last winter. He graduated in June, and is working this summer for the Anaconda Copper Co. at Butte, Montana. John Chase is on a Western trip for thesummer, as is also Lawrence Batchelder.

Arthor Terry, Jr., has a son, Arthur Terry 3rd. born March 26.

G.H. Roosevelt is assistant manager of the Detroit branch of the General ElectricCo.

Theodore G. Holcombe is with the S.M. Howes Co., manufacturer of stoves, sheet metal, etc., Charlestown, Mass. His home address is 30 Pinckney St. Boston.

Marcus Morton is with the law firm of Herrick, Smith, Donald and Farley, in Boston. His address after September will be 24 Larchmont Drive, Cambridge.

W.W. Scott was president of theHarvard Lampoon last winter.

A Colorado Springs paper says that Dr. van Stone has become a member of the "hole in one"club, making the sixteenth hole at the Colorado Springs golf club in one stroke.

George Morse has moved his offices to the Lister Building, 475 Commonwealth Avenue, Boston.

Guido Pantaleoni is with Rounds, Hatch, Dillingham and Debevoise, lawyers, 62 Cedar Street, New York. His home address is 24 Gramercy Park, New York.

Arthur Morse is studying in Europe in preparation for becoming an international banker.

H.H. Richards has just brought out the "Groton War Book", on which he has been at work for some months.

Tudor Gardiner was speaker of the Maine House of Representatives last winter. He has been a member of that body for three terms. At this last election in his home town, Gardiner, Maine, he wasthe candidate of both parties, Republicans and Democrats. He is a member of the law firm of Andrews, Nelson and Gardiner, of Augusta and Waterville, Maine.

Griswold Webb is a member of the New York State Senate.

Arthur Train is a reporter on the city staff of the New York World.

Duncan Thayer is with Catlin and Co., commission merchants, 99 Chauncy St., Boston.

D.V.Thompson is with Professor Langdon Warner on a two years archaelogical trip into the far interior of China, in a very difficult country.

Gardiner Coolidge is an instructor in the Graduate School of Business Administration of Harvard University. He retains his position as Treasurer of the Rivett Lathe and Grinder Co.

Gregg Bemis is doing Geological Survey work on the Pacific coast this summer.

Sumner Roberts is working in the City Hospital this summer then goes for two years work in New York.

Alan Gregg is working in Europe for the Rockefeller Institut his work consists in placing scholarships, the recipients of which have an opportunity to study in this country.

We are grieved to record the death of Radford Abbot's second son, Maxwell aged only six weeks.

Rex Carey has a second son, John, born June 11. He writes of some interesting work, taking photographs of wild animals, as a vocation hobby.

John F. Hines(Froggy) writes very interestingly from

Midshipman's Practice Cruise, on U.S. Wyoming, to England, Holland, etc. and a good letter has lately come from Renwick Smedburg(Smeddy) who is also a Midshipman at Annapolis.

H.E.F.Perry has published a book on The Comic Spirit of Restorative Drama. (Yale University Press)

T.Gardiner Aspinwall has a son, Thomas Gardiner, Jr. born March 28. Aspinwall is with the Pennsylvania Railroad. He lives at Chestnut Hill, Pa.

Noel Moss is leading a party of four, on an archaelogical expedition in the same region of Arizona that he explored last summer.

"Ox" Kingsby rowed on the Yale 'Varsity again this year,and has been elected Captain for the coming year; thus both Yale and Harvard Captains are Merryweathers.

Gerard Ives and Frank Ashburn graduated from Yale in June, the former was President of the Yale Dramatic Association last winter and rowed on the 150-lb. crew. The latter, among other things, pitched on the 'Varsity nine, was Chairman of the Yale News and won a Rhodes Scholarship.

Alice Davis, Dome Lowell, Clarence Corning, Archie Coolidge, Sumner Putnam, Arthur Hill and many other campers are abroad for the summer.

Margery Peabody and her sister Betsy, spent the Spring in China and Japan, but she will be at Camp for August.

Harry Eldridge is with H.C.Huyck and Sons, Felt manufacturers, Albany, New York. His address in Albany is the University Club.

Francis Willett is with the Boston Belting Co. His address is 270 State Street, Boston, Mass.

Frederic Lawrence is assistant minister at All Saints'Church, Episcopal, Worcester, Mass. After September 1, he will be with the Cathedral Church of St. Paul, Boston, as assistant, doing special work among students at Harvard College.

Blake Lawrence has embarked on an adventure, no less than to locate and develope a Nicaraguan silver mine, reported of fabulous worth, but located up a river, past an island guarded by an armed desperado who shoots up all seeking the mine.

1925

Saturday,
June 20.
Fair.

Arrived at 12.30

Harry Richards

Rosalind Richards

with the new cookee, Egbert Lynds, and Dorg, by Hup from Gardiner, after a record trip. Chas. Anderson, driving, did it in fifty minutes to the store, and one hour flat to the Camp, including a five minute stop for mail. The truck blew inat 12.50 with Pat McCurdy and Ralph Hildreth on the box, bringing all the furniture and fixings of the Big Circus, and Walter, the driver, and the boys soon had the piazza looking like the receiving station of an Army Depot with the unloaded stuff.

The first two things that struck our eyes were the Golden Ship in its place atop the Flag-pole again, (it blew off in a winter gale), and, in the Boat House, a long strange shape, lettered GEORGE SIMS, BOAT-BUILDERS, PUTNEY ENGLAND, holding the two new shells, the splendid gift of Greg Wiggins and Monk Terry to the Camp.

Dinner, of cold mutton , baked potatoes and crackers put so much pep into the crew, that everything was unpacked and the piazza cleared by three o'clock.

In the afternoon, H.R. got his office in order, two of the boys brought down greased dishes to be washed, and R.R , with Pat McCurdy's help, got a good start on checking upthe food left from last year, and unpacked and checked S.S.Pierce's big order. Mrs Cook and her daughter Syrena are officiating, cooking and washing dishes.

Sat'day, 20,
Cont'd.

This afternoon arrived:

Meta W. Mason

from Bangor, after missing the train at the start, and catching it by motor at Waterville. Some run!

Walter must have been taking a Chatauqua course on Preparedness, for everything was ready, nothing forgotten. Camp was never in such fine shape at this stage. The new kitchen enlargement and Help's table, all shining in new white paint, are wonderful improvements.

We began as a pretty small company; but at about five arrived:

John Gregory Wiggins

and everything at once seemed like itself. As he had come straight from New London, the management detailed its snappiest reporter to interview him on the Race, but his comments failed to pass the censor, and our readers must content themselves with such indication of their character as our font of type affords-----------!!!-----------&&$$$$##

Sunday
June 21
Bright & Fair

A look-around shows everything looking finely. The water extremely high; the Wild Strawberry crop large; The Chef's room, off the Help's Casino, looks very nice, with fresh white curtains and new shades. The kitchen is neat enough to give a party in, and is, for the first time, ample and comfortable to work in.

Good hard work all day; H.R. unpacking, J.G.W. and two of the cookees putting up the tents in Bachelor's Row. R.R., Mrs. Mason, and Pat McCurdy checking up kitchenware. (Or beginning to). Mrs. Cook and Syrena washing greased dishes all day, but giving us very good food in between whiles.

A very cosy evening by the fire followed.

Monday
June 22nd
cloudy, cool

Big doings, more putting up of tents, weather gray and cold, with a Northeaster that was too heavy for putting out Eggs.

The Table and Kitchenware list kept R.R. , M.V.M. and Ralph hard at it all day; it is coming well, but there keep on being a few disquieting gaps.

J.G.W. fished in the afternoon, but without luck.

Patsy the Setter, by the way, is own brother of Pat, the beautiful puppy of last year, who died after a long hard attack of distemper. This Pat (as we have re-named him: he came to us as Prowler) was passed on to us by Mrs. Shepley of Brookline, owing to his fine taste in turtles and garden bulbs, especially those at Holm Lea; a taste not fully appreciated by Prof. Sargent.

In the afternoon, hurrah, arrived

Eliot T Putnam Jr. William R. Driver Jr. Kenneth S. Walker. Moses Williams Jr.

and we begin to feel like a real company.

Tuesday
June 23 Very busy with eggs and boats all morning.

All were in place before dinner, in spite of the continued north wester. Two episodes added color to the job: an egg anchor slipped in the sea and found bottom quickly, to the delight of J.G.W. and K.S.W, who pulled it back on the float with yells of joy; and W.R.D., out mooring the green boat, indulged in acrobatics which found a highly appreciative audience.

The Table and Kitchenware, and Food, at last checked, a long job. Today the Commissary Department flew about at a terrific rate, and got kitchen, pantry, and help's house tidied and arranged, for the chef, Mr. Hammond, and Mrs. Hammond, who comes as his assistant. It all looks very well, and handy and neat as a yacht,

New rowlocks all round, naturally, were of the wrong size, and furnished food for much doping and subsequent lively work. But the definition of an expert(vid. Oxford Dictionary) is "a man who can get out of any hole", and our experts were equal to the occasion.

In the afternoon arrived William T. King

Wednesday.
June 24.
Cloudy with
strong breeze.

The day opened with another grey nor'wester, andthe early morning bathers did not linger on the float.

But thefeature of the day was the organization of the Great United, Efficiency, Mass Production Corporation by J.G.W., which changed rowlocks on oars and fitted sockets to boats at about a million a minute., beating Henry Ford by a safe margin.

R.R. went to Gardiner for last errands, and came out with L.E.R. in rather easy time for dinner.

[illegible]

Laura E Richards John Richards

Later came J.R. in Arabella, with absorbing tales of the luxury of theappointments on the top of Mt. Kearsage. Following him came,

Alice Sherburne + George Haague Jr, Isabel Boardman

by Anderson's Lightning Transfer from the Boston train.

A letter from L.C.Z. advertising theLeader Boat and Canoe Co. (successor to Yale University, Inc.) was a feature at supper.

First fishing (J.G.W. and K.S.W.)

7 bass- two 2-pounders.

Total for season: 7

Thursday
June 25th

The weather this morning was all that the wise men foretold. The mares' tails, solar halo, and falling barometer of yesterday meant business, and morning swimmers made good time to the boathouse after their dip. Rain began right after breakfast, and the day was just plain nasty, with the thermometer down to 51 - br-r-r-r-r!!

R. R. went off to catch the Waterville train for Gardiner and returned in the afternoon with a Hup load of things forgotten and things new.

Squads were super-efficient - especially J. G. W., who patched two kayak paddle-blades in thirty-five minutes. Decks were so well cleared by 4 P. M. that several enthusiastic crews went a-fishing - to retuen later, with a good round score of 0 fish.

Just as the horn blew for supper there arrived:

C. A. Shaw. Julia W. Shaw,
Henry Shaw, Elizabeth Shaw,
John Dyer Shaw, Robert Hallowell Shaw.

Friday
June 26
Weather: all sorts

Again the weatherman made a bull's-eye.

Wind and barometer told truth, and the morning opened with fog, which soon burned away to a perfect summer day.

In the morning, K.S.W. departed to fetch the Boys; then came a joyful surprise, when Lawrence Terry. arrived on the Bar Harbor Express.

In the afternoon J.G.W. and J.R. went fishing;

3 bass
4 white perch
1 yellow perch
Total for season, 15;

E.T.P. (after digging worms) followed their example, but without noticeable result.

M.W.Jr. and W.K. went out in shells with results over which the kindly ~~editor~~ editor draws a veil. Suffice it to say that the feature of the afternoon was a most effective rocking of the newest shell, which has now been christened the "Bullrush".

Just before supper arrived:

Ben MacDermot. Pembroke MacDermott.

In the evening a select party played Mythology, after which L.E.R. finished Alf's Buton, a lame ending of good fooling.

The first Faculty Meeting was held after Taps, and many interesting points were brought up, while all the well-established Camp rules and ways were explained to the newcomers.

Saturday,
June 27
Fair, moderate

Things wonderfully along, but "finishing touches" meant lively work for all hands. Leaves raked, pails & brooms placed, last sweeping, etc. L.T. painted the names on the white boats; and the Prefects put out the spring-board and filled the aquarium.

J.G.W. and P.N.M. went fishing, getting
1 bass
12 perch
Total to date 28 fish:

The New York Brethren, Lawrence Rockefeller and John Auchincloss, with the latter's father, Mr. Howland Auchincloss, came by the New York Express.

About four, just when prospects were all fair, a heavy shower came on; and for the first time in Camp history, the Grand Army arrived in pelting rain, so that swim had to be omitted.

K.S.W. reports a good trip, with only the slight contretemps of the boys getting first into the Pine Island car, by mistake. It is good to have them here, and we hope for the four or five who are kept back by chicken pox, within a week or so.

A fine game of Going to Jerusalem, Jonathan winning; and a grim but fine story, McKown's Graft, for the half-past niners.

Signatures follow on next page.

David W. Bailey
R. S. Watson
Walter Hoffmann
Walter Bailey
Lauriston L. Scaife 2nd
William Ladd
E. Dudley Johnson
C. Birckhead
J Shaw
John B. Hawes
George Davol
Roger H Hallowell
Jonathan B. Edwards
Charles W. Hubbard 3rd
Robert E Jameson
John Auchincloss
Laurance Rockefeller
William Wallace
Charles P. Bowditch
Newell Ben.
Marcy L Sperry
Howard F. Gillette
Lindsley Loring
Sam Kennard III

Henry R. Watson jr.
Huston Huffman
Edward Hoffmann
David Bangs
Garfield King
Edward A. Wheeler
B. Preston Schoyer
Hugh Birckhead
Francis Eshleman
Peter Wentworth
Nelson Bartlett
Sam Turner
Lincoln Bryant Jr.

Special Details for the week.		Sunday
Merryweather Light	John. B. Hawes	June 28
Flag	David Bailey	B. 29.9
Weather	C. Birckhead	T. 63
		S.W.-light

A rather rainy day; but everybody seems cheerful in spite of the weather. Service was held as usual, and the hymn singing was very good.

The first swim, as usual, started off with the swimming test, in bunches of five to a boat. The greater number passed easily, and we have an unusually small bunch of non-swimmers. The list of those who passed follows. Hugh Birckhead had a little trouble at the float, not realizing he was beyond his depth. M.W. and W.K. gave the non-swimmers a good start at learning, in shore.

Those who passed the test:

Wheeler
Davol
Hallowell
Bailey W.
Schoyer
Bailey D.
Loring
Birckhead
Bent
Bryant
King
Jameson
Edwards
Hawes
Gillette
Watson, R.S.
Rockefeller
Bowditch
Bartlett
Eshleman
Turner
Watson, H.R.
Kennard
Ladd
Hubbard
Auchincloss

We can't say the weather improved. It didn't; but rained steadily, pretty much all day. It did not slow down the pep of Soccer, though, and there was good Ping-Pong in the house.

Junior Soccer
J.R.
Referee, Davol

Dirty Shirts	Muddy Faces
Birckhead H.	Birckhead C.
Eshleman	Gillette
Bowditch	Bryant
Huffman	Hubbard
Kennard	Jameson
Ladd	Loring
Rockefeller	King
Sperry	Schoyer
Wallace	Turner
Wentworth	Watson H.R.

Sunday
(cont'd)

Senior Soccer
(10 minute periods)

Mudpuppies	Waterhens
J.R.	L.T.
P.N.McD.	J.G.W.
G.H.	K.S.W.
E.T.P.	M.W.
W.T.K.	W.R.D.
L.L.S.	H.S.
Hoffman W.	Hallowell
Edwards	Bent
Hawes	Watson E.S.
Bailey W.	Bailey D.
Johnson	Shaw J.

Referee:- Davol

Junior Soccer
A good, consistent game, all through; the sides were very even. The Dirty Shirts would have scored, but their goal, kicked by Rockefeller, was made just five seconds after the whistle blew, leaving the score 1-0 in favor of the Muddy Faces.

Senior Soccer
The Mud Puppies scored first, on a nice bit of playing by P.N.M. and Edwards. The Waterhens came back strong and got three goals in the next three periods: scored by K.S.W. ,W.R.D. , and the third a sort of scrimmage by the goal. The only casualty was L.T's, who acquired a Faculty ankle.

Picnic indoors, jam on big rock(and well distributed over a wider area);-J.R. read the Four-Fifteen Express, one of the best of ghost stories, before Hymns, which went very well for the first time. Our new organist, L.S.,(is a great help. For the Half-past niners we had the traditional Feat of the Young Men, and His Private Honour. The bad weather culminated in a thunder storm, during reading.

We forgot to say that Jack Hawes saw a mink run across the Ouananiche slip.

J.G.W. caught 1 Bass: total: 29

L.E.R. read "His Duty", and Tennyson's Day Dream, at afternoon reading.

Monday
June 29
B. 29.91
T. 67
W.-S.W. clear

A fair beginning, soon belied. It clouded fast, and by early afternoon light rain set in, not enough to stop Baseball, but annoying.

H.R. began Morning Talks, which are to be on Weather and general Meteorological explanations, for the first few days.

Mrs. Richards began "With Lawrence in Arabia", in morning reading.

Before squads, J.R. said a few words, explaining the purpose of our morning work; that it is not planned just to keep all hands busy, or to be got through anyhow, but is one of the importants parts of Camp training, into which careful thought and planning are put daily; and all the work is of real need to keep the Camp in trim. It is a good as part of our share in the world's work, where most people are working from 8 hours a day up; and the way in which boys take hold of this hour and a half of Squad work is one of the chief things by which the Faculty size up each boy. It is much more of a test than canoeing or base-ball or trips, and our Camp standard of teamplay and "Punch" in Squad work has always been a good one.

Whether as a result or not, Squad work went with a will. The Yard was very well tidied, the Knives well cleaned. Bill King's squad cleared out our perpetual menace of the Gray Birches from the edges of the ball-field (if let alone, they would make a solid wood in a year or two) and work was started on the new Back Stop.

Monday
cont'd

A. Addyhumps, under J.G.W., was fine and fierce; B. milder, but but good hard work.

Squad A

Bailey D.
Bailey W.
Bent
Bryant
Davol
Edwards
Hallowell
Hawes
Hoffman W.
Johnson
Kennard
Ladd
Loring
Rockefeller
Shaw J.
Watson R.S.

Squad B

Huffman
Bartlett
Eshleman
Bangs
Jameson
Hubbard
Turner
Hoffman E.
Wallace
Sperry
Wentworth
King
Gillette
Schoyer
Birckhead C.
Birckhead H.
Auchincloss
Watson H.R.

In the morning J.G.W. caught 1 bass.

The mail was delayed in getting to the store, so that W.R.D was ~~one~~ half an hour ~~and a half~~ late for dinner.

First Baseball went finely, and much good material is showing up.

Junior Ball

The game between the Bats and the Bumblebees was very close. The Bumblebees were ahead until the seventh inning, when the Bats got two runs making the score 5-4 in favor of the Bats. At the end of the ninth inning the score was 6-6, so it was necessary to play another inning The Bumblebees in the 10th inning made three runs, and as the Bats failed to score any runs in the tenth inning the final tally was 9-6.

Monday cont'd

Bug and Fly Leagues

The Fan Tongs defeated the Chop Sueys 22-7. The game was called on account of rain after the middle of the 5th inning. Sperry and Bryant were promoted to the Junior League. J. Shaw, Eshleman, Gillette, and Hoffman E. played particularly well for the Fan Tongs, and Watson H., Wentworth, and R. Shaw for the Chop Sueys.

Games on the Hill called off because of rain: Go as you Please substituted, then

Spin the Platter

with very funny results, especially as to forfeits. ES. had to curtsey, blind-fold to three of the company; then she and S.M. executed a graceful dance. W.K. had to extol his own virtues in an oration-which he did very funnily-expatiating on his prowess in setting window-panes. The Spider, Rooster, and Wheelbarrow races were all spirited, and A.S. sang a song. But the great event was the last, a Nose-and-Match race, run(or crawled) with the greatest dash, by P.N.M. and K.S.W.

Compendium for the Half-past niners.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	1B.	S.B	S.H.
			1	E. T. P.												6	1	1	3	0
			2	Hallowell												5	0	0	0	1
			5	[illegible]												5	2	3	5	0
			4	Osborne												5	2	2	2	0
			1	[illegible] R												5	1	0	2	0
			1	[illegible] D												5	0	2	2	0
			9	[illegible]												4	0	1	1	0
			8	Sherry												5	0	0	1	0
			8	[illegible]												[illegible]	0	0	0	0
				Totals..........	0/0	0/0	0/0	2/2	1/3	0/3	2/5	0/5	1/6	6/6						

Earned Runs.......................... Two Base Hits............ Three Base Hits............. Home Runs............

First on Balls—off..; off..

Struck out—by..; by..

Left on Bases..........................;.......................... Double Plays..

Wild Pitches.. Passed Balls..

First Base on Errors.. Hit by Pitcher..

........Flats.. vs. Bumblebees........................

At.. when. Monday [illegible]..........................

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	1B.	S.B	S.H.
			3	Burt												6	1	2	1	0
			1	Wheeler												6	1	2	2	0
			7	W. T. K.												6	2	3	3	0
			1	N. R. D.													1	0	2	0
			4	Ladd												5	1	1	2	1
			6	[illegible]												6	0	0	0	0
			1	[illegible]												5	0	1	2	1
			2	H[illegible]													0	0	0	0
			8	[illegible]												5	1	0	1	0
				Totals..........	0/0	2/2	1/3	[illegible]	[illegible]	0/4	0/4	2/6	0/6	3/9						

Time........h........m. Umpires.... J. R. ....Scorer.... L. S. ....

4th R. Shaw, p.; Watson, c; King, 3.

Chop Sueys

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	1B.	S.B	S.H.
				Wentworth, ss	B 1 S S	S S		13		S 1 —						4	2	2	5	0
				Huffman, 2	B S S	K		E1 1 —		B S 1 —						4	1	0	3	0
				Shaw, R., 3	S	B S		1		S S						4	0	3	4	0
				Bangs f	K	K										4	0	1	0	0
				Bowditch f	K		K		F3							3	0	0	0	0
				Wallace, 1	B		E2 S S									3	0	0	2	0
				King, c	K		K		43							3	0	0	0	0
				Jameson f		B 1 S —	B			1 S						3	1	1	2	0
				Watson, p		S S S	F3			1 S —						3	2	2	4	0
				Turner f		B 1 S S		K		K						3	1	0	2	0
				Totals	1 / 1	3 / 4	4 / 4	0 / 4	0 / 4	3 / 7						34	7	9	22	0

Earned Runs........................ Two Base Hits............ Three Base Hits...0........ Home Runs...0.......

First on Balls—off..; off..

Struck out—by..; by..

Left on Bases........................;.......................... Double Plays..

Wild Pitches.. Passed Balls..

First Base on Errors.. Hit by Pitcher..

Fan Tongs

..........Fan Tongs.......... vs. ....Chop Sueys..........

At.. when...Monday June 29th...

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	1B.	S.B	S.H.
				Shaw, J., c	E3 1 S S	1 FC 1		1 S S	1 S S							4	4	3	6	0
				Eshleman, p	S S S	1		1 1 —	E3 S S S							4	3	3	6	0
				Loring, 1	K 1	S S S		13	B S S							4	2	1	5	0
				C. Birckhead, 2	F	B 1 S —		B S S S	S							4	2	2	5	0
				Gillette, ss.	1 S S	E4 S S S		B S S S								4	3	1	8	0
				Kennard, 3	1 1 —	43		1 S S								4	2	3	2	0
				Bartlett, f	1 1 —		3	B S —								3	1	1	1	0
				Sawyer f	1 —		S S —	B 1								3	1	2	2	0
				Auchincloss f	B 1		SH 43	SH								3	0	0	0	1
				Hubbard f	4		3	K								3	0	0	0	0
				Totals	5 / 5	5 / 10	1 / 11	7 / 18	4 / 22							42	22	16	42	1
				Huffman f		1		[illegible]	1							3	3	0	5	0
				Birckhead, H. f		6		[illegible]	10							3	1	0	2	0

Time...1..h...45..m. Umpires.. Scorer...A. S...

M.W

Tuesday
June 30
B. 29.78
T. 60
W.-N.W.-W.
cloudy

The first Navigation Squad had good practice at turning the buoys along the shoals, etc.

The Back-stop was finished, some hinges were fitted to doors, and the men of the Moss Hags made a cozy home for the Worms.

Alas, in spite of all the anti-leak materials employed, the Aquarium leaks, again, and must be emptied of sand, and rewatered.

The chief consideration of the day was a furious squall, which struck about 4.15, with results given later.

Sundry Stunts

Quananiche

J.R.

Rockefeller	Loring
Bent	Sperry
Bowditch	Bryant
Eshleman	Gillette
Kennard	Hoffman E.

S.M.
Hubbard
Bangs

Fishing Suppers Out

J.G.W.	L.P.	H.S.	M.W.
Ladd	Hallowell	Birckhead C.	Davol
Bartlett	Jameson	King	Wentworth
1 bass	1 bass	1 bass	0 fish
8 perch	1 pout		

Total for Season 41 fish

Walk to Bickford Hill

P.N.M.	K.S.W.	E.T.P.	W.T.K.
Auchincloss	Edwards	W.R.D.	Wallace
Bailey D.	Hawes	A.S.	Watson H
Bailey W.	Hoffman W.	Turner	Watson R
Birckhead H.	Johnson	Schoyer	Wheeler
Huffman	Shaw J.		

Tuesday
cont'd

The Bickford Hillers practically escaped the Squall, which took a narrow path. Had a fine walk, and a good view of the mountains, but with little to chronicle.

The Fishers were to have been Four Paddlers, but quite a little wind had already come up, and the west looked dark, so fortunately fishing was substituted.

The boats had had about an hour of very moderate fishing, when a low-hanging cloud began to sag over the hills, growing blacker and blacker, and the Squall struck.

We've seldom had a better one. Furious wind and sea, getting up in no time at all, made all the anchors drag but J.G.W's (he had the larger one from the Bob White) and there was a Lively Time along the Bar, especially as only one boat, Harry Shaw's, had taken both pairs of oars. M.W. went with the wind, landing at Gleason's shore, pulled his boat up, and came back to Camp with his crew; bringing back his boat after supper, with E.T.P. The others landed at Merryweather Beach, and stuck it out, having supper in what lee they could find, and fishing again when the blow had calmed down. They came in pretty cold, and were cheered by hot cocoa.

The Ouananiche went out with a neophyte crew, Mostly mostly light. They were a little off the south point of Chute when the squall struck "Believe me," said their Captain, "I never was so glad to make a lee in my life! By gum, it was "some blow".

It really seems to have been about all even the Ouananiche wanted. With the light crew, her bow was too

Tuesday
cont'd

high, and she fairly wallowed, so that J.R. said that if their hadn't been a lee within reach, he thought he would have turned and gone with the wind (with so big a boat there wouldn't have been the danger of being pooped that there would with a canoe) and made shore perhaps at Damren's.-As it was they made the lee of Chute ~~after~~ after a lively tussle and lay up till the squall lessened, then came home and made a very neat landing, in a blow still quite hard enough.

G.H., with I.B. and E.S., had to go to Waterville, and got the"Full Value", reporting hail stones as big as robins' eggs.

Right at Camp we had all we wanted, The Flag Pole with the Golden Ship, Whipped back and forth through fifteen degrees, seeming as if it must snap. L.S. took down the flag, being almost blown away, but the halyards came down in the process. The Float pitched and tossed mildly about. The Boats rode through all night, but the rope of one got so worn that at midnight she waked J.R. by coming ashore, and he went out in pouring rain and hauled her up on the Float. (N.B: his language had best not be reported.)

First Games on the Hill, after supper; then Earth, Air, and Water; our circle ending in a long duel between A.S. and J.R., won finally by the former.

Go As You Please - chiefly early bed- for the Half-past niners. The news of a terrible earthquake that has made havoc of Santa Barbara is hard for Walter Hoffman, whose home is there, but he has had a telegram that his family is safe.

Wednesday
July 1
B. 29.66
T. 60
W.-N.W.
Clear

A noble Wild Strawberry Squad got strawberries enough for tomorrow's ice-cream

The moss-gathers have done good work. Sphagnum moss is the best thing to keep worms in, and we should remember to get some early, next year.

The Zahner family came over for a call. They arrived at their Snake Point Camp on Sunday. It is certainly a joy to have them near for the summer.

J.R. went to Waterville and R.R. and J.W.S. to Gardiner for errands.

SKOWHEGAN

The first Trial Skowhegan, which gives a rough idea of the game to the new comers, went off well. There was a bad start, though, or rather no start., at first. Through some lack of liaison, the Twings at first sent out no Scout to get the signal; the Raymonds sent their Scout, but he was uninstructed as to what the signal is, so did not function when the towel was waved. The Twings, who had finally got going, had to be called back, and a fresh start made all round.

Of course the Game is a confusing one at first; the new hands have to learn the game, the ground, and their friends and enemies, all at once, in all the thick of the fight.

There were some misapprehensions on the part of new braves. One did not know the rule of not covering one's face, and held a handkerchief up to his eyes when shouting. Another stood up at full height, to reconnoitre and one old brave chose the middle of the path, where no shelter is possible, for his course. On the whole, though, the play was good and keen all around for the first time. There are plainly good coming scouts among the new material,

First Sing Song

Overture; "March to Victory------------------------- L.S.

Song, Villikin and his Dinah, ------------------L.T.

Duet, saxophone and piano,--------------------- W.K. & L.S.

Choruses: Voice of the Bell; Renzo; Camptown Races.

Vocal duet, E.T.P. and W.K.

Two Romantic Stuntlets
A. Alphonso and Arabella; Hawes, Shaw, Hubbard
B. The Uncle of Cato Theophilus Jones. H.S., E.S. W.R.D.

Stunt, "The Mystery of Red Rufus, or Sir Bedridden Justiful"
J.G.W.&L.T.

Camp Song.

Seldom, if ever, have we had so good an opening Sing Song. Everything went off with dash and spirit from the first chord of the overture to the final "Hurrah for the Merryweathers."

The overture was Davol's "March of Victory," capitally played by L.S. The fact that the composer is the father of our George gave the fine piece a special interest for us.

Loud applause greeted L.T. both before and after his pathetic rendering of "Villikins and his Dinah", a ballad dear to the hearts of all Campers.

Next came a lively duet for saxophone and piano, by W.K. and L.S. The editor does not know what the tunes were,

Wednesday cont'd

but they were loud and gay, and evoked applause to match.

The choruses came next, sung with much spirit; quite surprisingly so for the first time. It shows the importance of a little practice beforehand.

Another duet followed these; a vocal one this time, by E.T.P. and W.K. in costume slightly unusual, but very effective. They warbled sweetly of the charms of "lit_ Captivating Flo", and of "Katy Malone", and of the Tinkers' Song. These two promising singers are evidently impressionable in a high degree. We shall hope to hear more of the charmers who impress them.

Now came the Stunts; the first a double one, conveying the sense (or nonsense) of two "romantic" ballads by L.E.R.

"Alphonso and Arabella" presented Hawes as the "nobleman deeply disguised," who (for reasons not revealed by the bard) carried a gingham umbrella: Shaw as Alphonso, who (we perceived with regret,) "possessed neither manners nor grace;" Hubbard as the charming and polite Arabella. All played their parts well, Hawes was as noble as possible when he threw off the disguising cloak: Alphonso, faithful to his reputation, made a truly hideous face at the stranger; while sweet Arabella did her best to atone for his rudeness. All ended happily (except for Alphonso.) at the church door.

The second scene showed the uncle of Cato Theophilus Jones (W.R.D.) serenading (at foot of tall screen,) the young Georgiana (E.S.) and singing "Oh, twinklety, twanklety, twinklety, twee." in impassioned accents, The maiden

leaned coyly over the (screen) wall;
presently appeared, also at the top, the papa, who was savage and stout, (H. S. demanding to know "who is it that's warbling thus in the dark?") Catastrophe followed.

"He seized on a pitcher both ample and full,
And emptied the same on the troubadour's skull,
And the sweet summer evening was filled with the groans
Of the uncle of Cato Theophilus Jones". . . . . .

The final stunt was presented by J. G. W. and L. T. and was a truly amazing one; being derived (we are informed) from a recently derived manuscript of Richard Wagner's, extremely interesting (apaft from its enormous musical value) from the fact that it clears up a matter long the stumbling block of English historians; i.e. the death of William II of England, sometimes known as Red Rufus.

The first scene was in Sherwood Forest in the year II00 A.D., toward evening. The monarch (L.T.) entered, "every inch a king" and a good many inches. He was in a merry mood, full of the joy of the chase, and he carolled a hunting song. A bow twanged invesible; an arrow flew! with a cry "I am shot" Red Rufus fell over a convenient rock and disappeared, his royal boots alone remaining visible. A fiendish laugh was heard, followed by the apperence of th Murderer (name not given, but his initials were J.G.W.) who poured forth in truly Wagnerian strains his triumphant joy at having slain the king and his enemy. Nor was his malice content with this foul deed. Spying(in a laundry basket that was lying handy by) a kerchief bearing the arms and cognizanse of the

Wednesday, Cont'd

valiant Sir Bedridden, this fiend in human shape determined to foist murder upon that guileless nobleman, Laying the 'kerchief conspicuously beside the royal boots, he stole away, chuckling with devilish glee.

The scene closed for a minute; when it opened again, the royal boots were still visible beyond the rock. Two royal huntsmen, (L.T., J.G.W.) entered; spied the boots and kerchief; sprang to the other side of the rock, and burst into loud lamentation. Their King was dead! Who was his murderer?

The second scene was in the courtyard of the Tower of London, at dawn of the next day. A stalwart Executioner ((masked, yet there was something familiar about his figure!) was busily sharpening a most disreputable axe ~~axe~~ on the grindstone, singing as he worked: behind a substantial grating (Bearing a curious resemblance to the National Spring Cots of a later century) the innocent and unfortunate Sir Bedridden deplored his cruel fate. His eloquent and touching plaints softened the heart of the grim headsman, who, bidding him hold the axe, departed to make intercession with the new King, Henry I.

Presently that monarch came strolling in, gallant and gay (He looked like— but then—how could it be?)— At first he was inclined to make merry over Sir Bedridden's sufferings, but on hearing his anguished defence, poured out in strains of mournful melody, his kind heart was touched.

"You really did'nt kill my Brother?"

"I certainly did not, Sire! "

"Well, then!"

The prison bars were undone; the prisoner was loosed from his bonds, Sovereign and Subject embraced, and went off, arm in arm, exchanging cheerful confidences. The curtain fell (Only ours does'nt fall!) amid rapturous applause.

So ended a splendid Sing-Song.

"The Great House", for Half-past Niners.

Twigs.	Killed.			Shots.			Runs.		
E.T.P. (Capt.)	✓	X	X		●●●	●		1	
W.T.K.			X	●	●●				
Auchincloss.	✓	X	X						
Bailey D.	X	X	✓	●●					
Bartlett.	✓	X	✓						
Birckhead C.		✓				●●	1		
Bowditch.		X	✓	●●					
Daniel.		X	X	●	●●	●			
Eshleman.	✓	X			●●	●			1
Hallowell.	X	X		●●	●	●●			
Hoffman E.	✓	✓	X						
Hubbard.	✓	✓	✓						
Jameson.	X	✓	X						
Kinnaird.	✓	X	X						
[illegible]	X	X	X						
[illegible]	X	X	✓						
[illegible]					●	●●●		1	1
Tuckerman.	✓	✓	✓						
[illegible]	✓	X	X						
Wainwright.	✓	✓	✓		●				
Total.	7	13	11	2	14	10	1	2	2

Raymonds.	Killed.			Shots.			Runs.		
W.R.D. (Capt.	✓	X			●●	●			
L. S.		X		●●		●			1
Bailey D.	✓	✓				●			
Bangs.	✓	X	X			●			
Brett.			X	●	●				
Birckhead H.	✓	✓	✓				1		
Bryant.		X	○	●●					
Edwards.	✓	X	X		●●				
Gillette.	✓	X	✓						
Hawes.	X	✓	✓						
Hoffman K.	✓	X	✓		●●●●			1	
Hoffman.	✓	✓	✓						
Johnsen.	X	X	✓						
King.	X	X	X						
Lesing.	X		X	●		●			
Shaw.	✓	X	X		●				
[illegible]	✓	X	X		●	●●			
Wallace.	X	X	X	●				1	
Watson R.	X	X	X	●		●●			
Wheeler.	X	X	X		●	●			
Total.	7	14	10	8	13	10	0	4	1

Thursday
July 2
B. 29.59
T. 60
W.-S.W.-W.
cloudy, windy
Rain ~~in~~ A.M.

Rain again, Really! But it let up in the afternoon. A squad of new boys under J.R. went over the Scouting Field, learning the boundaries, guarding places, etc. Otherwise squads as usual.

Sundry Stunts

Ouananiche

G.H.

Bartlett	Johnson
Wheeler	Hallowell
Wallace	Bailey D.
Watson H.	Auchincloss

Wentworth
Hoffman E.
Birckhead

Fishing

Erebus	Pantasote	Terror	Williwaw
J.G.W.	K.S.W.	L.T.	P.N.M.
Eshleman	Loring	Huffman	Hubbard
Gillette	Bent	Kennard	Rockefeller
30 perch 2 bass.	7 perch.	I perch.	2 bass 10 perch

Arklet
L.L.S.
Bailey W.
Birckhead

Extras 3 fish, Total for Season, 96.

Worry	Abol	Cobb
J.R.	W.R.D.	E.T.P.
Bowditch	Ladd	Turner
Bryant	Shaw J.	Hawes
Edwards	Watson R.	Davol

Fish Hatchery

Yammerschooner	Identical
M.W.	Hoffman W.
Jameson	Schoyer
Sperry	Bangs
King	

Sundries are always among the nicest Camp things, and this was a good set; and new Middle Paddlers made a good

Thursday
cont'd

beginning. The Ouananiche, under a new Commodore, G.H., went up the windings of Meadow Brook, to the First Bridge, putting up some ducks and herons. Always an interesting trip. Some difficulty in making the innumerable turns, against the current, but they were negotiated allright.

W.T.K. and M.W. took a party to the hatchery, which they found very interesting; all very neat and clean. One division full of very large lake trout.

J.R.'s party in the Worromontogus circumnavigated Hoyt's, putting in at the various little bays; a very pleasant trip.

E.T.P. and W.R.D. in the Cobbosee Contee and Aboljockamegus had a particularly good trip to Blueberry Hill. Played Duck on a Rock for an hour: R. Watson than gave an exhibition of roping a steer, and J. Hawes climbed a big pine.

The fishing on the whole was very good, though uncertain; the Arklet getting only one to the Erebus's 32!

The first Dish Washing Squad was a corker; couldn't have been better, . . .

First Half-past Eight Boston; then The Great House in the Park for Nine-thirty's.

A splendid present of Tobacco of a wonderful kind, for the Faculty, from Dr Adler. Now the Smokes of Council will rise in wondrous comfort. J.G.W!S letter to Dr. Adler follows:

DR. Adler's Gift.

"Is that a forest fire where the smoke is rising high?
Or storm clouds which obliterate this fair New England sky?
Is it a new volcano arisen in the north?
Or some great conflagration which just has broken forth?

Nay Gentle Traveller, calm thyself for there is naught to fear -
Yonder's Camp Merryweather which lies on Belgrade Mere!
Just sniff the breeze and you will see that it's tobacco smoke
Which hath brought thee consternation and all thy fears awoke.

'Tis Wilson's High Grade Mixture which Skipper's faculty
Are puffing with great relish beneath the Greenwood Tree.
And talk in reverend whispers of the great Tobacco King,
Herman Adler of Chicago, and anon his praises sing.

There lies the mighty Skipper with his pipebowl glowing bright,
Who swears that Wilson's mixture is ever his delight.
There loll both Lawrence Terry and the noble Captain John
And puff and snort and think upon the things to think upon,
And Wiggins says that Adler, not Raleigh, ought to be,
The man best known and most renowned in U.S. history!
And Walker, Hoague, and Williams they sit upon a log,
But you can't see them because of the blue tobacco fog!

So let us sing, long live the King!
And Adler long live he!
And to the fame of Wilson's mixture throughout eternity!"

Friday
July 3.
B.29.75
T. 58.
W. N.N.E.

A perfect day, clear and sparkling: our own kind of weather at last!

Another Wild Strawberry Squad again found plenty of berries; and the Aquarium Squad re-coated the Aquarium (and incidentally their fingers) this time very heavily, with water-proofing. It doesn't seem as if it could leak this time.

Meanwhile M.W. and W.R.D. spent a morning more trying than the wildest hours of the Stock Exchange, at the store, picking out fifty-odd orders for Crackers and Fire works.

The weather was so perfect, the chance couldn't be missed; so we were not surprised at the summons coming part way through Reading: and, though it was a scramble, a pretty creditable supper of cold baked beans, bacon, sandwiches, doughnuts, and bananas, was ready for the fifty who set out, just about on scheduled time.

Sundry Suppers Out.

Philip's Mountain.

Erebus.
M.W.
HoffmanE.
BaileyD.

Ouananiche.
K.S.W.
A.S.
SmM.
Birkhead C.
Eshleman.
Loring.
King.

R.R.
E.T.P.
Hoffman W.
Wheeler.
Bent.
Bangs.
Birckhead. H.

Terrar.
Bailey.W.
Kennard.
Hubbard.

Total for Season, 108

Cauco.
L.T.
Wallace.
Bartlett.
Edwards.

Cobb.
P.N.M.
Bowditch.
Bryant.
Johnson.

Worry.
J.R.
Turner.
Watson.H.
Watson.R.

Abol
W.R.D.
Ladd.
Hawes.
Davol.

Fishing.

Pantasote.
J.G.W.
Shaw J.
Hallowell.
10 Perch, 1 Bass

Williwaw
W.T.K.
Gillette
Schoyer
1 Perch

Lord's Hill.

Yammerschooner.
L.S.
Huffman
Sperry.
Wentworth.

Identical.
G.H.
Jameson.
Rockefell
Auchincl

Philip's Mountain.

Friday
cont'd.

The Ouananiche, with K.S.W. as Commadore, with the Erebus and Terror, made the long stretch up between theislands to Tracy's Beach, in good time. Found everything at its best, except that there is a new Camp close to the beach. The Commodore marshalled his company, and all trooped up in goo time to the top of the beautiful little mountain. The view of all the groups of Northern mountains was splendid, couldn't have been finer. We had lively Skowhegan, then down again to supper. Meanwhile R.R. had gone exploring to one of themost beautiful places on the pond, the part through the firs and spruces to the little Bridge near Balsam Brook.

The advance Scouts, Newell Bent and Lindsley Loring, came tearing down the hill well ahead of the others. All met for supper by the big juniper (the biggestany of us have ever seen then washed cups and spoons, and had a lively game of Wolf. (E.T.P.) in the Title Role)- Just at the end of this game a lively head wind sprang up, so we made a quick start for home. The Terror made very heavy weather of it- but except for her lagging we had a fine trip home.

We chronicle the fact that the little meadow by the beach has twenty-five varieties of grass, all in bloom.

As we rounded Chute, we saw the Meadow Brook party, stealing along the lee shore, a little ahead of us.

McGraw Pond.

The Worromontogus and Caughcomgomoc crews, carried from Gleason's to Ellis Pond. Had a good paddle, to a very pleasant place, about half way up McGraw, on the East side, where we sw and supped. This place would be very good for Camping. The head wind which came up gave us a mean time down Ellis, but we reach

Friday
cont'd.

home in good time. The Canoes made the carries easily, on the heads of J.R. and L.T. respectively

When we all got home, we found arrived,
Joseph D Boardman

The Monkeys were in sight, till half-past eight.

The Great House, for Half-past niners.

We forgot to say that a morning Squad cleaned yesterday!s big catch of fish.

Lord's Hill.
(Mount Raddish.)

The Identical and Yammerschooner landed quite a little above the usual landing, by mistake, and had some difficulty in finding the road, but reached the top allright and saw a very fine mountain view, with Washington standing out unmistakably. Back for a good swim and supper at the landing place, home in good time.

Meadow Brooks.

The Cobbosee Contee and Aboljockamegus followed the windings of the Brook, in hopes to reach North and Little Ponds. This is really an all day tripthough and we got no farther than the field near the second Bridge. We had good Skowhegan, then supper, and started back down stream. Struck the head wind at mouth of the stream, butstole a good lee along the shore, and got home ahead of the Ouananiche.

Saturday
July 4.
B.29. 84.
T.60.
W.S.S.W.
Rain at night.

Overcast and cold, for theGlorious Fourth.

Very fine noise on the Ball-field, never better. We never heard a better outfit of assorted bangs. Jim Jameson had a variety of little black things, some christened Raisins, which made little sputtering explosions, when trodden on.

As usual, H.R. read the Declaration of Independence, after a few words explaining the conditions in '76, and the developments in world relationships since then. Then we sang The STar Spangled Banner, The Battle Hymn, and America.

No Squads but the necessary Lamps. Faculty Inspectors.

A small squad got more Wild Strawberries, for tomorrow's ice-cream.

We had a royal breakfast from the big catch of perch.

Mrs Boardman came to dinner.

We forgot to say that John Shaw got a fish hook deep into his hand yesterday, and had to have it cut out, going through it without a word.

At dinner J.R. gave a little speech on Inspection. The marking had been a little easy, but no more so than is right for the first week- but the cubicles are not quite up to Camp standard, and Inspection should be jacked up a little. He went over th main points of a good cubicle.

Junior Ball.

The Minutemen defeated the Sharpshooters rather easily, with a score of 19-9. Rockefeller's unasisted double play, in the 3rd. inning and home-run in the 7th. and Eshleman's play as pitcher were good.

The Sharpshooters staged a rally in the last half of the

July 4. Cont'd.

9th. scoring 5 runs.

Senior Ball.

The game between the Grenadiers and the Hessians was an excellent one. Both sides were very even, and it was a close game all through. The pitchers, P.N.M. and K.S.W., played a very steady game. The fielding was excellent, except for the occasional errors that occur in every game. In the 5th inning the score was 4-4 but the Grenadiers gradually increased their tally till in the 9th. inning the score was left at 9-7.

Grenadiers vs. Hessians

At Sodgers Field when July 4th 1925

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	1B.	S.B	S.H
			5	Wheeler	S S	9 1-3			1-3		K		K			5	0	1		
			[illegible]	E.T.A.	S S F	K			6-4		S S 1		S S F6							
			1	K.S.W.	3 S		2-3		S 6-7 +		S 3 +									
			[illegible]	L.T.	S S +		S +				1-3									
			7	Bal[illegible]	K		K			1-4	K									
			6	Hal[illegible]	E1		K			E3 S		K								
			4	Ladd	1-3			K		S E3		4								
			9	Edwards		S +		K		1-6		S +								
			5	Bryant		K		1-5		K			1-3							
				Totals	3/3	1/4	0/4	0/4	0/4	1/5	2/7									

Time 3 h. 30 m. Umpires J.R. Scorer L.S.

July 4, Cont'd

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	IB.	S.B	S.H.
			2	Bent	K		[illegible]	[illegible]		K	+		[illegible]							
			5	M.W.	[illegible]		[illegible]	1-3		K	K									
			3	G.H.	[illegible]		K		4-8	1-2 S	1-5-3	S E4								
			1	P.N.M.	K		S		S E2	S E1		K								
			6	W.R.D.		S E1 2-3	S		S	E4		S E4								
			8	Wilcox R.		1-3	E3		S		S P 9	1-3								
			9	Frailey W.		S	4-3		[illegible]		S 8 7		2-4							
			4	David		K		[illegible]	+		K		K							
			7	Sperry			[illegible]	K	K		2 4-3		+							
				Totals	0/0	0/0	4/4	0/4	[illegible]/9	0/9	1/9	0/9	0/9							

Earned Runs........................ Two Base Hits........... Three Base Hits............ Home Runs...........

First on Balls—off..; off..

Struck out—by..; by..

Left on Bases........................;...................... Double Plays..

Wild Pitches.. Passed Balls..

First Base on Errors

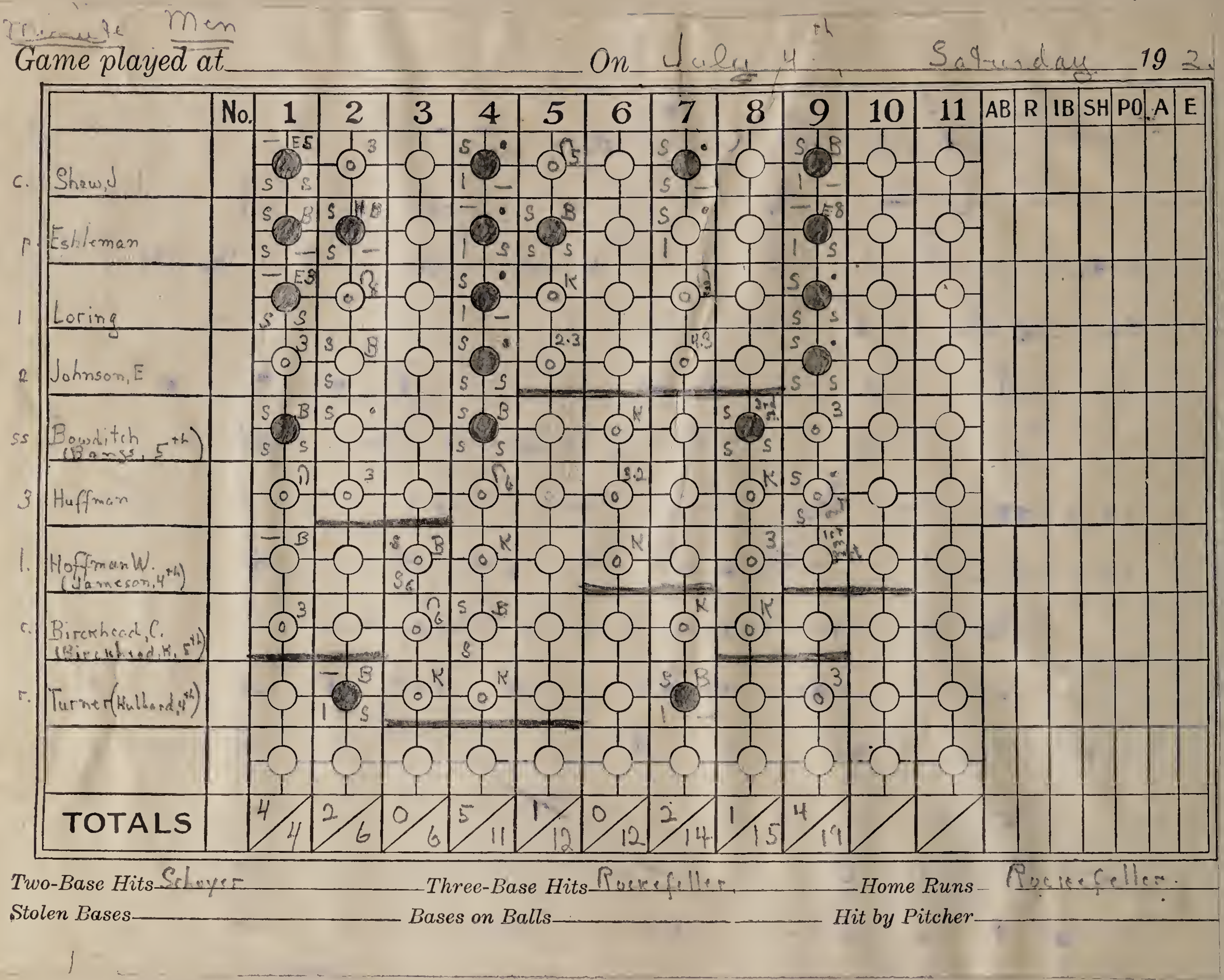
Between Minute Men I *and* Sharpshooters

		No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	IB	SH	PO	A	E
c.	King (Bartlett, 5th)		K	K			2			5	1									
p.	Watson, H (Rockefeller 5th)		S S S		K		4-3			S S S	2-3									
1	Wallace (Watson, 9th)		S B E4		K			4-3		K	2-3									
2	Hawes		K		K			K		K	S									
ss.	Kennard		2			4-3		5-4 E6			S	2-3								
3	Rockefeller, (Watson 3rd) (Wallace, 3rd)			K		S S S														
l.	Auchincloss (Wentworth, 4th)			2		K			4-3											
c.	Schoyer (E. Hoffman, 5th) (Schoyer, 3rd)			1		3			K		1									
r.	Gillette (Boardman 4th) (Gillette, 7th)			S			K		K		S 1									
	TOTALS		1/1	0/1	0/1	1/2	0/2	0/2	1/3	1/4	5/9									

Struck Out By ________ *Wild Pitches* ________ *Passed Balls* ________

Double Plays Rockefeller *Time of Game* ________ *Umpires* W. K.

July 4, Continued.



Minute Men
Game played at ______ On July 4th, Saturday 192[illegible]

c. Shaw, J
p Eshleman
1 Loring
2 Johnson, E
ss Bowditch (Bangs, 5th)
3 Huffman
l. Hoffman W. (Jameson, 4th)
c. Birckhead, C. (Birckhead, K, 5th)
r. Turner (Hubbard, 4th)

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
TOTALS	4/4	2/6	0/6	5/11	1/12	0/12	2/14	1/15	4/19		

Two-Base Hits Schoyer ______ Three-Base Hits Rockefeller ______ Home Runs Rockefeller
Stolen Bases ______ Bases on Balls ______ Hit by Pitcher ______

It was drizzling thoroughly; before the end of the game. By Supper, it was plain that the Fire-works must be put off, so Dumb Crambo was substituted--- an extra good set of performances -- followed by Telegrams for Half-past Nieners. Subject, Daniel in the Lion's Den. Among the best were:

"Pooh! Ridiculous edict! Threatened ending naught! Daniel is nation's glory!" (From Daniel's friends to King.)

"Prepare restful environment to eradicate nervousness developed in Nebuchadnezzar's goal."(Daniel to Mrs D.)

"Pets remain externally tame, evincing no demonstration. Iodine no good."(Same to same.)

"Poor results, Even Tigers eat not Daniel in nightgown!"
"Pish, rude Emperor, try elephants; Nubian door-mats innocuous, never growling." (Daniel to Darius.)

We forgot to say that after dinner L.E.R. read the traditional Zadoc Pine, one of the best stories in the world,

In the p.m., J.G.W. fished, catching one Pout, 1 Perch.
Total for Season:
110

Special Details for the Week
Merryweather Light---Watson R.
Flag-----------------Bowditch
Weather--------------Rockefeller
Inspectors--Edwards, Birckhead C.

Sunday
B. 29.75
T. 6L
W.-S.
Light

Fog all morning, clearing off hot, J.G. W., G.H., W.T.K., W.R.D. and Davol went out for shell practice: the latter failing wholly to keep connected.

K.S.W. went over to see his sister at Camp Runoia.

We left out one of the good ones of last night's telegrams: from Daniel's children "Papa resting, Easy time entertaining Nebuchadnezzar. Den involved no gore"

Also, in Consequences, the line that reads "Mrs. Cook snorts twice in the open spaces" is truer than the writers knew; to those of us who remember the time that the poor lady, coming over on an errand from the farm, found herself involved in the start of the 440, at Track and Field. We shouted to her that it was all right, to take her time, but at every shout she spurted with fresh convulsive speed, thinking the pack upon her.

Measuring was begun after Service, The heights will be given later.

Picnic at South Beach

Corker
P.N.M.
Turner
Hawes
Edwards

EbenW.
K.S.W.
Schoyer
Ladd
Davol

Abol
L.T.
Loring
Bowditch
Hallowell

Worry
J.R.
Shaw
Bryant
Watson R.

Yammerschooner
W.R.D.
Bailey W.
Hoffman E.

Williwaw
E.T.P.
Hoffman W.
Hubbard

Identical
G.H.
Birckhead C.
Wallace
King

Pantasote
L.S.
Bent
Wentworth

Erebus
M.W.
Bailey D.
Auchincloss
Hiffman

Terror
Bangs W.T.K.
Boardman
Rockefeller

Sunday
Cont'd

Ouananiche
J.G.W.

Gillette	Jameson
Kennard	Eshlsman
Sperry	Wheeler
Watson H.	A.S.
Johnson	S.M.

L.E.R.
Birckhead H.

The Picnic was a corker. J.G.W. in the Ouananiche Marshalled the boats and canoes into Merryweather order and went easily down to South Beach. Had three good games of Skowhegan, under E.T.P. and W.R.D., the latter's side winning.

H. Birckhead found out the consequences of opposing a superior force.

We sang Rounds, John the Boatman, Turn Again Whittington, and Old Chairs, for the first time, and they went well. Home early. The sight from the Float, of the Flotilla, advancing in regular line under the piled-up sunset clouds, was a beautiful one. But for the benefit of the new comers, we will say that it is only partly on account of the ship shapeness that we keep the Line. All those who have helped pick up the crew of a capsized Four Paddler in a white cap sea(and a false motion may upset a good crew) know what it means to have it second nature to have a rowboat at hand for each canoe.

Monday, July 6
B. 29.25
T. 59
W, S.S.W.
Fog.

The day began with thick fog, but cleared in the A.M.

First Shell Navigation, with K.S.W.

It is always good to get Shell Practice started. The first candidates were Wheeler, Ladd, Watson, Schoyer, Hallowell Loring, Hawes, Bryant. All made a good beginning; Wheeler especially good. It required generalship on K.S.W.'s part, to instruct eight new hands, four at a time at Shells, four at Canoe practice, making turns, etc, then swapping about.

J.R. took a big Strawberry Squad, and actually got enough for First Helps. for supper!

G.H. made a new Slip for the White Boats.

A big Squad cleared up the Ball Field, from the Fire-cracker debris.

Sundry Stunts

Expedition to the Mills.

Ouananiche
J.R.

Wentworth	Auchincloss
Bangs	Birckhead C
Bowditch	Huffman W.
Jameson	Watson H.
Johnson	Turner
Kennard	A.S.

S.M.

Fishing

Arklet	Identical	Yammer	Williwaw
K.S.W.	J.G.W.	M.W.	P.N.M.
Bartlett	Hoffman E.	Boardman	King
Birckhead H.	Sperry	Hubbard	Huffman
Wallace			
3 bass 9 perch	2 bass 1 pout 1 chub 5 perch		4 perch

Total for season 135 fish

Monday 6, Cont'd

Baseball.

Raymonds vs. Jappans

At Soggers Field when July 6th

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	~~3~~ 2	~~4~~ 3	~~5~~ 4	~~6~~ 5	~~7~~ 6	~~8~~ 7	~~9~~ 8	~~10~~ 9	11	A.B	R.	1B.	S.B	S.H
			2	Hunt	K	S S +		+		S K		S S P +		K						
			1	W.T.K.	S S 3 +	K		5-3		K		K		P S 3 +						
			3	Rockefeller	S S 3 #	K			K		4-3	S #		S S						
			4	Schoyer	K	S #			S S #		S S 6 #	6-3		K						
			5	Eshleman		P S T #	S #		K		S #		K	K						
			6	Hallowell		S #	4-3		K		6-3		S #							1
			7	Bailey W.		P P +		3		P #	K		K							
			8	Watson R.		9 S 9 +		K		S +		2 S 7 P	S #							
			5 9	Edwards		3 P 3 +		5 2 K P		1-3		K	K							
			9	Davol																
				Totals	1/1	6/7	6/7	0/7	0/7	1/8	1/9	2/11	0/11	1/12						

Time 3 h 05 m. Umpires G. H. Scorer L. S.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	1B.	S.B
			3	Wheeler	4-3		P S P +		S S 1-2 +		1-3		S S 2						
			1	W.R.T.	7 4		S P +		S #			6 4	2						
			9	Bailey J.	7 3		2-3		1-3			2-1	7						
			6	E.T.P.		6-3	7			S F6		S 5 +							
			2	Shaw		1-3		4 S #		2-3		S S #							
			5	Bryant		7		1-3		1-3		1-3							
			4	Haddock			3	1-3		1-3		+							
			8	Hawes			S 3 2	7 6			K	1-3							
			7	Loring			3 S 5 #		1-3		1-3								
			9	S. [illegible]									7						
				Totals	0/0	0/0	4/4	0/4	0/4	0/4	0/4	3/7	1/8						

Earned Runs.................... Two Base Hits........... Three Base Hits............ Home Runs........

First on Balls—off...; off...

Struck out—by...; by...

Left on Bases...................;.................... Double Plays...

Wild Pitches... Passed Balls...

First Base on Errors... Hit by Pitcher...

Monday, 6
Cont'd

The first trip to the Mills was a good one, and had unusual excitement. After getting our Helgramites and (very poor) ice-cream sodas (at the store on the East side; that on the West is better), we saw the fire engine rush by and people rushing about and heard that Camp Runoia was on fire, so we started back to see if we could help; but learned at their landing that though their barn had burned up, indeed was still burning, it was nearly out, with no danger of spreading, and the horses and cows had been got out all right. We went on to the fishing grounds, in quite a high sea, and effected the transfer of our Helgramites to J.G.W.'s boat.

In the afternoon arrived three of the Brethren who have been ~~###~~ delayed by chicken-pox, under escort of:

Morris Nutter
S. Warren Sturgis.
Thayer Nutter
Warren Sturgis

Mr. and Mrs Gillette also came, and stayed for supper and for the Fire-works.

Junior Ball

The game between the Tappans and the Raymonds was one of the best of the season. W.T.K. and W.R.D. proved very commendable as pitchers. Runs were made by both teams throughout the game and many good hits were made. The final score was 12-8, in favor of the Tappans.

L.C.Z. came over in the A.M., B.Z. and E.S. for the Fireworks.

Games on the Hill, after supper, then as it grew darker the Fireworks; the Brethren's, then the Camp's. We certainly

Monday
cont'd never had better ones. The Rockets were great 3 lbs. ones, the size of U.S.A. signal rockets, the most powerful we have ever had.

One had three brilliant parachute stars, which stayed up a long time, and the last rocket burst in two great showers of silver rain, the most brilliant we have ever had. Many of the rockets burst up above the fog, so that their stars were a little veiled.

There were very pretty Flower-Pots, Fountains, and Serpent Bombs, and two splendid Red- White- and- Blue Wheels.

A little Variety was given, when the basket filled with the Camp's Roman Candles and Red and green lights got accidentally kindled and burst into flames, shooting out stars in rather concentrated form. (Dark query: was this P.N.M's covert assertion of British hostility to the Fourth?)

Threefold Taps, before bed.

	Heights	
	ft.	in.
Auchincloss, J.W.	5	1/4
Bailey, D.W.	5	6 1/4
Bailey, W.B.	5	8 1/4
Bangs, D.H.	5	3/4
Bartlett, N.S.	5	2 1/2
Bent, Newell Jr.	5	6 3/4
Birckhead, C.	5	8 3/4
Birckhead, H.	5	3 1/4
Boardman, J.D.	5	1 3/4
Bowditch, C.P.	5	4 1/4
Bryant, L.	5	2 1/2
Davol, George	5	8 1/2
Edwards, J.B.	5	10 3/4
Eshleman, Francis	5	1 3/4
Gillette, H.F.	4	10 3/4
Hallowell, R.H.	5	6 1/2
Hawes, J.B.	5	1 1/4
Hoffman, E.H.	4	11
Hoffman, W.	5	9 3/4
Hubbard, C.W.	4	8 1/4
Huffman, H.	4	9 3/4
Jameson R.E.	4	10 3/4
Johnson, E.D.	5	8
Kennard, S.M.	5	3 1/2
King, G.	4	8 1/2
Ladd, W.	5	1/4
Loring, Lindsley	5	1/4
Rockefeller, L.S.	5	7

	ft.	in.
Shaw, J.D.	5	4 1/2
Sperry, H.B.	5	5 3/4
Schoyer, B.P.	5	3/4
Turner, S.E.	5	2 1/2
Watson, H.R.	5	1/4
Watson, R.S.	5	8 1/4
Wentworth, P.	4	9 1/4
Wallace, W.S.	4	8 1/2
Wheeler, E.A.	5	8 1/4

Tuesday,
July 7
B. 29.6
T. 68
W. N, light
changing to
Cloudy, rain
all afternoon

A very muggy day, ; a heavy shower formed right at our own hills just before dinner, but did not clear things up. Rain off and on all the rest of the day, and very hot and heavy.

Mr. Sturgis left after breakfast.

Alas, the Aquarium still leaks.

The Rain did not keep us, though from

FIRST BOAT AND CANOE PRACTICE:

Canoes- Senior Singles, standing - Pickerel Rock in

1st Heat

1. Bailey, W. - Pink
2. Bent - Squannacook
3. Birckhead, C. - Hecuba
4. Bailey, D. - Grayling

The courses were rather erratic, and there was a good deal of fouling. Birckhead led for a while, but misunderstood the course, and Bailey W. managed to get across the line ahead of him.

2nd Heat

1. Edwards - Grayling
2. Hoffman, W. - Squannacook
3. Hawes ~~Birckhead, C.~~ - Hecuba
4. Hallowell - Pink

A much better race - the courses straighter, and the race close all through. Edwards, starting behind, paddled very steadily and won; W. Hoffman second, just beating Hawes.

3rd Heat

1. Watson, R. - Squannacook
2. Shaw - Grayling
3. Johnson - Pink
4. Kennard - Hecuba

A good race. Kennard had some difficulty in getting started and ended the race sitting down. Shaw looked like a winner for a while, but Watson, paddling a fine race, managed to win out.

4th Heat

1. Davol - Grayling
2. Wheeler - Hecuba
3. Rockefeller - Pink
4. Loring - Squannacook

In this race the boats were well strung out, Davol winning quite easily.

Finals

1. Edwards - Pink
2. Davol - Grayling
3. Bailey, W. - Hecuba
4. Watson, R. - Squannacook

Davol was ahead at first, but Edwards, who was paddling very steadily with a short stroke, changing sides, passed him and had a good lead at the finish. Bailey, who steered wrong, narrowly missing the float, was a close third, and Watson barely a length behind him.

Canoes - Junior Doubles - Pickerel Rock in

1st Heat

1.	Bangs Bowditch	Squannacook
2.	Eshleman Bartlett	Hecuba
3.	Hubbard Bryant	Pink

The Squannacook won by several lengths. In the Hecuba, Eshleman was working like a Trojan, but Bartlett used so much energy steering that he forgot to paddle.

2nd Heat

1.	King Gillette	Hecuba
2.	Jameson Schoyer	Squannacook
3.	Watson, H. Turner	Pink

The race was close throughout, though the steering was rather wild. The Hecuba, well paddled, just managed to beat the Squannacook.

Rangeleys - Junior Doubles - Pickerel Rock in

1.	Eshleman Bowditch	Terror

Jameson, cox

2. Schoyer
Bryant Identical
Hubbard, cox

3. Bartlett
Sturgis Pantasote
Ladd, cox

4. Turner
Auchincloss Williwaw
King, cox

A very close race, the Identical finishing only two inches behind the Terror, whose crew kept in stroke very well.

Rangeleys - Junior Singles

1. Ladd - Terror
2. Jameson - Williwaw
3. Eshleman - Pantasote
4. King - Yammerschooner
5. Hubbard - Identical
6. Gillette - Erebus

A very close race. Just at the end, Jameson steered a little crookedly, and Ladd succeeded in winning by about a foot.

Canoes - Senior Doubles, standing - Pickerel Rock in

1st Heat

1st Heat

1.	Davol Rockefeller	Grayling
2.	Bailey, D. Bailey, W.	Hecuba
3.	Hoffman, W. Birckhead, C.	Pink
4.	Edwards Kennard	Squannacook

A very close race between the Grayling and the Hecuba, the former finally winning. Hoffman's steering, in the Pink, rather wild. Edwards and Kennard, in the Squannacook, provided the only upset of the afternoon, going over not far from the finish.

2nd Heat

1.	Hawes Shaw	Pink
2.	Hallowell Bent	Squannacook
3.	Johnson Watson, R.	Grayling
4.	Loring Wheeler	Hecuba

This was a very good race, and it would have been even closer, except that the Squannacook steered into the float, so giving the Pink time to get across the line first.

(Tues., July 7th, con'd.)

Canoes - Four-Paddle, Seniors - Pickerel Rock and back

1.	Watson, R. Hallowell Bent Edwards	Caucomgomock
2.	Birckhead, C. Wheeler Johnson Davol	Aboljockamegus
3.	Shaw Bailey, D. Hawes Bailey, W.	Worromontogus
4.	Rockefeller Kennard Loring Hoffman, W.	Ebenezer

This was a longer race, starting from the float, going out to Pickerel and back. The canoes were already strung out when they rounded the two buoys. Coming back, the Caucomgomock, whose crew was keeping well together, gained on the rest, and won by several lengths.

It was altogether a very good beginning of canoe and boat practice, though there are obviously still many who need to spend time in the Navigation Squad.

(Tuesday
cont'd)

Observation game for the half-past eighters. There were three tables, with twenty-five articles on each. Below are given the best seven scores:

Three seconds:	I	II	III	Total
A. S.	9	11	9	29
Hawes	10	4	7	21
Edwards	8	7	5	20
Bailey, D.	4	6	10	20
S. M.	10	8	0	18
Birckhead, H.	6	6	6	18
Hallowell	5	7	6	18

Thirty seconds:				
Bailey, D.	18	19	17	54
Rockefeller	18	17	14	49
Johnson	19	16	11	46
Davol	14	14	16	44
Watson, R.	13	15	16	44

After this, one round of "Predicament and Cure."

Reading for the half-past niners, and after that, as it was very hot, a half-past nine swim.

Wednesday, July 8
B. 29.8
T. 65
W., N., light
Fair

A sparkling day!

A squad made new Hog Frames for the Bachelors' Row tents.

First Peas for dinner.

First Chinning, for B Addyhumps. Eshleman did 13, a very good score; the next, Sperry, 7, and Schoyer, 7.

We forgot to say that A Addyhumps took their first swim to the point on Monday.

Tom Stevenson passed the Swimming Test, doing it very well. And we forgot to say that Warren Sturgis passed it too, the day before, going down and back.

The Non-Swimmers are coming on well. Nutter Brothers swam to the Ouananiche Slip, and Hugh Birckhead has abandoned his paddle-wheel method for a more usual stroke and has swum in from the float. Marcy Sperry is making specially good progress.

A good lot of Mussels were collected for the Aquarium.

Sundry Stunts

Blueberry Hill

Yammerschooner	Quananiche		Identical
W. T. K.	J. R.		G. H.
Bailey, D.	Hallowell	Shaw	S. M.
A. S.	Jameson	Gillette	Hoffman, W.
Hubbard	Boardman	Schoyer	Nutter, T.
	Auchincloss	Sturgis	
	Sperry	C. Birckhead	
	R. R.		
	H. Birckhead		
	Stevenson		
	Wallace		

(Wednesday
cont'd)

Fishing

Williwaw	Erebus
L. S.	J. G. W.
Eshleman	Wheeler
Wentworth	Loring
2 perch	2 bass 6 perch

Bog Brook and
Swim at South Beach

Terror	Caucomgomock
K. S. W.	E. T. P.
Rockefeller	Ladd
Huffman	Hawes
Hoffman, E.	Watson, R.

Monnataka

Caves		Caves
Aboljockamegus	Ebenezer	Worromontogus
L. T.	W. R. D.	P. N. M.
Bowditch	Turner	Kennard
Bryant	Watson, H.	Bartlett
Johnson	Davol	Edwards

Pine Island

Pantasote
Bailey, W.
Nutter, M.
Bent

Total fish for season:- 147 fish.

Blueberry Hill

The Ouananiche, with the Identical and the Yammer-schooner, went easily up past Chute to the regular landing. Had a good long walk up the Hill, to one of the finest of views of the Northwest Mountains:- Bigelow, Saddleback, and Sugarloaf, all sparkling clear. A good trip home and a swim.

The Caves

The Aboljockamegus and the Worromontogus, with L. T.

Wednesday
Cont'd

and P. N. M., went across the pond and climbed the hill to the Caves - finding successfully the V-shaped cleft, about thirty feet deep, and getting a beautiful view of Long Pond and the hills beyond. Back for a good swim.

Bog Brook

The Terror and Corker, with K. S. W. and E. T. P., explored Bog Brook a little way. We found it, as always, a most interesting place, but the mosquitoes were in such clouds that it soon was absolutely impossible to go on, so we started back without the Bladderwort for the Aquarium, which we had come out for. A good swim at South Beach, and another at home when we got back.

Monnataka

The Eben, with W. R. D., crossed the Pond and went up Belgrade Stream to the Mills, carried into Long Pond, and then went across to the little island by Monnataka Landing. This is the first time any of us have been into Long Pond this season. We had a good swim on the little Island, then home. A good trip.

Pine Island

The Panbasote took a somewhat desultory trip around Pine Island.

The Fishermen, J. G. W. and L.S., had fair luck only. J. G. W. got 8 perch and a bass, and L. S. 2 perch. Just before supper arrived

William L. Payson

2nd Sing Song

1. Overture; "Song of Triumph"-----------L.S.
2. Banjo solo,-------------------------------Gillette
3. Duet,------------------------------------W.R.D.&K.S.W
4. Choruses; Merryweather Chantey, Tombigbee River, Scouting Song.
5. Duet,-----------------------------------L.T.&L.C.Z.
6. Stunt,----------------------------------W.K.&E.T.P.
7. Stunt, Kerfoozlum
8. Choruses; Solomon Levi, Drink Puppy, Camp Song.

The second sing song opened with a rousing overture. Then Howard Gillette played pretty things on his banjo: then K.S.W. and W.R.D. sang "Widdecombe Fair", an old and very favorite friend. The choruses went finely; there are certainly a number of good strong voices, and all sang with a will.

While the stunts were preparing, L.T. and L.C.Z. came forward, and to the delight of all gave us two more old favorites; "Who Did?" and "Josephus and Bohunkus". The first stunt, performed by E.T.P. and W.T.K. evoked shouts of laughter. It was mostly vocal, and included a spirited rendering of "Brown October Ale".

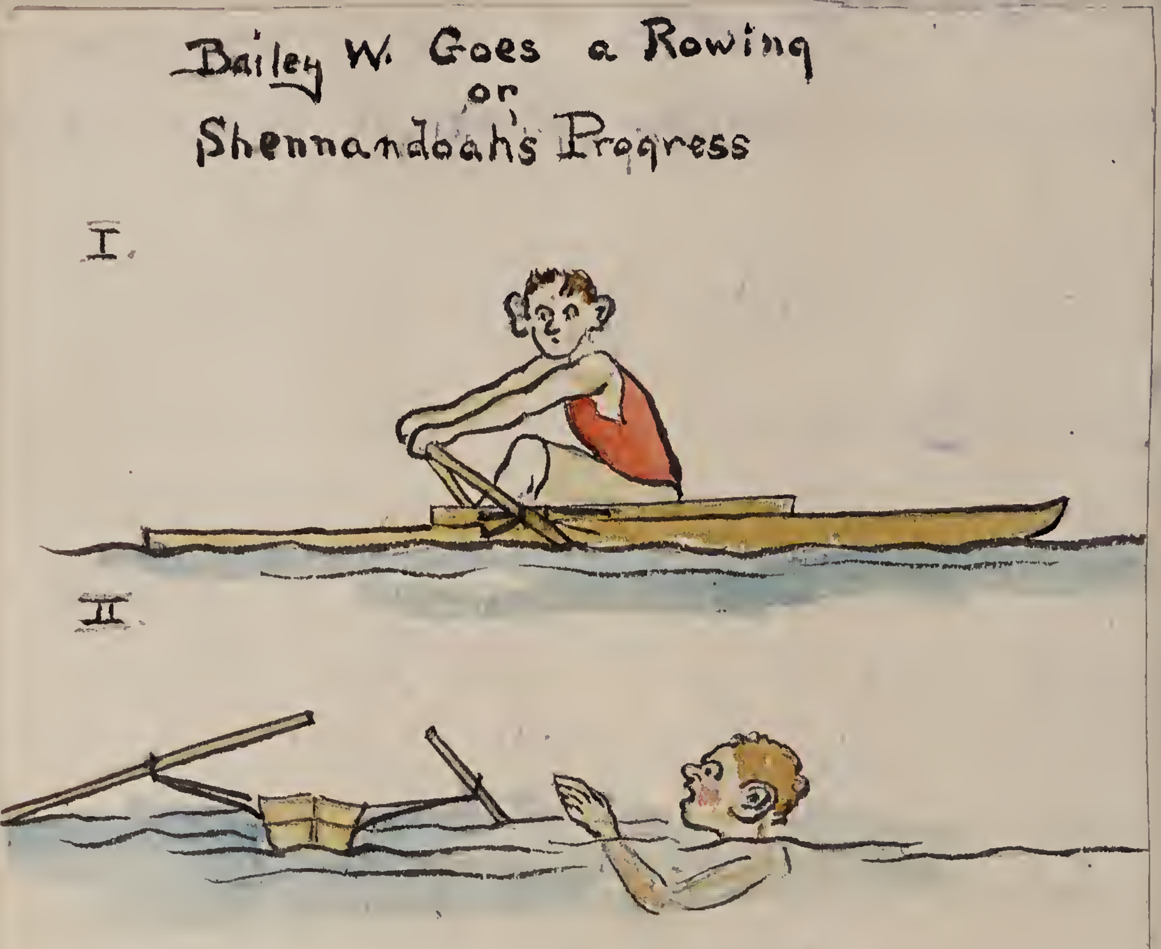
The second stunt was the pathetic ballad of Kerfoozlum, sung by L.T. and acted by a very efficient troupe. L.S. as Baba of Jerusalem, was an imposing figure, if not a model of parental affection. A.S. made an ideal Kerfoozlum, with "naught about her like a Turk" except her name. C. Birckhead as "Sam, the perfect lamb", left nothing to be desired, wearing his three old hats with a grace and

Wednesday
cont'd dignity which went far to prove his descent "from old Methusalem". The Baba's slaves, (Edwards, Bent, Rockefeller, and Wheeler) were prompt and active, both in obeying their lord's behests, and in helping him carry out his full design when

"The maiden and the youth he took,
And choked them both, and nothing loath,

He threw them both into the brook
Of Kedron near Jerusalem.

Altogether a very fine performance.


Bailey W. Goes a Rowing
or
Shennandoah's Progress
I.
II.
III
IV

Thursday, July 9
B. 29.95
T.58
W., N., light
Fair and hot

Another perfect day.

J. G. W. and K. S. W. went fishing to Bog Brook, starting at 4 A. M. and getting one bass.

Canoe Navigation with J. R.

H. R., W. R. D., Hallowell and Ladd in the Worry to Meadow Brook for bladderwort. Called on the Zahners at Weelovitt.

Nutter and Nutter passed the swimming test.

FIRST TRACK AND FIELD

A	B	C
Bailey, D.	Bowditch	Auchincloss
Bailey, W.	Bryant	Bangs
Bent	Eshleman	Bartlett
Birckhead, C.	Gillette	Boardman
Davol	Jameson	Birckhead, H.
Edwards	Kennard	Hoffman, E.
Hallowell	Ladd	Hubbard
Hawes	Loring	Huffman
Hoffman, W.	Schoyer	King
Johnson	Turner	Nutter, M.
Rockefeller	Watson, H.	Nutter, T.
Shaw		Stevenson
Sperry		Sturgis
Watson, R.		Wallace
Wheeler		Wentworth

CLASS A

BROAD JUMP

Bent	16.1½
Davol	14.9
Edwards	14.7
Bailey, W.	14
Shaw	14

Bent, jumping consistently over 15 feet in his fancy track-shoes, had little difficulty in winning this event, while Davol and Edwards fought it out for second place, the former winning by just two inches.

Thursday
cont'd

SHOT PUT

Hoffman, W.	23.3
Edwards	23.2
Rockefeller	21

Although form is supposed to tell in the end, Hoffman's brute strength, hitherto latent, proved superior to Rockefeller's style and - by one inch - to Edwards' almost equal brawn.

HUNDRED YARD DASH

First Heat. Time, 13.2 seconds.
Johnson
Davol
Bailey,W.
Bailey,D.
~~[illegible]~~
Hallowell

Second Heat. Time, 12.4.
Bent
Edwards
Hawes
Birckhead, C.

Third Heat. Time, 13.3.
Shaw
Rockefeller
Hoffman W.
Watson R.

FINAL
Edwards T. 13
Bent
Shaw
Bailey W.
Johnson
Davol
Rockefeller

After 3 trial heats, each won by a good margin that augured well for a close final, seven dashing winners were called to the line. All promises were fulfilled as Edwards and Bent raced neck and neck for the final line. Nosed out at the start Edwards dug in and beat Bent to the finish by the proverbial hair. Shaw, although his performance was eclipsed by the leaders ran an excellent race, coming third.

HIGH JUMP

Bent	4 ft. 6 in.
Davol	4 ft. 5 in.
Bailey D.	4 ft. 3 in.

CLASS B

BROAD JUMP

Eshleman	14 ft. 3 in.
Schoyer	13 ft. 1½in.
Watson H.R.	12 ft. 2in.
Ladd	12 ft. 1 in.

In the qualifying heat, Eshleman had no difficulty in reaching the desired finals with a leap of 14 ft. 1 in. Schoyer and H.R. Watson were behind him, but we cannot say close behind. Several others failed to qualify on account of fouls, and valuable inches were lost on the necessary take-off.

Eshleman fulfilled early promises by winning with a jump of 14 ft. 3 in. Schoyer next, but fully a foot behind(13 ft. 1½in) beat out H. Watson(12ft. 2 in.) for second place.

SHOT PUT

Kennard	27 ft. 5 in.
Loring	25ft. 3½in.
Schoyer	24 ft. 4 in.

HUNDRED YARD DASH

First Heat. Time 13. 2

Eshleman
Turner
Watson H.R.
Bowditch

Second Heat Time 13. 2

Schoyer
Gillette
Ladd
Loring

FINAL

Eshleman
Schoyer
Turner
Gillette

Two trial heats, and four starters in the finals.

Thursday
cont'd A good race and a close one, Eshleman just managing to beat out Schoyer.

HIGH JUMP

Eshleman	4 ft. 1 in.
Schoyer	4 ft.
Turner	3 ft. 11 in.

CLASS C

BROAD JUMP

King	12 ft. 1½ in.
Boardman	12 ft. 1, in.
Bartlett	11 ft. 9 in.
Huffman	11 ft. 5 in.

SHOT PUT

Wentworth	18 ft.
Bartlrtt	17 ft. 11 in.
Boardman	17 ft. 7 in.

Wentworth, with a put of 18 ft. 10 in. made up for his lack of size by showing excellent form . Boardman managed to put it 19 ft. 5 in. in the trials while Bartlett qualified with 18 ft. 11 in.

HUNDRED YARD DASH

First Heat
Boardman
Bartlett
Auchincloss
Bangs

Second Heat
Huffman
Birckhead H.
Mutter M.
Hoffman E.

.Third Heat. Time 14. 3
Wallace
Stevenson
Wentworth
King
Hubbard

FINAL Time 15.1
Huffman Boardman , Stevenson
Wallace

Huffman won this, although it looked for a while as though Wallace might edge him out. We are forced to record, with regret, that the most likely contender wandered from the straight and narrow path at the half way mark and will have to be classed as an "also ran". With proper coaching, Patsy ought to do very well before the end of the season!

HIGH JUMP

Huffman	3 ft. 4 in.
Boardman	3 ft. 3 in.
Bartlett	3 ft. 2 in.
Hubbard	3 ft. 2 in.

Prefects' 440

No meet is perfect without having the prefects show us how to run. Though at first very unwilling , they were at last convinced that a 440 for them was both necessary and desired. E.T.P. apparently thought he was running the 100, as his terrific sprint outdistanced the field for fully half way. But W.R.D. showed the results obtained by good hard consistent work and beat E.T.P. down the straightaway by an ever increasing margin. Credit is also due to W.T.K., who in spite of injuries strode to the starting line prepared to do or die. He did nobly, capturing third place and looking very strong at the finish,

Altogether a fine meet.

A very capable dish-washing squad in the evening.

Quiet games, which went very well.

Reading for the half-past niners. We have stopped reading "The Great House in the Park" and begun one which

Thursday
cont'd

promises to be thrilling, "The Seven Sleepers," by Francis Beeding.

J. G. W. and P. N. M fished in the evening, getting 8 perch ~~and one bass~~.

Total fish for the season:- 155.

Friday, July 10
B., 29.72
T., 63
W., S.
Fair

Another glorious day.

An uneventful, though busy, morning. An Aquarium Squad went to the Lagoon for fish, but reported that they could find none - which seems surprising!

R. R. went to Gardiner for the night - it seems a long time already. J. R. also went, but got back in time for:

FIRST TRIAL SCOUTING!

This was very successful. The weather was fine, with a breeze from the south - though it might have been a little cooler.

The Choctaws won all three games, but excellent scouting was shown by both sides, and there are many promising scouts among the new boys. There were few murders attempted, and no machine-gunning, which is a good record for the first game. Another notable fact is that the tally of shots and men killed was correct after both the first and second games.

1st Game

To the great discomfort of the Cherokees, this was won by the Choctaws, who scored one run, Bill Payson's. Among the new boys, good playing was shown by:- Bent, and Schoyer, each with three shots; Rockefeller, Wheeler, Sperry, Bartlett and Huffman, each with two; and King, H. Birckhead and Stevenson, with one apiece. The scouts did not call too efficiently along the shore between games, as Bartlett got left out.

Friday
cont'd

2nd Game

Again the Choctaws won, this time by eight runs to nothing. Most of the scoring was done by runs along the shore, where they broke through and killed the Cherokees' guard. Schoyer and E. T. P. accounted for four men each this time, and Sperry and Edwards for three each.

3rd Game

The scores were much higher this time, as the Cherokees and Choctaws concentrated their forces on east and west respectively, with the result that the Choctaws broke through on the shore and scored 16 runs to the Cherokees' 12 – these mostly made by the Underground. Two runs each were made by:– E. T. P., Edwards, W. T. K., D. Bailey, Gillette, Huffman, Jameson and Sperry. W. R. D. killed seven men; K. S. W. four; and L. T., E. T. P., D. Bailey and Sperry three each.

The flag pole was taken down today and the halyards excellently spliced on, which should make them safe for the future.

Towel-throwing for the half-past eighters.

Reading for the half-past niners.

J. G. W. and J. R. fished in the evening, getting 5 perch and one bass.

Total fish for season:– 164.

We forgot to say that H. R. read the Scouting letter at supper, to-night.

Cherokees

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.R.	X				●		X		
J.G.W.	X	●		X			X		/
L.T.	X	●		✓			X	●●●	/
K.S.W.		●●●		X			X	●●●●	
E.T.P.		●		X	●●●●		X	●●●	//
L.S.	✓			✓				●	/
Auchincloss	X			X	●		X	●	
Bailey, W.		●		X			X	●	
Bartlett		●●		X			X		
Birckhead, C.	✓			X	●		X	●	
Boardman	X			X			X		
Bryant	✓			X	●		X		
Edwards		●			●●●		X	●	//
Hoffmann, W.	X			X				●	
Hubbard	✓			X			X	●	
Johnson		●		X	●		X	●	/
Kennard	X			X	●		X	●	/
King	X	●		X			X		
Loring	✓			X			X		
Nutter, M.	X			X			X		
Rockefeller	X	●●		X			X		
Shaw	X			X			X		
Sturgis	✓			✓					/
Wallace	X			✓			X	●	
Watson, R.	X	●		✓			X		/
Wentworth	X			X			X		/
	14	15	0	19	13	0	23	[illegible]	12

Choctaws

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
P.N.M.	✓				●●		X		
G.H.	X			✓			X		
M.W.	✓				●		X		
W.R.D.	✓				●	/		●●●●●●	
W.T.K.	X			X		/		●●	//
Bailey, D.	X				●			●●●	//
Bangs	X			X			X		
Bent	X	●●●		X		/	X		/
Birckhead, H.	X	●		X			X		
Bowditch	✓			✓			X		/
Davol	✓			X	●		X	●	
Eshleman	✓			✓			X		
Gillette	X				●				//
Hallowell	✓			✓			X		/
Hoffmann, E.	X			X	●		X		
Hawes	✓				●	/	X	●●	
Huffman		●●		X					//
Jameson	✓			✓				●	//
Ladd	X			X			X	●●	
Nutter, T.	✓			X			X		
Schoyer	X	●●●			●●●●	//	X		
Sperry	X	●●			●●●	//		●●●	//
Stevenson	X	●		X	●		X		
Turner	X			X			X		
Watson, H.	X			X			X	●	
Wheeler		●●			●		X	●	/
W.L.P.	X		/	X	●		X		
	15	14	1	13	19	8	20	23	16

Saturday
July 11
B. 29.95
T. 58
W. north
light

In spite of hovering clouds the day turned out to be a very beautiful one. The first wrestling of the season went off very well, and a fine set of five matches provided much excitement. The first match was a draw, but Rockefeller's brute strength predominated somewhat, while his opponent's pluck was ever present.

The next match was not as exciting, but afforded much amusement. Birckhead put up a lot of fight, but towards the end his strength seemed to fail him, and Bangs overpowered him.

The following tourney was the best of all, being between two of the older boys and thus showed more skill. Hallowell almost had his man down when suddenly the tide turned and Bent recovered. The result was a draw, much to our discouragement.

The match between Wallace and King was full of vim, but did not last as long as was expected. The former's weight perhaps hindered him. King was the victor.

The final bout was amusing as far as the social standpoint. Morris Nutter seems to be a bit heavier than his brother and for this reason was able to overpower his twin.

Senior Ball

The game between the Mapleleaves and the Raspberries was without any question the closest game so far this season. The sc throughout the whole game was very even, and it was a case when the ninth inning decides who shall win. Much credit is due to every player for consistent work during the game The final score 12 - 11 in favor of the Mapleleaves. Two important features of the game were the homeruns of P.N.M. and W.R.D. Three-basehits were made by K.S.W. and E.T.P, Two-base hits were made by P.N.M. & E.T.P.

Bug League

The game between the Gophers and the Prairie Dogs was rather one sided. The Gophers had three excellent players, in Shaw, Rockefeller, and Johnson. They managed to boost the score upto 22-9.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	IB.	S.B	S.H.
			6/7	Wheeler	S E4 E9	[illegible]		S	1-3		5-4 F5					5	2	0	2	0
			2	E.T.F.	S E4	+		P P	K		F6					5	2	3	1	1
			1	K.S.W.	S 3 6	1-3		2-3		S S 8 E9		3				5	3	2	3	0
			3	L.T.	S		5	S		K		1-3				5	1	3	3	1
			8	Bailey D.	K		1-3	4		S S 7 E2		K				5	1	0	2	1
			7/6	Hallowell	1-3		5 S 5	S H		4-3		K				5	1	0	2	2
			4	Ladd	K		K	#		K			K			5	0	0	0	0
			9/5	Bryant		4-3	E6	[illegible]			3		[illegible]			5	0	0	0	1
			5/9	Edwards		7 S 2	1-3		1-3		K		1-3			5	1	1	1	0
				Totals	3/3	1/4	2/6	2/8	0/8	2/10	0/10	1/11	[illegible]/11							6

E
F
S
L
W
F

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	IB.	S.B
			2	Brent	6 S 4	[illegible]		5		K	K					5	1	1	1
			6	W.R.D.	4 S E5 E5	1-3		1 E1		E4		[illegible]				5	3	1	1
			1	F.N.M.	E5 S E6	3				S 3		S #				5	4	3	4
			3	G.H.	K	S		S S 4		5 4		S F1				5	2	3	5
			5	M.W.	K	K		4 S 4		4 4		[illegible]				5	2	2	2
			4	W.T.K.	S 8 #		[illegible]	1-3		E6		[illegible]				5	0	1	1
			8	Daro	7 #		K		K	K		K				5	0	[illegible]	[illegible]
			7	Watson R	#		K		1-3		3-6 3 #					4	0	[illegible]	[illegible]
			9	Bailey W	K			2-3	1-3		[illegible]					4	0	[illegible]	[illegible]
				Totals	3/3	0/3	0/3	4/7	0/7	3/10	0/10	2/12				43	12	11	[illegible]

Time...3...h...00...m. Umpires...L. R............ Scorer...L.S...............

Gophers

ne played at ______ On Saturday, July 11 19 2

	No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	1B	SH	PO	A	E
Shaw, c.		S ●	E3 S ●		S ●	S S ●		1. S ●	⌒9	S S ●									
Rockefeller, p		E8 ●	out 4		S ●	BB ● 1		1 1 ●	S ●	S S									
Loring, 1		●	2·3		S S S ●	1 1 ●		S S 1 ●	S S	K									
Johnson, 2		SH		⌒2	⌒2	1 1 ●		3.	hit by ball										
Bowditch, ss		S S S ●		S S ●	out 4	E9 S		S.out	3										
Huffman, 3		K		out 3	S E1 S S ●	K		hit by ball		K									
Jameson, r. (Auchincloss 5th)		S BB		S	out 4 BB		9·3	⌒2		2·3									
Turner, c.		K		S S hit by ball		K	K		2·3	S S S ●									
Sturgis, l. (Stevenson, 5th)			K	3		K	K		S BB S ●	BB S ●									
TOTALS		4/4	1/5	1/6	4/10	4/14	0/14	3/17	2/19	3/22									

Between Gophers and Prairie Dogs

	No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	1B	SH	PO	A	E
King, c. (Watson, 3rd)		S BB S S ●	⌒4			2	K			out 4 BB									
Eshleman, p.		K		out 4	S E4 S S ●			9·3		E3 S S ●									
Wallace, 1 (King, 6th)		K		out 4 E3		S BB S S ●		out 4		S BB S ●									
Howes, 2		BB		⌒4		5·4		●		3·4									
Kennard, ss.		BB			S S ●	S S ●		out		K									
Watson, H., 3 (Schoyer, 3rd)		K			S BB S ●	S													
Schoyer, r. (King, 3rd, Wallace, 6th)			⌒2		SH	3			K										
Gillette, c. (Bartlett, 6th)			[illegible]		2·3		⌒1		K										
Wentworth, l. (Boardman, 5th)			S BB S		K		K		K										
TOTALS		1/1	0/1	0/1	2/3	3/6	0/6	1/7	0/7	2/9									

Struck Out By ______ Wild Pitches ______ Passed Balls ______

Double Plays ______ Time of Game ______ Umpires W. L. P.

Saturday
cont,d

First Charade Evening

J.R. led off with "Chatauqua" (Chore: Talk: War).

Scene 1: The Pebble squad in extraordinary session. Each pebble must be washed, wiped dry, and polished. A chore indeed. The Squad-master (Christopher Birckhead) urging on his men with fiery zeal.

Scene 2: Learned professor (J.R.) comes to the wilds of the Congo to study the speech of the monkeys, Ensconcing himself securely in a stout cage, he welcomes the monkeys, gibbons, apes, and orang-outangs who throng round the cage with wild outcries. "Aha! they all say "Bla"! "bla" must be The simian clamor!" the professor takes notes delightedly. Everybody Happy!

Scene 3: Lexington Green. The Btitish leader (K.S.W.) marshals his men: the minute-men await the attack with intrepid calm. "Surrender, ye rebels! lay down your arms!" cried Lord Percy. "Men," said Capt. Parker, (Watson R.) "Don.t fire till you are fired upon, but if they want war, let it begin here! The British fired, and the War begam.

Scene 4: Opening of the Merryweather Chatauqua. Professor Alphonso Scatterbrains is introduced, and declaims eloquently on the glories of advertising. "Advertise! advertise! spread abroad over this broad land of ours the lesson, the message, the Marvels of Merryweather." Carried away by his feelings, he shouts the final words with frenzied eloquence, moving his audience to tears of rapture.

L.T. followed with "Football".

Scene 1: Paris; "Madame",(A.S.) brought to the scaffold amid a howling mob. As the axe is abou to fall, a messenger rushes in

Saturday
cont,d "A mistake! this is not Madame!" General confusion, amid which the victim is about to escape, when, as she lifts her dress to descend from the scaffold, someone sees her foot, (celebrated as the most beautiful in France) and cries "Le pied de Madame! Sensation, confusion, the executioner raises his axe, and the curtain falls.

Scene 2: from "The Covered Wagon",. The travellers huddled together, Indians pass and repass, firing as they go. The whites reply, volley for volley, ball for ball. The children cry that the water is gone, and raise a piteous outcry. The leader (L.T.) fatherly but stern, spanks them all round to divert their attention.

Scene 3: The football field. Furious contest: M.W. and W.T.K. lead the applause with frenzied gestures. Somebody wins!

Next came G.H. with "Hydrophobia"(Hide: row: foe: bier)

Scene 1: An elephant hunt, L.S. as the ardent hunter, shoots the huge beast, and removes his hide in a very workmanlike manner. The curious thing was that the elephant seemed to have white duck trousers under his skin!

Scene 2: A boat race, two crews on the home stretch, coxswains with megaphones yelling at top of their lungs, general excitement.

Scene 3: General(W.R.D.) receiving messages at Headquarters. Orderlies rush in: the enemy is advancing on the left: the enemy is closing in on the right; the enemy is upon us!

Scene 4: A military funeral, the bier borne by officers.

Scene 5: A merry picnic. Boy bitten by dog. General alarm, boy goes into convulsions and dies.

Saturday
cont;d   Finally came J.G.W. presenting "Nicholas (nickel: ass.)

Scenel: Before the sideshow, J.G.W. as the showman, E.T.P. as the peanut man, both vaunting their specialties with fervid eloquence. It must have been a fine show.

Scene 2: A wonderful scene from Jewish History. Balaam and his ass, and Barak. The latter calls upon the former to curse the Israelites. The ass makes his protest most eloquently, in a voice which, (singularly enough) reminds us of J.G.W. Balaam, brought to curse Israel, blesses it instead.

Scene 3: The Arch Duke Nicholas, (P.N.M.) and his military aide, (J.G.W.) planned and prepred to execute measures of high strategical importance connected with the Cossacks. Numbers of the latter were assembled, a wild-looking herd. We are glad to think that no immediate bloodshed resulted.

After nine-thirty the captains of the scouting teams chose sides.

Sunday
July 12
B. 29.5
T. 69
W. light S.W.
clear

Special Details for the Week
Flag-----------------------------------Schoyer
Merryweather Light-------------------Davol
Weather--------------------------------Sturgis
Inspectors--------------------Shaw, Johnson

A good white-cap breeze led to good Canoe Practice, G.H. handling his canoe especially well. Then for a little while the wind Stiffened to full Canoe Test strength, and W.L.P. went over the course, doing finely; most disappointingly though, the wind slackened, so the Test could not count.

Junior Soccer

Halfwits	Pinheads
Eshleman	BirckheadC.
Bowditch	Gillette
Huffman	Bryant
Kennard	Loring
Ladd	Schoyer
Wallace	Turner
Wentworth	Watson H.
Auchincloss	Rockefeller
Hoffman W.	Bartlett
Wheeler	King
Nutter M.	Nutter T.

Senior Soccer

Metropolitans	Neapolitans
P.N.M.	L.T.
W.L.P.	J.G.W.
G.H.	K.S.W.
E.T.P.	M.W.
W.T.K.	W.R.D.
L.L.S.	Sperry
Davol	Hallowell
Edwards	Bent
Hawes	Watson R.
Bailey W.	Bailey D.
Johnson	Shaw

The first period of Senior Soccer was energetic and hot. There was no scoring, and the ball got out of bounds quite often. P.N.M. played excellently. In the second period a goal was made by Putnam for P.N.M,s side. Barney Johnson knocked the ball into his own goal, but the goal-keeper saved it. In the third period, D. Bailey was injured,

Sunday
cont,d

and Bartlett took his place. J.G.W. kicked a good clean goal, and shortly after Putnam made a goal for the opposite side. On account of the time the fourth period had to be omitted. The final score stood 2-1 in favor of P.N.M's side.

Picnic at Merryweather Beach

The picnic was a very good one. We had some bending down of Birches, while the Prefects built a fire. Then the Half-past Niners "buttled", very efficiently -a very good commitee- and after supper we sang John Brown's Body, and Marching through Georgia. A good walk home. (L.E.R.) and a good crew went to and from in the Ouananiche). After hymns, "A Matter of Fact", for the Half-past Niners.

Monday
July 13
B. 29.6
T. 60
clear

The First Camping Trip had perfect weather, and made a fine start, getting away easily, with duffle bags neatly stowed. They started off for Meadow Brook and ports unknown.

Camping Trip
July 13

Bent
Bryant
Hallowell
Ladd
Watson, R.

J.R.

Aboljockamegus
Ebenezer

Shell Navigation, in squads. Wheeler did well. The Bushwhackers, under W.L.P., did a good job of clearing on the scouting field with bill-hooks and machetes.

Sundry Stunts
Ouananiche (Hoyts Island)
K.S.W.

W.T.K.
A.S.
Eshleman
Hoffman E.
Nutter M.
Sperry

R.R.
M.W.
Auchincloss
Kennard
King
Nutter T.

Sturgis

Chute Island

Cauco
L.T.
Schoyer
Turner
Shaw

Ebenezer
W.R.D.
Bailey D.
Bowditch
Johnson

Abol
E.T.P.
Loring
Hawes
Edwards

Little Fishes

Identical
W.L.P.
Davol
Bangs

Williwaw
Hoffmann W.
Watson H.R.
Birckhead H.

Fishing

Pantasote
J.G.W.
Bartlett
Wentworth

3 bass
17 perch

Yammer
Bailey W.
Boardman
Gillette

1 bass
5 perch

Terror
P.N.M.
Huffman
Stevenson

12 perch

Arklet
Wheeler
Birckhead C.
Hubbard
1 bass } 2 pout
9 perch }

Total for Season
214 Fish

Camp Willie Tell

Woof Hallowell, Newell Bent, Bill Ladd in the Cobbossee; Bob Watson, Lincoln Bryant and J.R. in the Worromontogus, — That's the crew that started on a lovely July morning for Little Pond. The sky was cloudless when we started, but before we were through with the log in Meadow brook, came clouds and a brief shower, and there were several more, one rather brisk one striking us when we had stopped for lunch under a big maple tree, three quarters way up the brook. But we turned over the canoes and made all snug. On North Pond the north wind was strong, but we made the south beach on Little Pond all right, and soon had the tent up and firewood collected. It was well that we were quick with the tent, for now came a really hard shower, which found

J. R. smoking in the tent, and the rest in swimming, so we cared not at all.

After the swim a little poaching was done with five fish (bass and perch) as a result. Supper was good (fish, bacon, potatoes, rice, and cocoa) and after that came a nice long time by the fire, as the sun lit up scattered gray clouds, the stars came out, and the fire flickered against dusky trees. Night by the fire is a joyful part of camping, and we talked long of our various families and adventures before we turned in. Before we did so, we were visited by our next door neighbor, one of two New Yalers camping on the regular beach. He saw our ~~position~~ fish, and the question "Will he tell?" gave the trip its name. But he was a friendly and harmless youth. Woof and Bill Ladd slept outside the tent, which gave the more conservative plenty of room, and there were no mosquitoes, either in or out.

Next morning, Bill and Newell were up

at four-thirty, and away to fish. J.R. arose ten minutes later and as there was no one looking, poured kerosene from the lantern on the fire. As the mush started cooking, Woof emerged and the two of us got breakfast ready, Link arriving somewhat later, Bob snoring on. The fishermen came in with fish and we had a sumptuous breakfast with lashings of mush and bacon, fish, beans and coffee. We also cooked the applesauce that had been soaking all night, saving it till it cooled. Digestion, packing up all our things, and then a long swim was the next order. We found an excellent diving rock from which one gets eight feet of water and disported ourselves there at much length. Then we ate or drank our apple sauce as a stirrup cup and paddled away across North Pond, Smithfield and Mt. Tom for to see.

~~Smithf~~ Smithfield is now much grown up, with bungalows and ice-cream parlors. We avoided the latter till we had earned their solace, and started out northeast for Mt. Tom. This was a two mile walk, and then we went up the hill as far as a lofty potato patch, where a farmer told us that the top was all wooded, as we had feared. But we saw the lakes well. Then, thirsting greatly, we hurried away to Smithfield, dealing roughly with the stocks of ice cream at the big store, and drinking some pop besides.

Paddling across north pond, we met a man rowing a sponson canoe with a square ~~tu~~ stern. We complimented him on his boat, he appearing very proud of her. Honestly, you never saw such a rig.

It was fine going down meadow brook as it always is. We made good time till we came to a birch over which we had carried the day before. The Worry went over again, but Lowell decided he wanted to chop it through, so we left the crew of the Cobbossee to be benefactors to the race, while the Worry went round the next bend and started the luncheon fire. Many beans we ate when the wood choppers returned, also bacon and tea and raisins. We were lunching under the same old maple as the day before, and along came the same old shower. It looked very black, so we got all ready for it. But as it turned out, the shower went mostly to the east. We got a little, but the unfortunate all-dayers who were on the way round the Itchfield, were deluged.

Down the brook we sped with a good current, always looking uneasily at the trees, lest they should show signs of the south wind coming in: But our luck held, so that when we got to Great Pond there was just a little ripple from the west. As we rounded Stony Point, the south wind began, but very mildly. Indeed it was very kind to us, for it did not begin to roar till we had reached the float.

We put ourselves away neatly, we swam happily, and at supper we ate largely, and talked of our adventures. So ended a right good trip.

J. R.

Monday
cont,d

The Hoyt,s Island trip was only partly a success, for we found "No trespass" signs all along the shore, and the way up from Dry Dock inhospitably barred with felled trees. We landed in a very narrow bay, well beyond the "No trespass" signs, and went up through the woods to the Middle path, then down to the old cellar, about a half mile walk. None of us had been on that part of the island. There is really big hemlock and beech growth, as heavy as at Monnataka, and the biggest Yew we have ever seen anywhere about. We found the Raspberries promising a fine crop in a few days. If we can get permission to pick them, we ought to get enough for the whole Camp. Found a huge stretch of milkweed in full flower, and Elder out all about the cellar hole.

The Corker, Ebenezer and Abol circumnavigated Chute, having a good swim part way along the Island on the way back.

In the evening we had Half-past-eight Boston, and Clothes Pins for the Half-past Niners; a frightfully exciting (and also exhausting) contest: G.H.'s side finally winning, two out of three.

Tuesday
July 14
B. 29.6
T. 61
Fair

All Day Expedition

Rocky Mountain

Ouananiche
K.S.W.

Davol
Birckhead C.
Hawes
Turner
Nutter T.
Watson H.R.

R.R.
A.S.
L.L.S.
Gillette
Jameson
Sturgis

Nutter M.

Muskrat Mountain

Yammer	Williwaw	Pantasote
E.T.P.	G.H.	W.L.P.
Wheeler	Kennard	Rockefeller
Wentworth	Boardman	Stevenson
Birckhead H.	King	

Erebus	Terror	Identical
M.W.	W.T.K.	W.R.D.
Sperry	Eshleman	HoffmannW.
Auchincloss	Hoffmann E.	Bangs
Wallace	Hubbard	Huffman

Itchfield Carry

Abol	Cauco	Eben
J.G.W.	L.T.	P.N.M.
Shaw	Schoyer	Loring
Bailey D.	Bartlett	Bowditch
Johnson	Bailey W.	Edwards

The first All Day Expedition set out with a good start, in almost perfect weather.

Rocky and Muskrat kept good line across the pond; didn't try the cut way at Monkey Point, as we had no canoes. The Rangeleys carried at the Dam, then their crews hurried back for the Ouananiche; the Flagship a big weight, but she was brought over finely. The Long Pond landing is a discredit to the whole region, and the Association should see to it if possible.

Long Pond almost calm. All hands lunched together on bacon, cornbread, jam, and doughnuts. Beaver Spring picnic place; the wonderfully cold water a great refreshment.

Tuesday
cont,d

Rocky Mountain paddled up to the end point of the Pond, and thence leapt like goats up the big boulders of the Brook. Found more water than usual; running under the rocks with a strong gurgle and the big open pools filled. We saw a tantalizing number of trout. It is against the law to fish the brooks. We also found coon tracks in the muddy places. It was a great blow to find lumbering going on, up the whole West side. The splendid Hemlock is all being cut down, stripped and piled. Fortunately they are leaving most of the hard wood. Only two men were at work, with an old white horse for hauling.

The steep little climb went finely. The view from the bald top looking straight down on the two little lakes, one on each side, way below, is one of the most beautiful things in the whole region. There are also splendid views, lengthwise, of the whole Royal-Muskrat Range; and you look down through the windings of the hook through the heavy forest, straight below. We did not try the precipitous East side, but struck down through the woods again, and down the Brook. In starting we had a real calamity, grounding on a hidden rock that tore the Ouananiche badly. She leaked a great deal all the return trip, yet not enough to need bailing. We reached Beaver Brook in time for a long swim, before the Muskrats appeared.

THe Muskrats went up Beaver Brook to Beaver Pond, where they found the Beaver Dam in splendid . It is certainly a long stiff climb. A glorious view on top of all the Rangely Mountains, Saddleback, Abraham, Sugar Loafeetc. We had about 20 minutes on top consuming Blueberries, which were in huge quan-

Tuesday
cont,d tities all about, and just ripe. We came down on the dead run (too steep to go slower), and W.R.D. had a close shave, from a boulder rolling down just past him. Hugh Birckhead had a nasty tumble in the brook, falling on his nose and nearly if not quite cracking it, and also bruising his whole face: and Tom Stevenson, Peter Wentworth and others fell in. We got down just in time for a hasty swim, and still more hastily eaten supper with the Rocky Mountain oarty, just as a pelting shower came on; We reached the Mills, all pretty wet, made a good carry, and good time home, reaching Camp just before eight. Found hot cocoa in the Old Infirmary, very cheering and later found two monkeys very well hidden.

The Itchfield Carry

Good time up Ellis and McGraw, with no adventures. The Itchfield Carry is certainly some Carry; a mile and a half up hill, of steep, rough road. L.T. and J.G.W. carried their canoes on their heads, and made only one stop. Not only that, but L.T. absorbed in thought, walked on and on, a good mile beyond where he should have turned in to East Pond! To the main Smithfield Road, in sight of Meadow Brook in fact: where a farmer told him his best way for East Pond was to put in at the Brook a few rods farther on, and go through North Pond!

A shower had been threatening, the clouds grew darker and darker, and at East Pond a really tremendous thunderstorm plumped down on us. There was nowhere to go, nothing for it but to "sot and tuck it", and we went on, drenched to the skin. In Meadow Brook a second shower, not quite so heavy, but bad

Tuesday
cont,d enough, struck, and we made fast time and got back to have our supper, and good hot cocoa, before the fire in the Old Infirmary: a cozy improvement on lunch!

The Campers came back in good time, and R.Hallowell, Newell Bent et alii, came out in the kayaks to meet the returning Muskrat-Rocky fleet. Their account will follow.

We forgot to say that in the morning arrived:

Francis Rawle, Jr.

In the afternoon arrived:

L. J. Henderson

A peaceful evening, first Monkeys, then Reading.

Wednesday
July 15
B.- 29.7
T. 62
W. s.w.
Fair, hot

Remarkably few stiff joints, for the day after the First All Day Expedition.

The Ouananiche is being beautifully repaired by L.T. and K.S.W.

Navigation, though showing progress, was of an erratic nature. Charles Bowditch and "Woof " Hallowell reversed equilibrium, once each, and "Shenandoah" Bailey sought another element three times.

We forgot to say that Yesterday a commitee(Sam Turner and Harry Watson) found five inches of water over the highest point of Pickerel Rock.

Sperry, Boardman, and E. Hoffmann passed the swimming test. This leaves only three Non-swimmers

Wrestling

Stevensonvs.Wentworth

A lively bout until an injury to the former's neck stopped the fight.

Davol vs. Edwards

A very even match, which showed skillful wrestling,but at the end of two minutes neither had been put down.

Kennard vs. Loring

A very even fight, which ended in a draw.

Schoyer vs. Turner

The former was very wily and defeated his opponent in a short but snappy bout

Boardman vs. Huffman

The latter threw his man in the record time of 10 seconds, and so made a quick job of it.

Hoffmann W. vs. Bailey W.

Although the former was the biggest, he was not able to throw his adversary,who put up a good fight.

Bowditch vs. Hawes

The former seemed to get the jump on his opponent and put him down in almost a record time of 20 seconds.

Wednesday
cont,d

Fishing

J.G.W.	J.R.	G.H.
Bailey D.	Birckhead C.	Hoffmann W.
Bangs	Birckhead H.	Nutter T.
3 perch 1 pout	1 perch	1 perch

Total for Season 220 fish

Baseball

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	1B.	S.B
			3	Hent	1 E3		2 1 +		S		2-5 2 +		S 2 E2 E6			5	4	3	2
			2	Wheeler	K		6-3		1-3		6-8 +		S +			5	1	1	1
			1	W.T.K.	S 4 4 +		4 S 4 +		1-2		FC		6-3			5	2	2	2
			5	Edwards	S S FC		K		9-2 E1			S S 6 +	S S 4 +			5	2	3	6
			4	hadd	3		6 E4			8-6 KT		K	6 FC			5	0	1	0
			8	Johnson	K		F1			1-3		S S 6 +	K			5	1	2	1
			6	Shaw		5-3		5-3		FC		S +	+			5	1	2	1
			7	haring		K		K		K		K	1-3			5	0	0	0
			9	Bowditch		1-3		K			K	K				4	0	0	0
				Totals	2/2	0/2	2/4	0/4	1/5	0/5	0/5	3/8	3/11			44	11	14	[illegible]

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	1B.	S.B
			3	Rockefeller	K		K		S 6 2 #	S +		6-4 #				5	1	1	2
			6	Hallowell	ffl		4-3		2 S +	1-3		S 6 FC				5	0	2	2
			1	W.R.T.	K			E6 S 5 E3	1-3		4-3	4-3				5	1	0	1
			2	E.T.F.		6-4 E1		8 E9 8 +	S +		S S E6		K			5	2	2	3
			8	Watson		S S 8 E6		5 +	H		ffl		4-3			5	1	1	1
			9	Bailey W.		K		K	4-3		K		K			5	0	0	0
			5	Bryant		6-5 +		1-3		K		3 E1 6 +				4	1	1	1
			7	Sperry		FC		F7		3 E7 7 +		K				4	1	1	0
			4	Pavot			K		1-3 S +	K		E2 6 E				4	1	1	1
				Totals	0/0	1/1	0/1	2/3	1/4	1/5	1/6	2/8	0/[illegible]						

Time 3 h. 20 m. Umpires R. N. M. Scorer L. S.

etween Blues and Nuts

	No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	IB	SH	PO	A	E
Bartlett	C	X	○	●	X	X	○	○	○	○	○	○							
Walson H.	P	X	●	X	●	●	○	○	○	○	○	○							
Wallace	1st	X	X	●	X	X	○	○	○	○	○	○							
[illegible]	2nd	●	○	●	X	●	○	○	○	○	○	○							
Hawes	SS	●	X	●	X	●	○	○	○	○	○	○							
Huffman	3rd	●	X	●	X	●	○	○	○	○	○	○							
Stevenson	LF	X	●	X	X	●	○	○	○	○	○	○							
[illegible]	CF	X	X	X	X	X	○	○	○	○	○	○							
[illegible]	RF	X	X	X	X	X	○	○	○	○	○	○							
		○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○							
TOTALS		0/8	0/1																

uck Out By Wild Pitches Passed Balls

Game played at [illegible] On [illegible] 19

	No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	IB	SH	PO	A	E
King G.	C	●	●	X	X	○	○	●	●	○	○	○							
Eckman	P	●	○	●	●	X	X	●	●	○	○	○							
[illegible]	1st	●	X	○	○	X	●	X	●	○	○	○							
[illegible]	2nd	X	●	X	X	X	X	●	X	○	○	○							
Gill	SS	●	●	X	X	X	●	●	○	○	○	○							
K[illegible]	3rd	●	●	●	●	●	●	●	○	○	○	○							
[illegible]	LF	●	X	●	●	X	X	●	○	○	○	○							
Sturgis	CF	●	X	X	X	●	X	X	○	○	○	○							
Hubbard	RF	X	X	●	X	X	●	●	○	○	○	○							
		○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○							
TOTALS			3	1/4	1				35										

wo-Base Hits Three-Base Hits Home Runs

tolen Bases Bases on Balls Hit by Pitcher

Wednesday
cont'd

Senior Ball

The Bobbies defeated the Cops, 11-8, in an extremely close game that kept the participants on their mettle throughout. The Bobbies got away to an early lead with a 4-1 margin over the Cops, but the latter closed the gap in their half of the fourth, when Watson's single scored E.T.P. and W.R.D. In the next inning, Bent's two bagger was the foundation for another Bobbie run that was followed by another for the Cops. They should have had more, as the bases were filled when the last man was put out, and Davol and Edwards were both retired while attempting to steal home. In spite of their demoralizing base-running in the preceding inning the Cops succeded in tying the score and then breaking into a one run lead in the next two innings. But then came the smash, as the Bobbies coupled errors and timely hits to drive over three runs in the 8th inning. Not to be outdone, the Cops retaliated with two runs after having filled the bases.

Any promises of an extra inning game were rudely destroyed when the Bobbies successfully broke through to score three runs while the Cops were unable to reach first base against the air-tight defence of the Bobbies.

Bug League

The Nuts defeated the Blokes 35-16. Throughout the game there was good playing on both sides. Gillette and Kennard played very well for the Nuts, scoring a run in every inning. Kennard also made a home run in the last inning. The players on the other team made a good many erroes, but towardd the end

Wednesday
cont'd
made a gallant rally.

Third Sing Song

1. Overture: March of the Wooden Soldiers-----------L.S.
2. Song---J.R.
3. Piano Solo: "Poupee Valsante," Poldini--------Sturgis
4. Choruses; Ouananiche, Merryweather Boys, October.
5. Merryweather Orchestra
6. Merryweather Quartette: (The Pope, Kentucky Babe, Levee, General Grant)
7. Stunt: Lord Ullin's Daughter------------------P.N.M. & S.M.
8. Camp Song

The ever delightful "March of the Wooden Soldiers" was played by special request, and was much enjoyed.

J.R. sang "VanAmberg", which was hailed as an old favorite, unheard for several years; and as an encore, "Jingle Bells," all hands joining in the chorus.

Then came a piano solo by Warry Sturgis.

The choruses followed, and hearty ones they were indeed. The weekly improvement is extremely gratifying to all hands.

Next came a selection by the Orchestra. One member was missing, a banjo string having broken, but the others did their best to atone for the lack, and the result was excellent.

The first appearance of the famous Merryweather Quartette (whose motto should be "Stability in Variety", there are six of them this time!) was hailed with delight, and applauded to the echo.

They sang "The Pope", "The Levee Song," "Kentucky Babe," and "General Grant", But still we called for more. But by this

Wednesday
cont'd time the stunt was ready, and the Valiant Six retired to make way for

Lord Ullin's Daughter

It is several years since this time-honored stunt has been presented, and we do not remember seeing it better done. P.N.M. was the ideal Highland Chief, with S.M. as his "winsome lady," who won all hearts by her simple pathos. The Boatman, (W.R.D.) was a "hardy Highland wight" indeed; his valiant spirit, and his remarkable "form" in rowing (under difficulties) cannot be too highly commended. Lord Ullin(W.T.K.) was a dignified and noble figure, and threw tragic eloquence into his "Come back! come back!" His armed men, (Watson R.Schoyer, Loring and Kennard) trampled and clattered most convincingly, and added much to the thrill of the drama. Finally the "waters wild" engulfed the too-adventurous elopers and their faithful boatman. Lord Ullin was left lamenting, and we applauded vociferously.

The Camp Song closed a very successful evening.

We forgot to say that in the late afternoon arrived, much to our joy: Mary Marvin

Thursday
July 16
B. 29.6½
T. 66
W. S.-S.W.
cloudy

The third Bushwhacking squad went out.

G.H. et alii felled the Dead tree over the Lamp Shelf.

A large squad went out and picked the first wild raspberries of the year.

First Scouting

Perfect scouting weather; cloudy, and a full canoe test wind, from the South giving a little advantage to the side playing from the south.

First Game

J.G.W. was killed immediately. Then followed a lapse. D During the next ten minutes three or four more were killed. The score was way ahead for the Iroquois, when a band of four of their braves came in killed together(one of their chiefs had previously seen them crawling along quite conspicuously, waving their feet); and just after, K.S.W. and Loring came in with runs for the Algonquins. Then P.N.M. with a run for the Iroquois and Hubbard with a run for the Algonquins. The last five minutes were very tense.

Second Game

A closer game, as was to be expected after last game's runs. A pretty steady falling in of killed from both sides: the Iroquois leading by three, half way through the game. Then a very long lull, till at the very end two runs for the Iroquois(Turner and Rockefeller) and one for the Algonquins(Edwards) came in; both made in the swamp.

Third Game

The Iroquois Relay man, P.N.M. running at full speed,

Algonquins

	S I			N II			S III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
K.S.W.	X		/		●		X		
J.R.	✓			X	●●●		X	●	
J.G.W.	X			✓			X	●●●	
L.T.	X				●●●		X	●●	
E.T.P.		●●●●●		X	●			●	
L.S.	X	●●	/	X	●		✓		
Auchincloss	X			✓			X		
Bailey, W.		●		X	●		X		
Bangs	X			X			X		
Bartlett		●●●●		✓			X	●●●	
Birckhead, C.	✓				●●●		✓		
Bowditch	X			✓			X	●●	
Edwards	✓				●●	/	✓		
Gillette	X			X			X		
Henderson	X			X			X		
Hoffmann, E.	X			X			X		
Hoffmann, W.	X			X	●			●	
Hubbard		●	/	X	●●			●	
Huffman	X			X			X		
Johnson	✓			✓			X		
Loring	X		/	X			X		
Nutter, T.	✓			X			X		
Schoyer	X			X	●			●	
Sturgis	X			X				●	
Watson, R.		●●		X	●		X		
Wentworth	X	●		X			X		
Wheeler	X	●		✓			X	●	
	17	17	4	17	20	1	19	17	

Iroquois

	N I			S II			N III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
P.N.M.	X		/	✓			X		
G.H.	X			X			X		
M.W.	X	●●		X				●●	
W.R.D.		●		X	●●		X	●●●	
W.T.K.	X	●●		X				●	
Bailey, D.		●●●		X	●●			●	
Bent	X			X	●		X		
Birckhead, H.	✓			X				●	
Boardman	X	●●●		X			X		
Bryant	X			X			X		
Davol	X	●●		X	●●●●●			●	
Eshleman	X			X	●●		X	●●	
Hallowell	✓			X				●	
Hawes	X			✓			X		
Jameson		●●		X			X		
Kennard	✓			X			X	●	
King	✓			X			X	●●	
Ladd	X	●			●●		X	●	
Nutter, M.	X			X				●	
Rockefeller	✓				●	/	X	●	
Shaw	X			X	●		X		
Sherry	✓			X	●		✓		
Stevenson	X			X			X		
Turner	X					/	X		
Wallace		●		✓			✓		
Watson, H.	✓			X			X		
	15	17	1	20	17	2	17	18	

Thursday
cont'd' was killed at the very beginning of the game. From then on the score kept being continually tied. However, during the last seven minutes there was a surprisingly sudden lull. But at the very end the Iroquois scored two shots, which gave them the afternoon.

The combination -which comes round more often than we could wish- of Dish-washing and Scouting made a lively scramble, but everything was welltidied and ship-shape.

Earth, Air, and Water for the Half-past eighters, and The Seven Sleepers for the Half-past Niners.

Friday
July 17
B. 29.5½
T. 66
W. S.W.
foggy

Skipper's Birthday

A grey day, foggy and overcast, and very muggy all A.M., clearing at noon.

Canoe Navigation amd First Boat Building. Mrs. Marvin and R.R. explored Bay Brook in kayaks.

A mixed afternoon, too sultry for strenuous things.

Soccer

Plumbers	Carpenters
W.R.D.	E.T.P.
W.T.K.	Bailey D.
Wentworth	Davol
Bent	Eshleman
Rockefeller	King
Kennard	Sperry
Ladd	Bailey W.
Loring	Huffman
Schoyer	Nutter M.
Wallace	Stevenson
Gillette	Birckhead C.
Nutter T.	

Boat Building
W.T.K.

Hoffmann E.
Boardman
Hubbard
Bangs

Bartlett
Jameson
Birckhead H.

Fishing

Erebus
J.G.W.
F.R.
Bowditch

1 bass
13 perch
1 pout

Terror
J.R.
Shaw J.
Hallowell

2 bass
1 pout

Williwaw
G.H.
Bryant
Turner

1 bass
7 perch

Pantasote
K.S.W.
Wheeler
Sturgis

1 bass
8 perch
1 pout

Yammer
M.W.
Watson R.
Hoffmann W.

1 pout

Arklet
Edwards
Hawes
Auchincloss

2 bass
2 perch
2 pout

Identical
Johnson
Watson H.R.
Henderson

2 bass
1 Perch
1 Pout

Total for Season
267 Fish

Friday
Cont'd

In the Soccer game, Rockefeller scored for the Plumbers and shortly after E.T.P. made a goal for the Carpenters, tying the score. The sides were so even that ten minutes more play brought no further score.

Not much progress at Boat Building, as the Ladies used up the Boat lumber for shelves, and the new supply not having come, the Boat builders laboriously sawed 2 inch planks in two.

Just before supper a spectacular thunderstorm piled up, very black, with lurid light showing through over half the sky together with golden-ledged thunder-heads piled up overhead against the blue, and the sun's rays streaming up above them. It grew blacker and blacker, and struck just after we had sat down to supper: but amounted to little, after such a spectacular beginning, only a few minutes of heavy rain.

The Skipper's Birthday Party

It began at supper. There was a general sense of anticipation. As the meal progressed, the Faculty came and went, mystery on their furrowed brow, importance in their gait. At length the north doors were opened, and J.G.W., J.R. and C.W. appeared, bearing

THE CAKE!!

A goodly cake it was, "stuffed well with plums", like King Arthur's Bag-pudding: with "Skipper" on it in red sugar. It's diameter was 1½ feet, and the circumference 4½ feet. It was heaped with toys and trophies of every description: Balloons, banners, canoes, cups, rattles, rings, etc, all appropiately inscribed. There was much fun over this, and much

Friday
cont'd applause. The crowning touch was added when J.G.W. presented the wonderful map he had been making in secret, for some time, with the following address.

The Skipper is a man of parts,
As anyone will say
His greatest fault is that he can
not ever find his way.
His noble lake on which he dwells
Doth often prove a snare
To him when he doth roam abroad,
And tries to get somewhere.
So here's a map most accurate
Which we may safely say
Will be the Skipper's guide and star
And help him find his way.

The map is a wonderful piece of work, and will take a permanent place among the Marvels of Merryweather.

Skipper made his acknowledgments, and doubtless thought his party was over: he little knows!

At 7.40 all hands were summoned to the big room, to welcome Mrs. Cholmondely Smith of Sioux Falls, who had come with her son and daughter to give a talk, with practical illustrations on

The Love of Nature

This was the second visit of this eminent lady. No one who was present will ever forget how she came two years ago with her band of lovely nymphs, and "witched our eyes" with symbolic (and moral) dancing, Then she spoke of Beauty, now she came to win our hearts for Nature(N.B., Mrs. Smythe has changed the color of her hair; it was dark last time: but we noted still the resemblance to J.G.W.; even as in the fair daughter and the stalwart son therewere suggestions of J.R. and L.T.)

The following brief notes suggest the main points of Mrs. Smythe's moving presentment.

How to get Nature Love

1 Reading Poetry.

2 Study of the Birds, beasts, and trees.

3 Mode of Life

Repeat to yourself:

a. I am nature's child,

b. The little furry chipmunks are my little brothers. The robin redbreast# is my little sister, the horse is my big brother, and the cow is my big sister.

c. All the trees and the little flowerlets are my little playmates.

Romp about-weave daisy chains-be brave_be unconventional.

Eat nature's foods, theberries, and nuts

Drink no tea, no coffee; Never touch tobacco(Accursed be the noxious filthy weed)

Join the Nature League, through which you will get all the circulars and literature, little joys and cheers throughout the year.

Wear sanitary shoes.

Following this eloquent address Mrs. Smythe read the following poems, written by friends of hers.

Friday
cont'd

Little Thoughts

Ambling through the grassy lanes
I love to gather posies
Violets, and daffodils and buttercups and roses.

(Amy Jones, Spokane.)

One of My Pals

The little bunny is my friend
Come bunny, bunny, bunny,
I love to see him on the lawn
He hops so nice and funny
Come bunny darling, bunny dear,
Come funny bunny, bunny.

(Doris Schurtz, Milwaukee)

Rollicking

Come Carlo come along with me
And we will o'er the meadows flee
We'll Rollick 'neath the greenwold tree
Come and we'll have a nature spree!
Hark to the cuckoo coo, coo, coo.
Hark to the lowing kine..moo moo!
Hark to the little chickadee
Who twitters on the greenwood tree
che che, che che, che che.
Oh! Carlo come along with me.

(Mrs. Oscar Plumber
Ashtabula)

Mrs. Chalmondely Smythe next introduced her son Elbert, the famous Scout whom all the youth of Sioux Falls flocked eagerly to follow. He was a picturesque, woodland figure, wearing

Friday
cont'd

proudly his insignia as Super Scout. He told us how he takes a trip, in the wilds of his native State: t told of his Sponson Canoe, the Maid of the Mist: of his tent, a light horizon blue; of his supplies, olives, potted ham for sandwiches, chocolate, grape juice: his butterfly net("but I always let them go again, after observing them!") his folding bath-tub, ("Ah!"the baths I have taken beneath the pines! on one side of my folding bath-tub is painted a bear eating raspberries; on the other side is a Bull Moose calling to it's mate: and on the bottom, Turtles and Doves("a sweet thought, Turtle Doves"!) Then he told us of the flags which always accompany him on any trip, and are unfurled to the breezes around his sky-blue tent: "Old Glory", Rutgers, Kappa, Gamma,Chi, (his fraternity flag) Y.M.C.A., Sons of Temperance etc.
After this impassioned description of his wild and woodland w ways, Mr. Smythe chanted in thrilling fashion his Song of the Sioux City Scouts.

Hurrah hurrah hurrah
We've taken our degree
We bear the flame in Nature's name
And full-fledged scouts are we.

Hurrah hurrah hurrah
When 'e'er we trouble see
We do good deeds and sow good seeds
And kind boy scouts are we.

Hurrah hurrah hurrah
We dance and skip with glee

Friday
cont'd

We caper higher around the fire
And merry scouts are we.

Hurrah hurrah hurrah
We're sweet and wild and free
We climb the hills and wade the rills
And woodland Scouts are we.

Hurrah hurrah hurrah
We've taken our degree
We bear the flame in nature's name
And full-fledged scouts are we.

Miss Hilda Smythe now came forward, and gave her wonderful repertoire of bird-notes, her talented Mamma reading their names in order. We had the inexpressible pleasure of listening to:

Peeping Chubbard
Hoffman's Thrush
Birckheaded Titmouse
The Barney Swallow
Igorote Flycatcher
Le Oiseau decParis.
Ruffgrouch.
Sperryhawk. (Sand bird)
Popeyed Nutter hatches.
Great Birkhead Loon.
Baily's Buzzard.

Shenandoah Shovelear.

King bird.

Pinheaded Kinglet.

Sturgis Jaz puffin.

Milton Twing(which says"Put! put!put!")

Stake Driver.

The charming girl, next gave an example of hersingular power over birds. Dancing and warbling in a singularly graceful manner, she attracted a bird (in apperence something like a duckling) which came sliding and wobbling toward her,unable to resist her charm.

Finally,in an exquisite tableau,the brother and sister offered their homage at Pan's altar in the woods; and the scene closed amid thundrous applause.

Later,we had the Seven Sleepers.

We forgot to say,that a little before supper arrived,

Charles Wiggins, and
Laura Elizabeth Wiggins } (per R.R)

- Camp Mussle-Bound -

Ten small fry and a pair of prefects set out, of a mid-July afternoon, with Oak Island as their destination. Bango, Bartlo, Chubby, and Joe Boardman in the Yammerschooner — Tommy, Hugo, Haffy and W.R.P. in the Williwaw — and Billy Wallace, Gar King, Pete and E.T.P in the Identical made up the ships' company. It took upwards of a half hour to decide where to camp — whether it should be on the Mouse-Trap, on the west side of the west cove, or on the east side of the east cove. The latter place was unanimously chosen.

W.R.D. busied himself over duffles, food, etc. while E.T.P. spent a comfortable half-hour under water, gathering mussles for bait. After reaping a harvest of five or six mussles the kids, after a a lively swim, started fishing — no luck! All did something toward preparing a delicious supper, while Hugo wandered off in pursuit of chipmunks for his supper. Gar King proved an apt woodsman and Tommy showed that he was unparalleled as a bacon-cooker. More luckless fishing after supper and then a continuous uproar of raids etc, until sleep overcame the greater part of them. They slept in this formation: Six in the tent, four in a ready-made lean-to (and a very lively four they were), W.R.D in a duffle-bag. E.T.P did not sleep feeling the need of keeping watch all night, so he chose some nice roots and rocks before the fire on which he lay, his face to the sky, (there were no stars) for five or six hours. Everybody got at least 40 winks, while W.R.D must have got nearly a hundred, sleeping like the proverbial log, until 7 A.M, or thereabouts.

(over)

Tommy and Nelson, undaunted by the bad luck of the previous day's fishing, and firmly believing that "the early bird catches the worm," ("fish," in this case) were on the water at 5 A.M. — no luck again! Seeking the reason for our bad luck, we learned later that not more than one fish a year is caught with the aid of a mussle, and that one only by mistake.

We broke camp, sadly, at about 8 A.M. and returned to camp to find it Sunday morning.

Saturday,
July 18th.
B.
T.
W.,

Camping Trip
July 18

Bangs
Bartlett
Birckhead. H.
Boardman
Hubbard
Huffman
King
Stevenson
Wallace
Wentworth
E. T. P.
W. R. B.

Williwaw
Yammerschooner
Identical

A very muggy morning.

Foggy, some rain. Northwest wind, evidently wishful to cut down and clear up the low clouds and heat, but not succeeding.

A sad day of departures: C. W. and L. E. W. left right after breakfast for Southport, and Mrs. Marvin a little later. J. R. went in to Gardiner for the night. Newell Bent's father and sister came over from Gleason's to see him.

Canoe Navigation - and we forgot to say that yesterday a good squad collected driftwood for a big pile of firewood for Pine Parlor. We also forgot to say that yesterday we had a wholly new emergency in Camp. A Mr. and Mrs. Haines came hurrying in, bringing a baby of about three, who had just swallowed some toadstool. Though it was not the deadly Amanita, it was equally plainly not an edible root; so we lost no time in administering first aid in the shape of white of egg, and mustard and water, and in sending for P. N. M., who hurried in from fishing and rushed the baby to Oakland, where all was set right.

The Camping Trip got off in A1 form, bound for Oak Island, after the first event of

RUBBER WATER SPORTS

Hand Paddle Race - Point To Float - Rangeleys

Saturday
cont'd

1st - Erebus
Edwards
Eshleman
Auchincloss
Hawes
Hoffman, W.
Loring
Shaw
Turner

3nd - Williwaw
Hallowell
Bent
Bryant
Hoffman, E.
Ladd
Rockefeller
Sturgis
Wheeler

2nd - Terror
Davol
Bailey, D.
Bowditch
Gillette
Jameson
Nutter, M.
Schoyer
Watson, H.

4th - Identical
Johnson
Bailey, W.
Birckhead, C.
Henderson
Kennard
Nutter, T.
Sperry
Watson, R.

A good race, well-paddled and very exciting. Edwards steered his crew best and managed to defeat the ~~Williwaw~~ Terror by two seconds. The ~~Terror~~ Williwaw was a very close third; the Identical might have finished better if one of her crew had not, in his excitement, used all his energy in paddling frantically in the wrong direction.

Blindfolded Race - Float to Pickerel Rock - Rangeleys

1. Nutter, T.
2. Hoffman, E.
3. Nutter, M.
4. Sturgis

In this race, each contestant was blindfolded and started in the direction of Pickerel Rock, with instructions to stop rowing when he thought he had reached it. Sturgis, who started first, immediately headed toward Blueberry Hill, but in a short time had turned completely around, and finally ended on the shore in front of the Tutorium. M. Nutter, the next contestant, did about the same, ending a little farther north. T. Nutter started much better and went straight for Pickerel until about half way there. Then he unfortunately turned toward the south and when he stopped rowing was about 100 yards south of the buoy. E. Hoffman went finely for about two-thirds of the way, but then he also was attracted by the south and ended about 150 yards from Pickerel.

Bow Paddlers, kneeling - canoes - Point To Float

1. Johnson - Pink
2. Edwards - Hecuba
3. Hallowell - Squannacook
4. Bent - Grayling

A ridiculous race, as too much energy caused the canoes to spin in circles. Bent had great difficulty at first, seeming unable to do anything but turn around. Johnson steered extremely well, spinning only three times, and won by a long distance. The other three were very close, Edwards just getting across the line second and Hallowell, stern first, third. Bent was last, but by only a very small distance.

Standing On Gunwales - canoes - Point to Float

1. Wheeler - Squannacook
2. Davol - Pink
3. Shaw - Grayling
4. Bailey, D. - Hecuba

A beautiful race. Wheeler and Davol both looked promising, but Wheeler, though he looked much less steady, managed to win by a length.

Moab Races - Float to Ouani Slip

1st Heat
1. Auchincloss
2. Watson, H.

Harry Watson paddled his Moab too energetically and so sank about five yards from the float, giving the victory to Auchincloss.

2nd Heat
1. Gillette
2. Schoyer

Gillette took the lead at the start and won by several yards. Schoyer worked hard, causing his Moab to give forth fearful groans and clanks, but could not seem to progress as fast.

3rd Heat
1. Bryant
2. Bowditch

A close race. Bryant led at first and just defeated Bowditch, in spite of the latter's desperate spurt at the end.

4th Heat - Spurt, to the first Egg
1. Henderson
2. Jameson

On the first attempt, the gentleman from Zurich sank at the start, Jameson nobly waiting until he had been hauled out and set afloat again. In the end Henderson won, Jameson falling out, without upsetting his tub, just at the end.

Enemy in Camp - canoes - three padlers, one enemy - Pickerel in

Ebenezer
Bowditch
Bryant
Hallowell
Bailey, D. - enemy

Aboljockamegus
Hoffman, W.
Kennard
Bailey, W.
Hawes - enemy

Caucomgomock
Edwards
Loring
Bent
Ladd - enemy

Worromontogus
Rockefeller
Wheeler
Watson, R.
Shaw - enemy

The Ebenezer, paddling furiously, was the only one to reach the line without being sunk by its determined enemy's efforts with a dipper. The Worromontogus looked as though it also would get across, but when within a foot of the line was sunk by Shaw. Hawes succeeded in sinking the Abol about two-thirds of the way in. The Cauco's crew got only about a third of the way from the buoy when they were upset.

Tug o' War - Rangeleys - hand paddlers

Erebus	Yammerschooner
Nutter, T.	Nutter, M.
Auchincloss	Bowditch
Wheeler	Kennard
Hallowell	Bryant
Gillette	Bent
Watson, R.	Hoffman, W.
Bailey, W.	Rockefeller
Loring	Hawes

The powerful Yammerschooner gained at the start and won in a very short time.

Canoe Tilting

1st Heat
Pink - Bailey, W. (t.) & Davol
Hecuba - Bailey, D. (t.) & Bowditch

The Hecuba was ignobly defeated, W. Bailey disposing of his brother on the second try. Neither crew showed any particular form.

2nd Heat

Hecuba - Bent (t.) & Watson, R.
Pink - Hallowell (t.) & Sperry

Hallowell, with wild flourishes, upset Bent, but only into the canoe, on the first try. The second time they met, they barely succeeded in touching each other. At the third attempt, Bent hit Hallowell, who was coming up from behind, and turned the Pink over. There was a tendency to use the tilting-poles to bat with, rather than to shove.

3rd Heat

Hecuba - Hoffman, W. (t.) & Shaw
Pink - Rockefeller (t.) & Wheeler

After knocking his opponent down twice without upsetting his canoe, Hoffman at last, with a powerful shove, upset Rockefeller and the Pink.

4th Heat

Hecuba - Birckhead, C. (t.) & Edwards
Pink - Kennard (t.) & Johnson

Because of fouls, this match had to be begun over. Birckhead won, but Kennard really defeated himself by falling out backwards.

Semi-finals - First Heat

Pink - Davol (t.) & Bailey, W.
Hecuba - Bent (t.) & Watson, R.

A very close and desperate bout. After several narrow escapes, Davol accounted for Bent and the Hecuba by means of a terrific shove. A minute later, in the excitement of victory, Davol also fell out.

Semi-finals - Second Heat

Saturday
cont'd

Hecuba - Shaw (t.) & Hoffman, W.
Pink - Edwards (t.) & Birckhead, C.

On the second encounter, Birckhead fell out of the Pink, and before he had time to get in again, Shaw easily disposed of Edwards.

Finals
Hecuba - Shaw (t.) & Hoffman, W.
Pink - Davol (t.) & Bailey, W.

No results on the first encounter. On the second, Shaw withstood a shove so powerful that Davol's pole, already cracked by Birckhead's efforts, nearly broke. The last attempt was very viloent on both sides, but Shaw succeeded in shoving Davol out backwards, and Shaw and Hoffman, W. were declared the champions.

Boats

The first Boat Evening was, as always, on of the nicest things in Camp. We have never been so long without one, and hope we never shall be again. Some of the canoes paid a call on the Campers. Some boats fished catching (
and an expedition went bog-trotting after swamp grasses: to the swamp beyond Mrs. Cook's, where the only Will o' the Wisp ever seen near Camp was seen by a group of us, two years ago.

Conglomeration for the Half-past Niners; a stiff game.

Sunday
July 19 Special details for the Week
B. 29.8 Flag------------------------------------Auchincloss
T. 65 Merryweather Light--------------------Edwards
W. N.W. Weather--------------------------------Watson H.R.
fair Inspectors-------------------Hawes, Watson R.S.

A clear-off to still North west. We forgot to say that yesterday a squad under K.S.W. began work on tying big bundles of bird brush, to sink in the pond, for a lurking place for Bass. L.C.Z. and B.Z. handed in this scheme to us. They stayed last summer at a place at Winnepesaukee where this has been tried for some years, with the result of many catches of four and five pound bass!

The shells were out during and after swim.

Mr. and Miss Bent, and Mrs. Auchincloss, came to dinner: and Mr. Wallace took William to lunch with him.

Picnic to North Beach

Eben	Abol	Cauca	Worry
W.R.D.	K.S.W.	Hallowell	E.T.P.
Bailey D.	Turner	Loring	Bowditch
Schoyer	Ladd	Bryant	Hawes
Davol	Johnson	Shaw	Edwards

Identical	Williwaw	Terror	Erebus
G.H.	L.S.	P.N.M.	M.W.
Watson H.	Birckhead C.	Bailey W.	Watson R.
Wentworth	King	Huffmann	Wallace
Boardman	Jameson	Eshleman	Bangs

Yammerschooner	Pantasote
W.T.K.	L.T.
Wheeler	Sperry
Hubbard	Birckhead H.
Hoffman E.	Stevenson

Ouananiche
J.G.W.

R.R.	S.M.
A.S.	F.R.
Bartlett	Hoffman W.
Gillette	Sturgis

{L.E.R.
{M.V.M. Nutter M.}
{Nutter T. Auchincloss}
(Henderson).

Sunday
cont'd

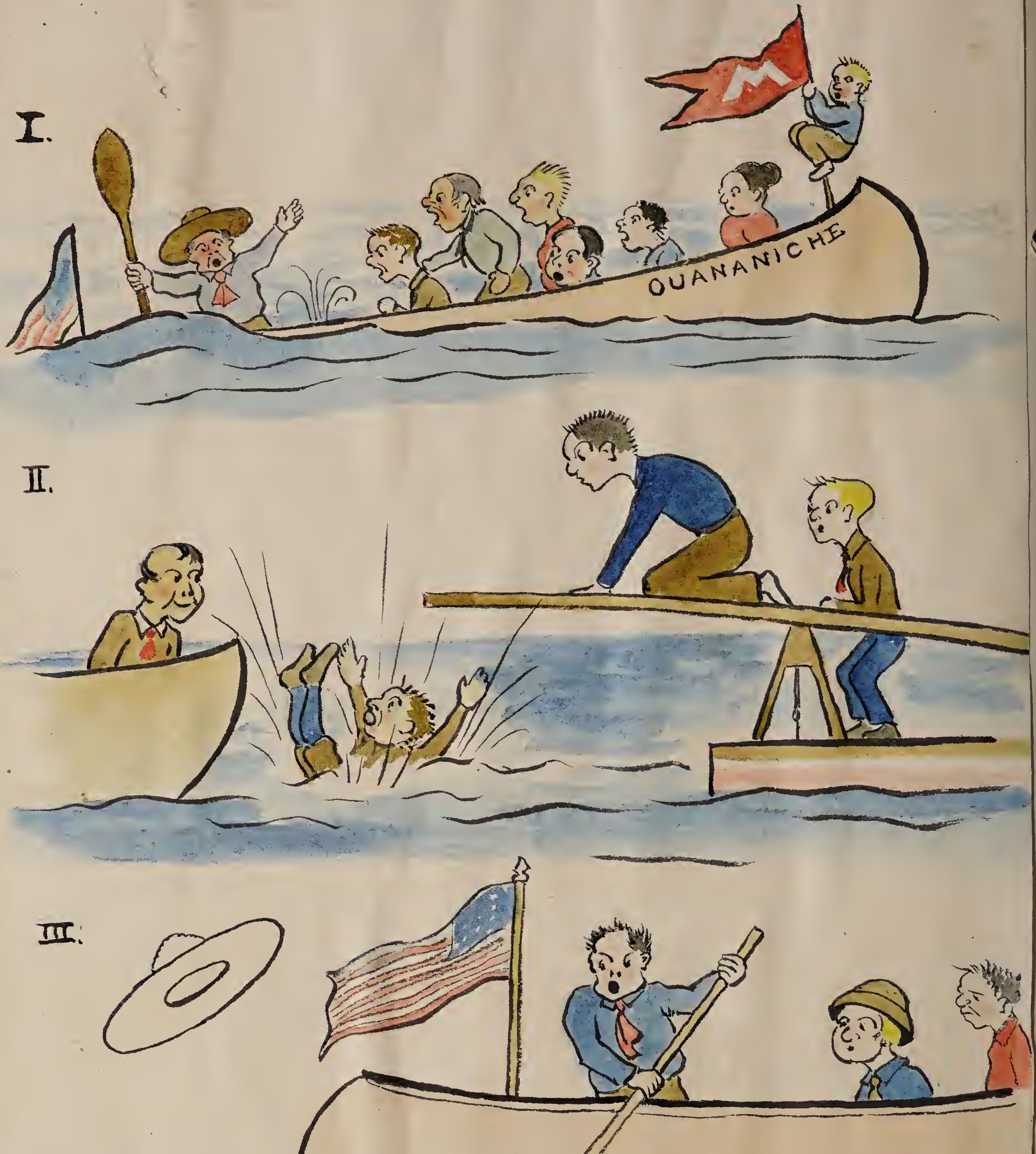
The Picnic at North Beach was one of the very best, but we had a funny start. The Ouananiche was nearly loaded, when, on Warry Sturgis taking his place, a perfect Niagara of water poured in at the stern, and it was found that the plug had not been replaced by the repairers! A scramble to lift out the picnic baskets: in the midst of which Tommy Stevenson, in L.T's boat, came in contact with the spring-board, and fell in, and was hauled out dripping, in one of the quickest effects ever seen in Camp! The next event was the breaking of C. Birckhead's oar, in L.L.S.'s boat opposite Pine Parlour, necessitating a return to Camp: and beyond Otter Island J.G.W's hat blew off, and was secured: but in spite of these little happenings (which seemed arranged as if for an efficiency exhibit, for the benefit of the visiting parents!) the Picnic was a corker. Skowhegan at the deserted Camp a wild time, as usual; one of the closest ever played. The first game won by the Mugwumps (W.K.'s side) by one shot, 19-18; the second by the Know-nothings (W.R.D.) by two runs (Jameson and Schoyer) to 0. The third game was a tie! W.R.D. made 6 shots in one game, Wheeler made 5, Schoyer and Jameson 4; L.L.S. and Sperry 3 each.

The owner of the Beach, Miss Porter, came down to see who we were, and if we were behaving: we did our best to live up to our reputation of leaving everything tidy!

Back in time for a good dip, very refreshing, before hymns.

"The Tomb of his Ancestors", for the Half-past Niners.

J.R. returned at a late hour.


I.
OUANANICHE
II.
III.

AN EXHIBITION START

Monday
July 20
B. 29.9
T. 65
W. N.W.
Fair

The Third Camping Trip set off in fine shape, heading for Long Pond.

An Aquarium Squad, composed of Jonathan Edwards and Turner, added a few more pickerel and perch to our aquatic family. A Raspberry Squad got the very last berries; R.R. and A.S. went to the Zahner's Camp for lunch, and L.C.Z. and Lloyd Coates had lunch here.

Camping Trip
July 20th

Birckhead, C.
Bowditch
Rockefeller
Schoyer

K.S.W.
W.R.D. III
Aboljockamegus
Caughcomgomock

Sundry Stunts

Ouananiche (Mount Jelly)
G.H.
Edwards
Kennard
Henderson
Sperry
Bryant
Bailey W.
Hoffman W.
Sturgis
Watson H.R.

Passengers
Birckhead H.
Stevenson
Wallace
Hoffman E.
Wentworth
Boardman

Pantasote
W.T.K.
Watson R.
Hubbard
Huffman

Fish Hatchery

Eben
J.R.
Turner
Ladd
A.S.

Williwaw
S.M.
Coates

Bog Brook

Abol
L.C.Z.
Bent
Bailey D.
Johnson

Rip
Hallowell
Gillette
Wheeler

Otter Island
Worry
E.T.P. h
Loring
Hawes
Davol

Monday
cont'd

Fishing

Identical	Yammer	Erebus	Terror
J.G.W.	Shaw	L.L.S.	Bartlett
F.R.	Nutter M.	Bangs	King
Auchincloss	Jameson	Nutter T.	Eshleman
1 bass 9 perch 4 pout	2 bass 1 pout 7 perch	9 white perch 1 yellow "	1 white perc

Total for Season 302 fish

The Ouananiche crew crossed the Pond to the Bay, near the mouth of Belgrade Stream, and thence climbed Yarlarly Hill, otherwise Mt. Jelly, named in honour of "Jellyfish", H.T.E. Perry, the tallest known Merryweather. A good trip; no adventures beyond the springing up of a lively south wind, on the way home.

The Hatchery Trip was a failure in results, as the Superintendent was away, and we could get no salmon or troutlets for the Aquarium, but we had a delightful time, and the Hatchery with it's neat arrangements, is always interesting.

The Abol, with L.C.Z. went up Bog Brook, and brought home a splendid store of bright green Bladder-wort for the Aquarium. We forgot to take a receptacle, but fortunately found a large discarded coffee pot on a dump at South Beach, and an obliging Camp there helped us out with some empty cans. A finepaddle home, in quite a lively sea.

The Worromontogus, with E.T.P., went to Otter Island; had a fine swim there, a good paddle home against a head wind, and a second swim on landing.

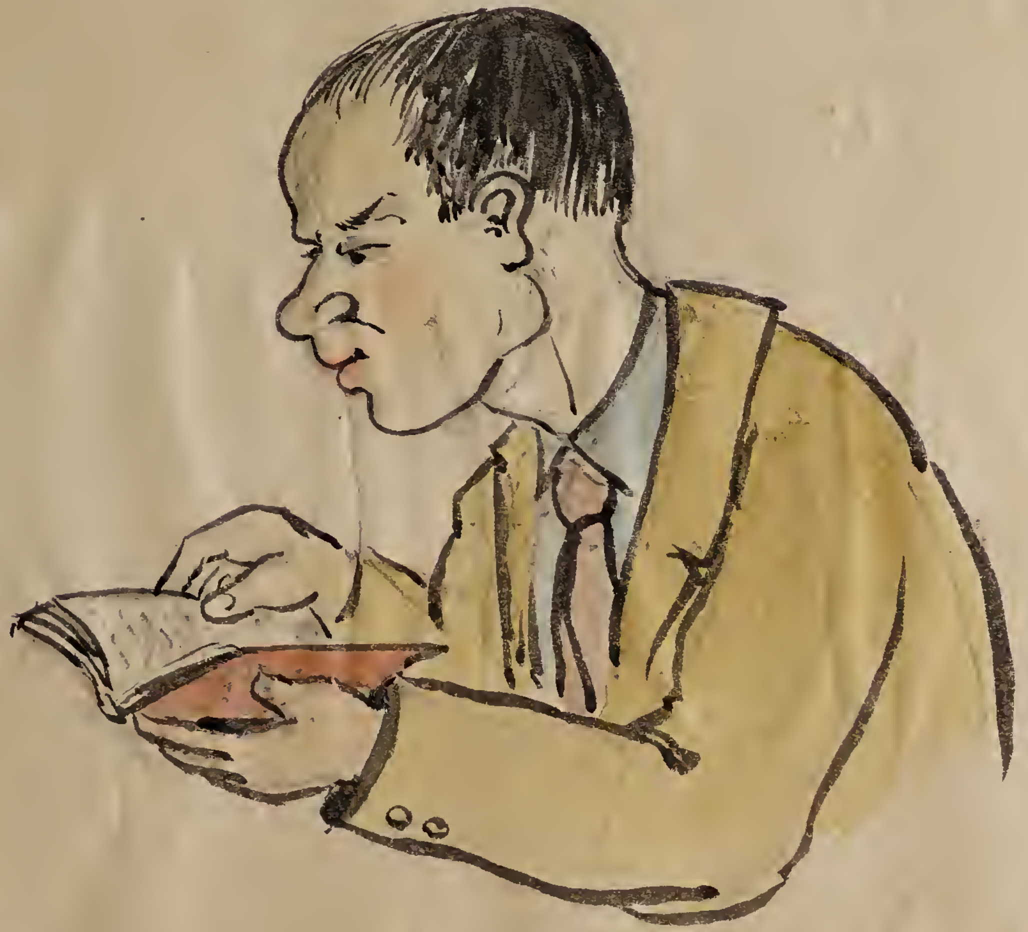
P.N.M. and M.W. went to Waterville, the latter to have surgical treatment for a perfectly horrid boil, that has kept him below par for days.

Monday
cont'd

For Games on the Hill we had Dodge Ball, a new game introduced by the Boy Scouts of Milton, Troop 3. Afterwards very pleasant Go as You Please, mostly in boats; (a little limited, the fishing boats being out, and the Camping Trip off.)

What might have been a bad accident came when the fishers came in; Mr. Rawle, coming along the slip on his crutches, took a misstep, and fell in. Fortunately H.R. caught his hands before he went under,: L.L.S. jumped in and held him up; and in almost a moment J.G.W. and G.H. lifted him up bodily onto the slip again, and after a little he felt none the worse.

A brief reading of the Seven Sleepers for the Half-past Niners.



WHAT DOES OSLER SAY?

Tuesday
July 21
B. 29.9
T. 68
W. S.W.
misty

The Aquarium is now looking like itself, with plenty of light green bladderwort and a chberful company of perch and pickerel.

Mr. Rawls left just before breakfast, seeming none the worse for yesterday's fall. He is spending the night at Southport with Mr. and Mrs, Charles Wiggins, thence to Philadelphia.

Mrs. Marvin and her little boy came to lunch(the little girl picnicked at the point with her nurse), also Mrs. Schoyer, Preston's Mother, and Mrs. Hyde, and Hyde Cox.

L.T. is undertaking real shipbuilding, repairing of the Rob Roy, replacing the rotted keelson.

Baseball
Junior Ball

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	1B.	S.B	S.H.
			2	Brent	1-3		1-3		K			K				4	0	0	0	0
			3	Edwards	1-3		S E3			S 1		S P W				4	2	1	4	0
			4	Wood	K		K			K		K				4	0	0	0	0
			1	W. T. K		S #		III		S S 1-5		K				4	0	1	3	0
			5	Bryant		#		1-3		K			K			4	0	0	0	0
			9	Spurry		III		S #			1-3		#			4	0	0	0	1
			6	Hafel R		+		K			9 S #		K			4	0	1	2	0
			8	Barton W.		4-3			1-3		1-3		K			4	0	0	0	0
			7	[illegible]			1-3		K		K					3	0	0	0	0
				Totals	0/0	0/0	0/0	0/0	0/0	E/1	0/1	1/2	0/2			35	2	3	9	1

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	IB.	S.B	S.H.
			3	Hallwell												5	2	1	1	0
			8	Bailey T.												5	2	2	0	0
			1	Wheeler												5	2	3	3	0
			2	E.T.P												5	1	3	2	0
			5	Johnson												5	0	1	1	0
			6	Eshleman												5	1	1	2	[illegible]
			9 9	~~Hoffman W.~~ Gillette												5	0	0	0	0
			4	Hawes												5	1	2	2	0
			7	Flavel												5	1	2	0	0
				Totals	0/0	1/1	2/3	0/3	0/3	0/3	4/7	3/10	0/10	/	/	45	10	15	11	2

Time 3 h. 15 m. Umpires P. N. M. Scorer [illegible]

Bug League

Between [illegible] and

	No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	IB	SH	PO	A	E
King	S	●	X	X	●	●	X	○	○	○	○	○							
Watscott	P	●	●	○	X	●	●	○	○	○	○	○							
LaClare	1B	●	X	X	●	X	X	○	○	○	○	○							
[illegible]		●	●	X	○	X	○	○	○	○	○	○							
[illegible]		●	●	●	X	X	○	○	○	○	○	○							
[illegible]	3B	X	●	X	X	X	○	○	○	○	○	○							
Miller T	RF	X	●	X	X	X	○	○	○	○	○	○							
Hillard Hardman	[illegible]	○	X	X	X	X	○	○	○	○	○	○							
[illegible]	LF	X	X	●	●	X	○	○	○	○	○	○							
		○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○							
TOTALS		5/	5/	1/1	2/1	2/	/	/	/	/	/	/							

Junior Ball

The game between the Sox And the Stockings was not as exciting as the previous games; still it was a well-played and interesting game. In the first inning Wheeler(Stocking) made a single but was not able to score. One run was made by Eshleman in the second inning for the Stockings. In the first of the third inning the Stockings made two runs due to E.T.P's two-bagger. The score remained 3-0 until in the 6th inning Edwards hit a single and was able to score on W.T.K's single. The latter however was caught off 3rd base and by skillful playing on the part of the catcher and the third baseman was put out. This left the score 3-1. In the first of the 7th,however, the Stockings made four runs. E.T.P. hit a home run and so Hall-

Tuesday
cont'd owell, Wheeler and Davol were able to score, making the score 7-1 in favor of the Stockings. In the first of the eighth inning Hallowell, Bailey D. and Hawes made runs, making the score 10-1. Davol was put out at home plate by the opposing catcher, the latter having caught R. Watson's throw from second (A very neat play). The Sox in the last of the eighth inning made another run(Edwards). This made the final score 10-2, as neither side made any progress in the ninth inning. The fielding throughout the whole game was excellent.

Bug League

A very closely contested game was played by the two teams of the Bug League; the Ikes, and the Mikes. Jameson played very well, making a run every time he was up. Henderson also played well. The Ikes were ahead until the very last inning, when the Mikes put forward a further effort; and the final was 21-19 in favor of the Mikes.

Fishing

G.H.	J.R.	J.G.W.
Bent	Wheeler	Hallowell
Ladd	Eshleman	Bryant
1 bass	1 bass	3 bass 5 perch

Total for Season: 312 fish

The Fishing boats started after baseball, taking their supper, This is a new plan, tried because the earlier fishing time often brings little luck.

Dumb Crambo, in the evening, produced some brilliant acting, and we had The Seven Sleepers after 8.30.

Wednesday
July 22 A cloudy soggy sort of day, too threatening to
B. 29.6
T. 68 go out on the Pond: and working up in the middle of
W. S.W.
rainy the afternoon to the heaviest blow we have had all summer. Squads were as usual.

In the afternoon, Ping-Pong and Soccer.

Senior Soccer

Scopes	Bryans
P.N.M.	L.T.
G.H.	J.G.W.
E.T.P.	K.S.W.
W.T.K.	M.W.
L.L.S.	J.R.
Bailey D.	W.R.D.
Hawes	Sperry
Edwards	Hallowell
Bailey W.	Bent
Johnson	Watson R.
	Bowditch

Umpire: Davol

We certainly demonstrated that Soccer could have been played on the Ark. We never had a much harder deluge. Players were constantly down, but the torrential rain in no way diminished speed. Indeed the game was one of the fastest of the season. After a long scrimmage the ball dribbled through M.W; and was finally put through by D. Bailey. P.N.M. scored soon after, a pretty piece of individual play, making the score 2-0 in favor of the Bryans. The Scopes then came back strong, and J.G.W. scored, after a bit of good team work, making it 2-1. P.N.M. again scored on a beautiful angle shot and Edwards followed this with a straight shot to score the final point of the game, which ended 4-1 for the Bryans.

Junior Soccer

Huffman scored the first goal with a bit of very good play. The second one was made by Wheeler on foul. Halfway through the

Wednesday
cont'd fourth period W. Hoffmann, feeling fragile, called the game, as rain had begun to fall.

The furious rain kept on till into supper time. By then the boats were riding very low, and the Infirmary Lake, for the first time this summer, was easily navigable for kayaks, and the building entirely inaccessible except from the East side.

4th Sing Song

1. Overture---------------------------Merryweather Orchestra
2. Duet------------------------------------E.T.P. & W.T.K. (Hoolihan and The Old Mill)
3. Stunt: The Hiding of Black Bill----------K.S.W. & M.W.
4. Choruses: Baseball Song; My Heart's in the Highlands, and Camptown Races.
5. Banjo Duet: --------------Wheeler, Watson R.S., Gillette
6. Stuntlet;A. Disobedience
   " B. The King's Breakfast
7. Stunt-------------------------------------J.G.W. & L.T.
8. Camp Song

It opened(and closed, for that matter) brilliantly. The orchestra,(saxophone, two banjos, mandolin, saw, and piano) was at it's best, and the two selections were played with much spirit.

E.T.P. and W.T.K. gave us "Hoolihan", and "The Old Mill", to the delight of all.

K.S.W. and M.W. and G.H. next presented "The Hiding of Black Bill", a dramatic episode founded on O. Henry's story of that name. "Bill", though outwardly blond, was certainly very black inside, and we were sorry for his innocent victim.

Wednesday
cont'd

The choruses went well and vigorously.

The two banjos(Gillette and Wheeler) and the mandolin(Watson R.) played most acceptably while the stunts were preparing.

First came two "Stuntlets", Disobedience and "The King's Breakfast", both drawn from A.A.Milne's enchanting little book "When We Were Very Young". In the first;"Gar"King appeared as James James Morrison Morrison who"took great care of his mother, though he was only three"; Hallowell, as the disobedient mother who would go down to the end of the town without consulting him; R. Watson as King John; Ladd as the Queen,and Huffman as the Prince: Sperry and Bryant as James James Morrison Morrison's other relations; and Bailey W. as the "men" whom King John knew. It was really a delightful little scene, and so was "The King's Breakfast",. Here J.R. appeared as the monarch, protesting piteously that he did like a little bit of butter to his bread! R.R. was the amiable Queen, anxious to please her lord and everybody else: A.S. was the dairymaid, very kindly, but over-ready, perhaps, to encourage the views of the Cow, who suggested in booming tones(which somehow reminded one of L.S.) that "Many people nowadays like marmalade, instead." The suggestion reducing the King to tears and sobs, and a return to bed. Everybody else said "There! there!" the cow adding that "she didn't really mean it," and producing at once "milk for his porringer and butter for his bread". The butter being produced,- The King said"Butter, eh?" And bounced out of bed: "Nobody" he said, as he kissed her tenderly: "Nobody", he said as he slid down the

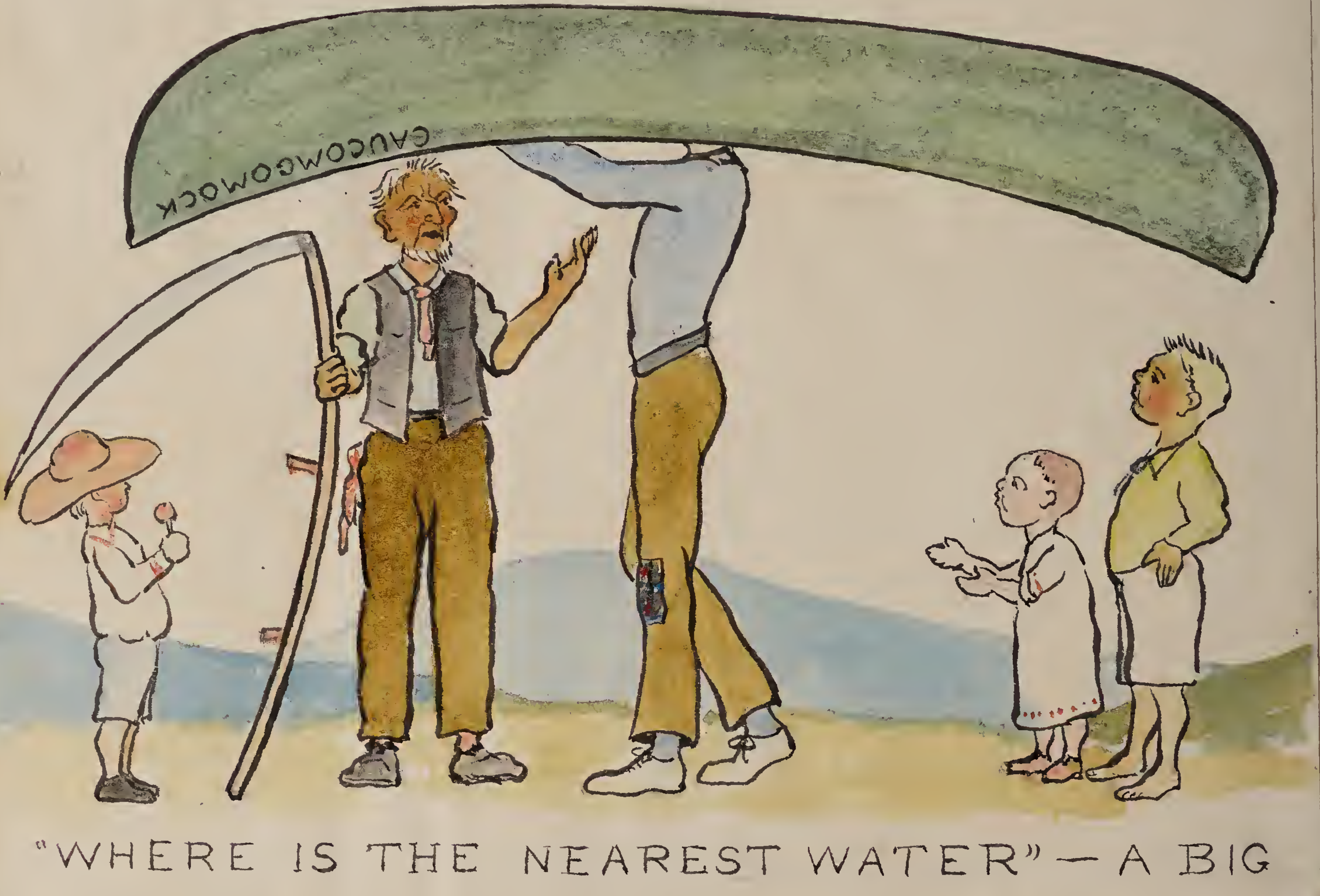
Wednesday
cont'd bannister; "Nobody, my darling, can call me a fussy man, But I do like a little bit of butter to my bread!"

The stage was hastily cleared and rearranged, and when the curtain opened again, it was upon the drama of

Another Dummy
or
Isidore's Revenge

The story is rather too intricate for our limited space; suffice it to say that J.G.W. and L.T. as the rival Jew clothes-dealers, Isidore and Ikey, were their own inimitable selves, plus two remarkable noses, and two very choice brown Derby hats; that the dummy and his living double(the Nutter Twins) behaved the one as well, the other as ill, as was expected of them; and that Isidore's Revenge was terrible indeed! The scene closed amid the shrieks of Ikey, and the frenzied plaudits of the audience.

Then we sang the Camp Song, and some went to sleep in their beds, and others in the company of "The Seven Sleepers".


CAUCOMGOMOCK

"WHERE IS THE NEAREST WATER" — A BIG DAY AT SMITHFIELD CORNERS.

Log of Camp Bassarina

The fourth camping trip of the season, consisting of David Edwards + Gillette in the Williwaw and G.H. Bailey, W. + J. Shaw got away to an afternoon start. We headed into a moderate nor'wester for the Mills + soon after the six of us were lined along Bean's counter looking for "something that would attract the bass". There was where we made our big mistake for we reckoned merely with the bass + not with the sweaters stockings oars hats + caps that would not only be attracted but would also be hooked by the fatal red + green plug which we purchased + from which our camp received it's name. The effort of this decision served as an excuse for refreshment which once finished we again traveled on our way. The boats were carried over ~~to~~ Sang Pond + headed for the North East arm where we pitched our camp. The tent was put up, mosquito netting stretched, firewood cut, a swim, and then the lighting of the fire with one match, regular Boy Scout fashion. Only Eagle Scouts can perform this miracle. The supper came and went fast enough; bacon, beans, cocoa + raisin pudding in which were sprinkled a few grains of rice to add to the flavor.

After supper the fishing tackle + worms were divided up, a bassarino to each boat, one was more than enough + then the fun began. It was all very simple so long as we merely trolled, but that was too easy. Plug casting was the real thing, so one of us would stand up with rod + bassarino, swing the rod back, then cast. Bingo. + old Stenendoa was hooked through his ears. Now and again it would fly clear for a few yards + float peacefully on the water waiting for another chance to deal destruction. A fair mess of perch was caught still fishing, the whole affair being marked by actual hooking and landing of a fish, nay, of fishes by G.H. One sun fish, two undersized bass + several small perch broke his previous record of nothing. Back to Camp + hot cocoa served to restore the weaker ones. Finally after much laughter, grunts, + snorts we drifted into the land of nod to the music of Dwal fighting mosquitoes outside the tent.

G.H. was awakened by Dwal holdin the remnants of two sweaters befor him + murmuring curses on the bansarina. He + J. Shaw had risen early gone afishing. The fatal flunz had ence again done its awful work + the hooks had to be cut out of both sweaters. However a good sized pickerel took the sting out of the mishap + a hot breakfast of corn meal, bacon, cocoa + fierce things built up their broken spirits to their former height.

The fishermen again ventured forth this time without the bansarina, while the more dignified or maybe the lazier members lay beneath the tent fly + conversed on many serious subjects ranging all the way from the cause of Hemplaak's large ears to Baby Edward's promising future.

The fishermen returned + we all went swimming from a large flat rock. When everybody was sufficiently water logged dinner was started, a most luxurious repast beginning with faisan au jus and ending with dates and café noir. The dishes washed up we broke camp + rowed over to the caves where Edwards bearded strange beasts in their dens. These proved to be Gillette

Gillette sniffling at the other end of the Tunnel but that should make no difference in the credit that is due to Edwards, even if he did come out rather hastily.

A swim, supper & then once more on our way home. The carry at the Mills was swiftly accomplished a fruitless attempt to fish at the end of the stream & then the row across Great Pond & home at eight o'clock. So ends the log of Camp Bassomic

Signed G.-H.

Thursday
July 23
B.
T.
W.

The Thistle Squad is continuing its good work.

The Fourth Camping Trip started off in Rangeleys, just after dinner.

Camping Trip
July 23

Bailey, W.
Davol
Edwards
Gillette
Shaw

G. H.

Williwaw
Yammerschooner

SECOND BOAT AND CANOE PRACTICE

The breeze started in light, but stiffened steadily, making all the last of the afternoon quite lively. This made the races a real trying-out, and on the whole, though there were a few good exceptions, the results showed us to be weaker in steering and the general grasp of handling boats than we ought to be after three weeks in Camp.

Junior Doubles Canoes - sitting - Pickerel in

First Heat

Eshleman (stern), Bryant (bow), in Hecuba	1
Bowditch (stern), Hubbard (bow), in Grayling	2
Turner (stern), Bartlett (bow), in Pink	3
Bangs (stern), Jameson (bow), in Squannacook	4

A very pretty race between the Hecuba and the Grayling, the former picking up on the latter and winning by a length. The rest of it was rather a joke, however, the Pink steering very poorly and at one time reversing entirely, and the Squannacook zigzagging wildly, now north, now south.

Second Heat

Ladd (stern), King (bow), in Hecuba	1
Sperry (stern), Henderson (bow), in Pink	2
Nutter, M. (stern), Nutter, T. (bow) in Grayling	3
Schoyer (stern), Watson, H. (bow), in Squannacook	4

The Grayling steered a very wild course from the start, as did the Squannacook, the latter upsetting about half way in.

The Hecuba, which was paddled in much the best form, won, with the Pink second. The Nutter twins, in the Grayling, continued to have great difficulty in steering but finally succeeded in wobbling across the line.

Final Heat

Eshleman (stern), Bryant (bow), in Pink	1
Ladd (stern), King (bow), in Squannacook	2

This was a good race, fast, well-paddled, and close, and both crews deserve much credit.

Senior Doubles Canoes - standing - Pickerel in

First Heat

Rockefeller(stern), Bailey,D. (bow), in Hecuba	1
Hoffman, W. (stern), Kennard (bow), in Pink	2
Johnson, (stern), Loring (bow), in Squannacook	3

The Hecuba paddled a good course and had the good sense to go slowly, hence winning by a wide margin. The Pink lost its bowman overboard, as did the Squannacook, W. Hoffman and Johnson in their respective boats finishing the race alone.

Second Heat

Hallowell (stern), Hawes (bow), in Hecuba	1
Birckhead, C. (stern), Bent (bow), in Squannacook	2
Watson, R. (stern), Wheeler (bow), in Pink	3

The Pink upset at the start. The Hecuba led all the way and finished far ahead of the Squannacook, which, paddled very cautiously, was a poor second.

Final Heat

Hallowell (stern), Hawes (bow), in Pink	1
Rockefeller (stern), Bailey, D. (bow), in Squanny	2

As the Squannacook upset at the start, the Pink had no difficulty in winning the race.

(Thursday, July 23, cont'd)

Senior Single Canoes - standing - Pickerel in

First Heat

Hoffman, W. in Pink	1
Birckhead, C. in Hecuba	2
Hawes in Grayling	3
Bent in Squannacook	upset

There was a long delay in starting, and when this was at last achieved, the Squannacook tipped over immediately. The Pink and the Hecuba were very close, Hoffman's steadier stroke, despite wild steering at the finish, bringing him in just ahead of Birckhead.

Second Heat

Hallowell in Hecuba	1
Watson, R. in Squannacook	2
Kennard in Grayling	3
Bailey, D. in Pink	upset

The Pink upset just at the start. The Hecuba led all the way, and finished far ahead of the Squannacook. The Grayling was a poor third, Kennard nearly falling overboard at the finish.

Third Heat

Rockefeller in Grayling	1
Johnson in Squannacook	2
Wheeler in Hecuba	upset

There was even more difficulty in getting this race started, causing much picturesque language, both Biblical and otherwise, from the exasperated starter. Rockefeller paddled energetically but erratically. Wheeler soon took the lead, and was going beautifully, far ahead, when, just as L. T. announced that he had won, he upset a few feet before the finish, giving the race to Rockefeller.

Junior Doubles Races - Rangeleys - Pickerel in

Schoyer, Eshleman, Hubbard (cox), in Terror	1
Auchincloss, Bowditch, Boardman (cox), in Erebus	2
Bartlett, Bryant, King(cox), in Identical	3
Turner, Ladd, Stevenson (cox), in Pantasote	4

The Terror led all the way and won fairly easily. The Pantasote was very close for a while but dropped back and ended last; the last three boats finished very close together.

Junior Singles - Rangeleys - Pickerel in

First Heat

Henderson in the Pantasote	1
King in the Identical	2
Nutter, M. in the Erebus	3
Boardman in the Terror	4

The Erebus and the Terror crashed into each other almost immediately, the rowers hitting each other over the head with the oars. The other two steered straighter, Henderson beating King by only a small margin in a very well rowed race.

Second Heat

Jameson in the Erebus	1
Nutter, T. in the Pantasote	2
Hoffman, E. in the Identical	3
Hubbard in the Terror	4

Jameson, rowing very well, led from the start and won easily.

Final Heat

Jameson in the Erebus	1
Henderson in the Terror	2
Nutter, T. in the Pantasote	3
King in the Identical	4

Again the Erebus led from the start, winning without much trouble. A very close race for third place between the Pantasote and the Identical, the latter last by only a few feet.

(Thursday, July 23, cont'd)

Senior Four Paddlers - Float to Pickerel and return

Bent, Henderson, Loring, and Watson, R. in Abol	1
Bailey, D., Bryant, Jameson, and Johnson in Cauco	2
Wheeler, Bowditch, Kennard, and Hallowell in Cobb	3
Rockefeller, Ladd, Hawes, and Birckhead, C. in Worry	4

This was a good close race, the crews paddling well and steering very straight. The first three finished almost together; the Worry's crew, for some unaccountable reason, stopped paddling when still some distance from the finish.

Though we shall look for a little more understanding of boat handling next time, it was a good afternoon.

In the midst of the races arrived the Smedberg family: Colonel and Mrs. Smedberg, Mrs. Smedberg's mother and George Smeddy. It was perfectly delightful to see them, We had a good long crack and picked up threads hearing about "Smeddy's program at Annapolis.

The Dish-washing Squad was the fastest yet. A Half-past Eight Digestion Club read "The Iron Shroud", in front of the Shop, while the Half-past Niners rehearsed. Then quiet games, and a terrific chapter of the Seven Sleepers,

Friday
B. 29.7½
T. 63
W.-N.W.
Fair
July 24

A queerish day. Clear for the morning, but blowing up cloudy and cold by noon.

A mysterious sense of Something Doing through the morning: which was accounted for, for those of us who happened to be up the road, when we saw first one, then another of the Chieftains on the dead run, far up the road! And sure enough after reading was announced

Robinson Crusoe

A 1.

In a small pond, nine cats were drowned. Their tails still wave.

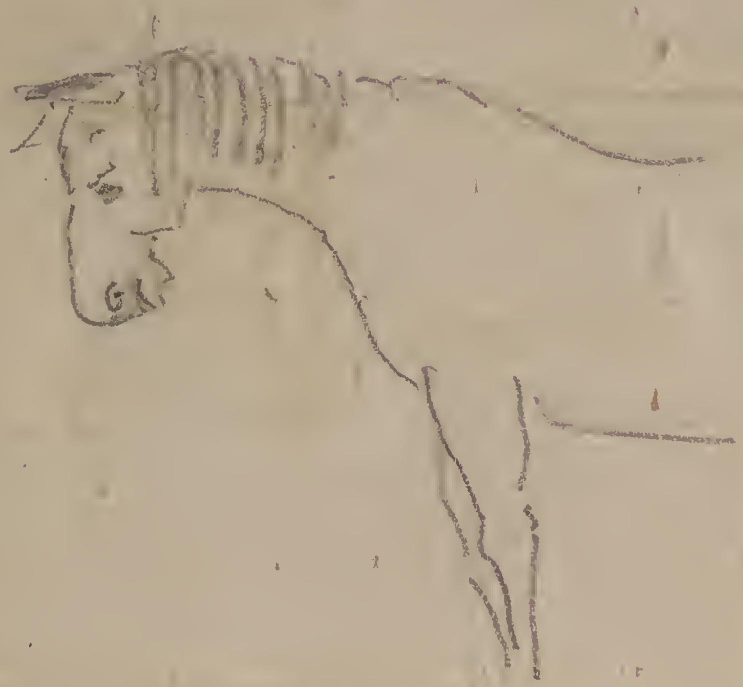
We found No. 1, the Cat-tail Swamp north of Mrs. Cook's, perfectly easily. Some were for wading into the middle of the Pond, but this was unnecessary.

No. 2, Horse Point, was **perfectly clear.** We ran there pretty leisurely. The clue was on a tree at the very end.

2

A

The point where the old horse died.



3

A

Beneath, where avalanches
dread are thundered,
Deaf and wondered

No. 3, the Landslide, was a little more difficult; W.R.D. found it though, by climbing down to the very bottom.

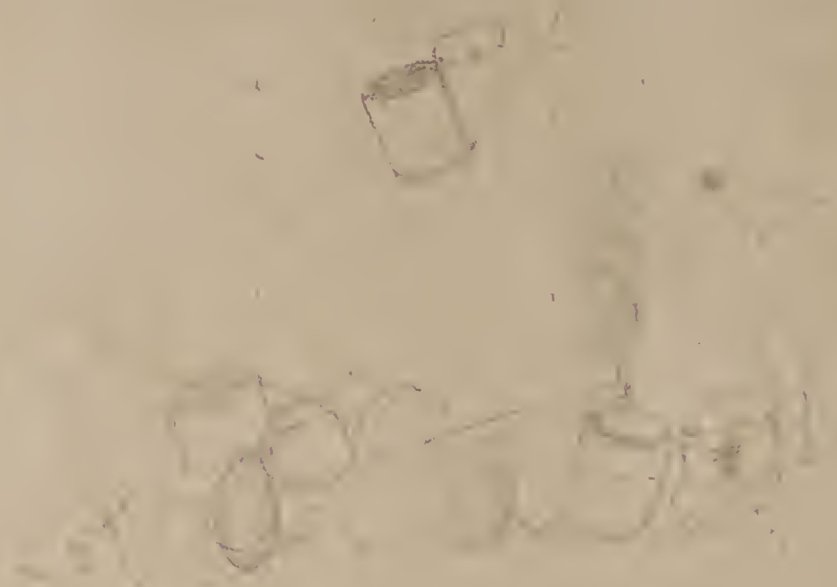
Mo. 4, the Dump was plain. Thanks to our Leader, (he says) we ran very foolishly for this one; running up the highest places instead of taking the easier shore path.

(Friday July 24 cont'd)

A

4

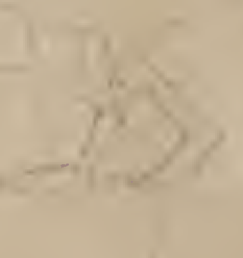
I threw a tin can in the air,
It fell to earth, you will know where



5

A

We have friends to the north; we
have friends to the south,
Where the grey geese are cackling,
So bravely set forth!



For No. 5, there was much discussion, for some thought that Goose Beach was to the South, others that no clue would ever be put so far! On the run to Goose Beach, the jamtails we had for dessert began to get in their work; some of the braves experiencing "heart" symptoms on the way up: however, by expert medical ad-

(Friday July 24 cont'd)

vice and assistance, these cleared up on the way back. The run back(perhaps due to Loadstone action) was really good, only two stops, to eight on the way out.

A

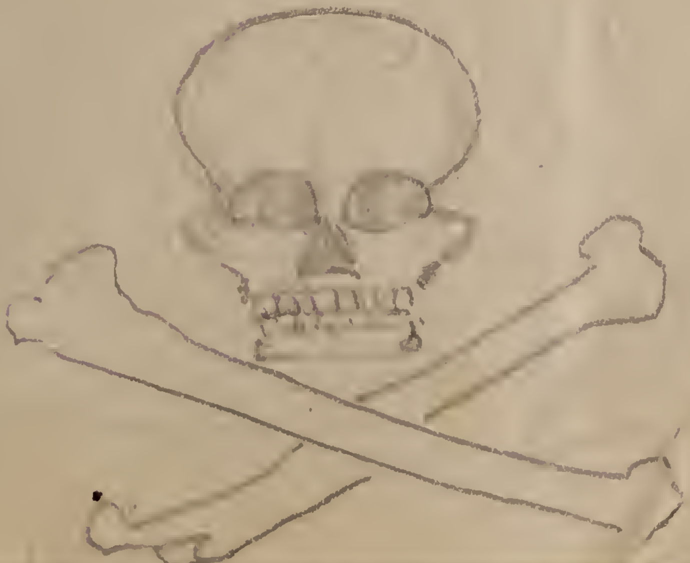
6

When inferior poets sing,
I am often bored with spring.

No. 6, the Spring Board, was clear, of course.

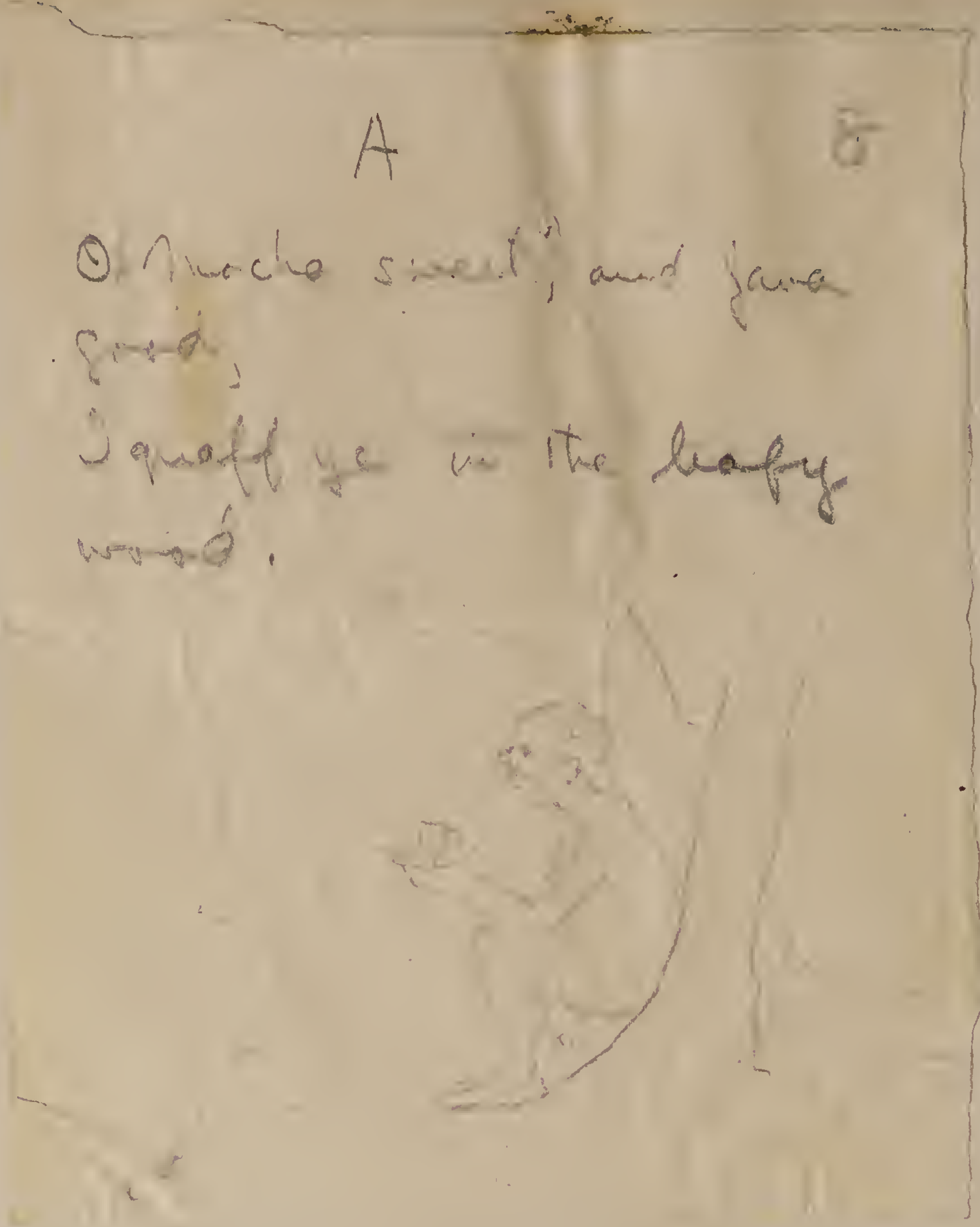
A

"And all the night long you
hear skirling and groans
From Tom Pearce's grey mare
And her rattlin' bones.



No. 7, the Boneyard, was easy too: some of the excitement was taken off by our seeing the Treasure at Faculty Coffee. Mature Judgment was shown, by swimming before eating.

Friday cont'd



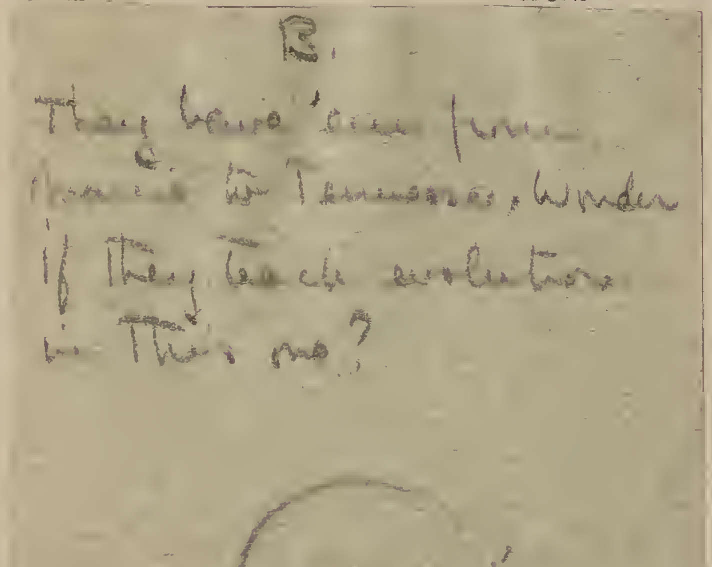
A

8

O mocha sweet, and java good,
I quaff ye in the leafy wood.

Time 4.55 P.M.

Class B



B.

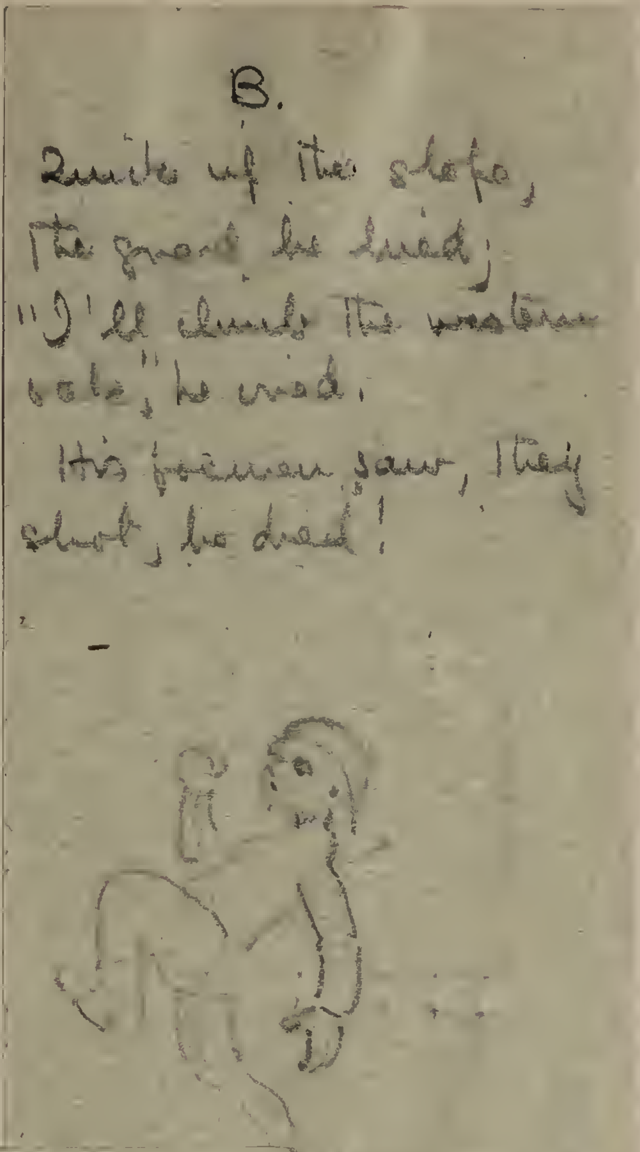
They bring 'em from
Jamaica to Tennessee, Wonder
if they teach evolution
in this one?

W J 13

The first clue plainly suggested the Schoolhouse, so we ran there; spent about ten minutes looking all over the inside, then found it plainly posted on the outside of the building!

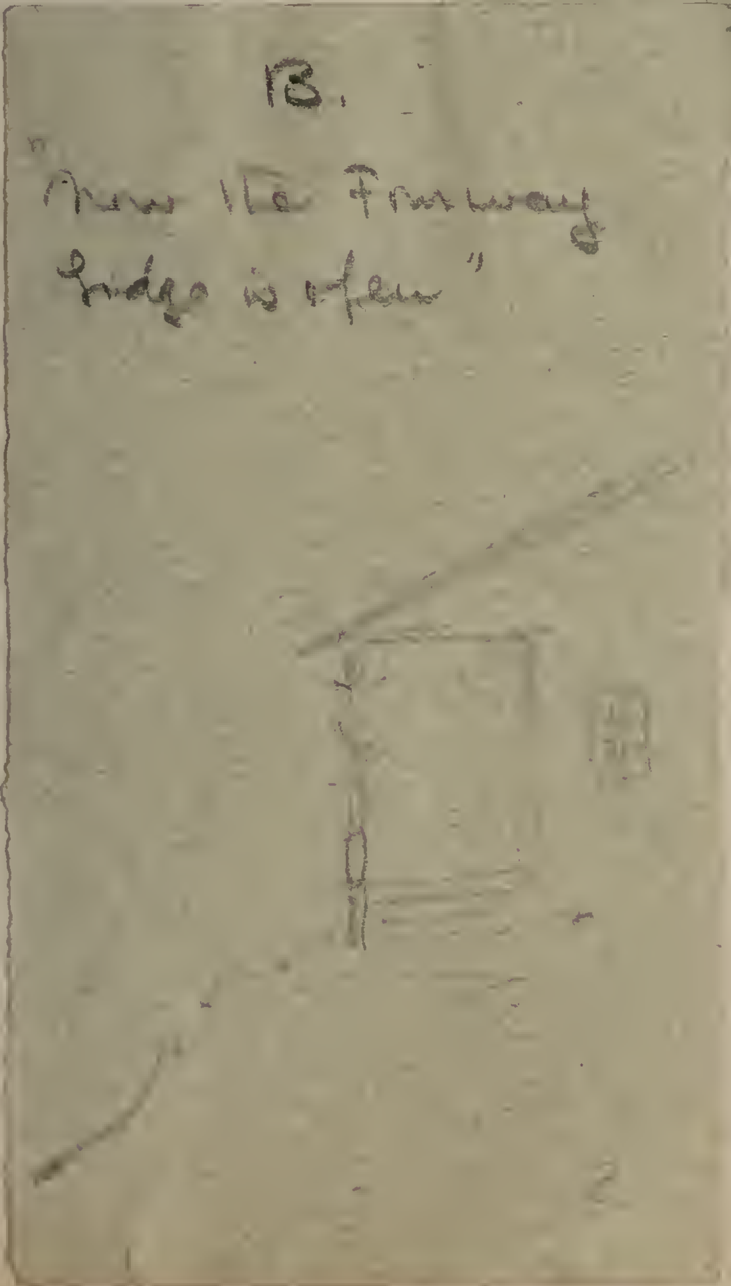
No. 2 led us to the Western oak on the Scouting Field, to which we also ran.

(Friday July 24 cont'd)



B.

Quick up the slope,
The guard he hied;
"I'll climb the western
vale," he cried.
His foemen saw, they
shot, he died!

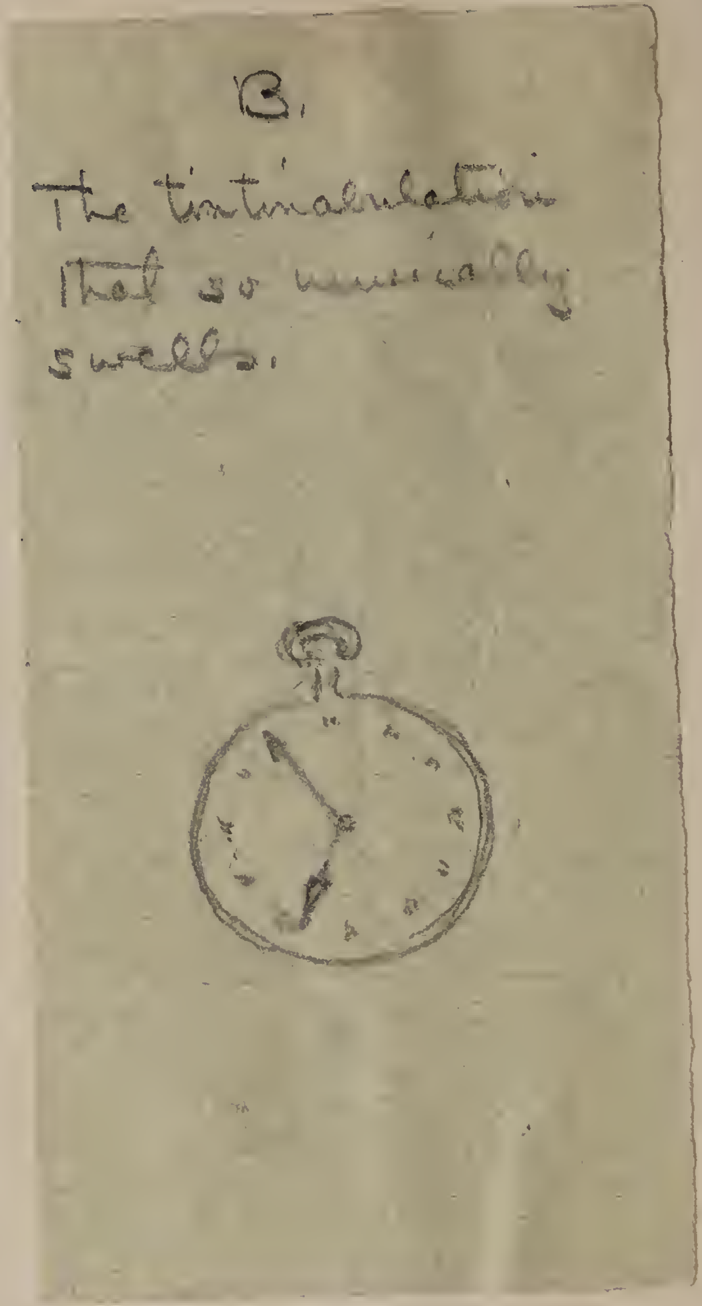


B.

"Now the Fourway
Lodge is open"

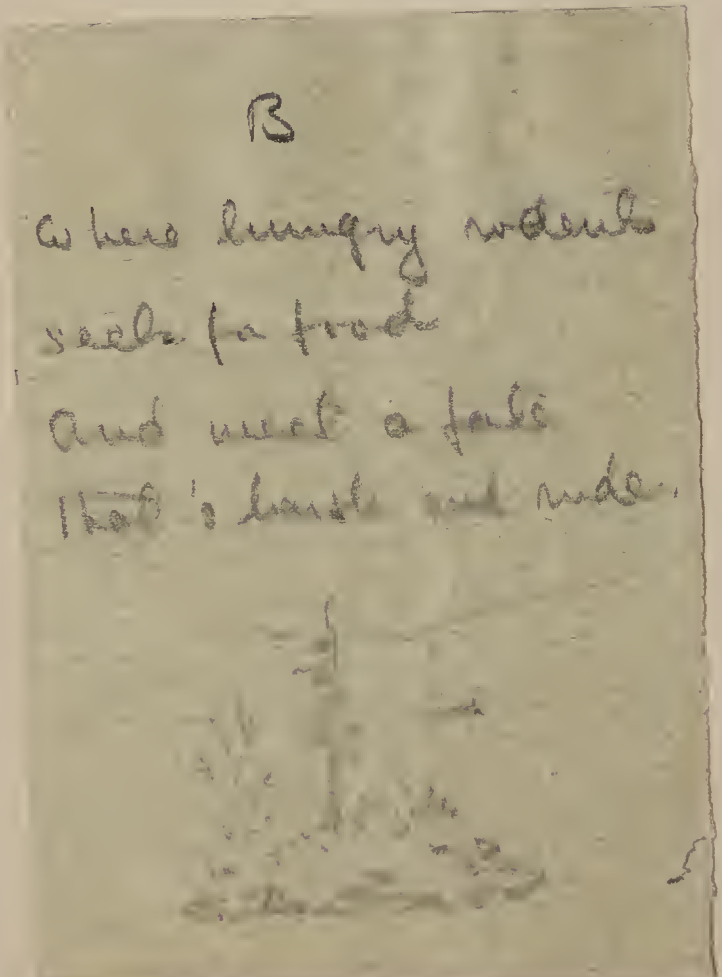
No. 3 was plainly Fourway Lodge, also reached on the run; the pack running well, and keeping well together.

We misread Clue 4 at first as saying "usually", instead of "musically": so looked first at the clock on the mantel piece, but corrected our mistake and found the clue by the Ship's Bell.



B.

The tintinnabulation
that so musically
swells.



B

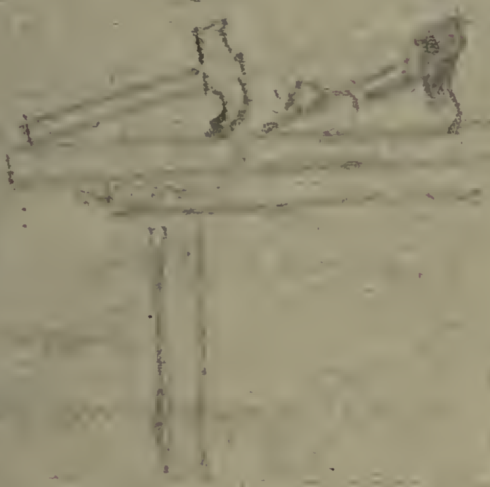
Where hungry rodents
seek for food
And meet a fate
That's harsh and rude.

No. 5 we decided was the Mousetrap. Quite a strong wind was blowing, but a commitee of our strong ones made good time over to the Mousetrap and back in three Rangeleys. After a bit of mining we found the clue under a pile of sticks and rocks.

(Friday July 24 cont'd)

B

Hammers, gimlets, saws
are messy,
Billy King, you make
them dressy!



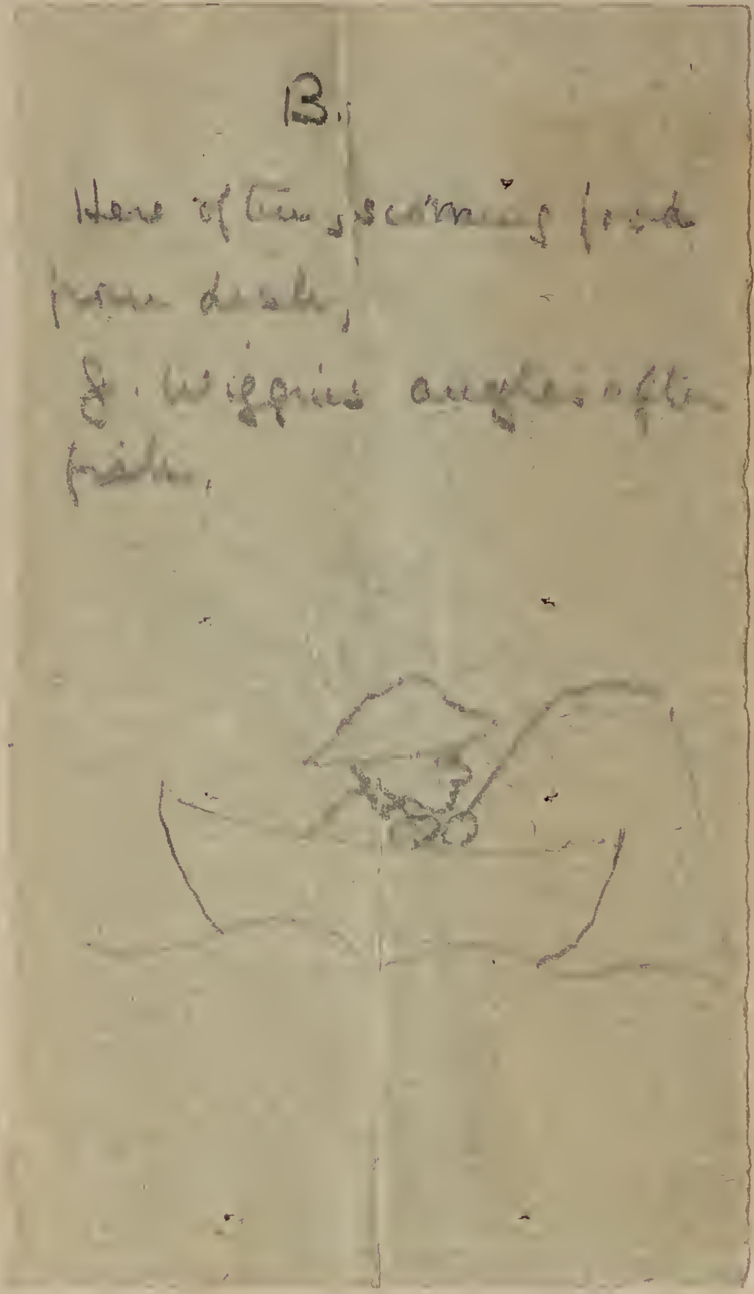
No. 6 was obviously the shop; where we found it on the wall behind one of the little boats.

B

"Oft from whose top the
avalanche, in haste
Shoots downward glittering
To the pure seas."

No. 7 was the Landslide, where we found it thumbtacked to a little tree. Here we began discussing the nature of the Treasure; and Bartlett's stomachache and Watson's stitch in the side mysteriously vanishing at the mention of the coming feast.

(Friday July 24 Cont'd)



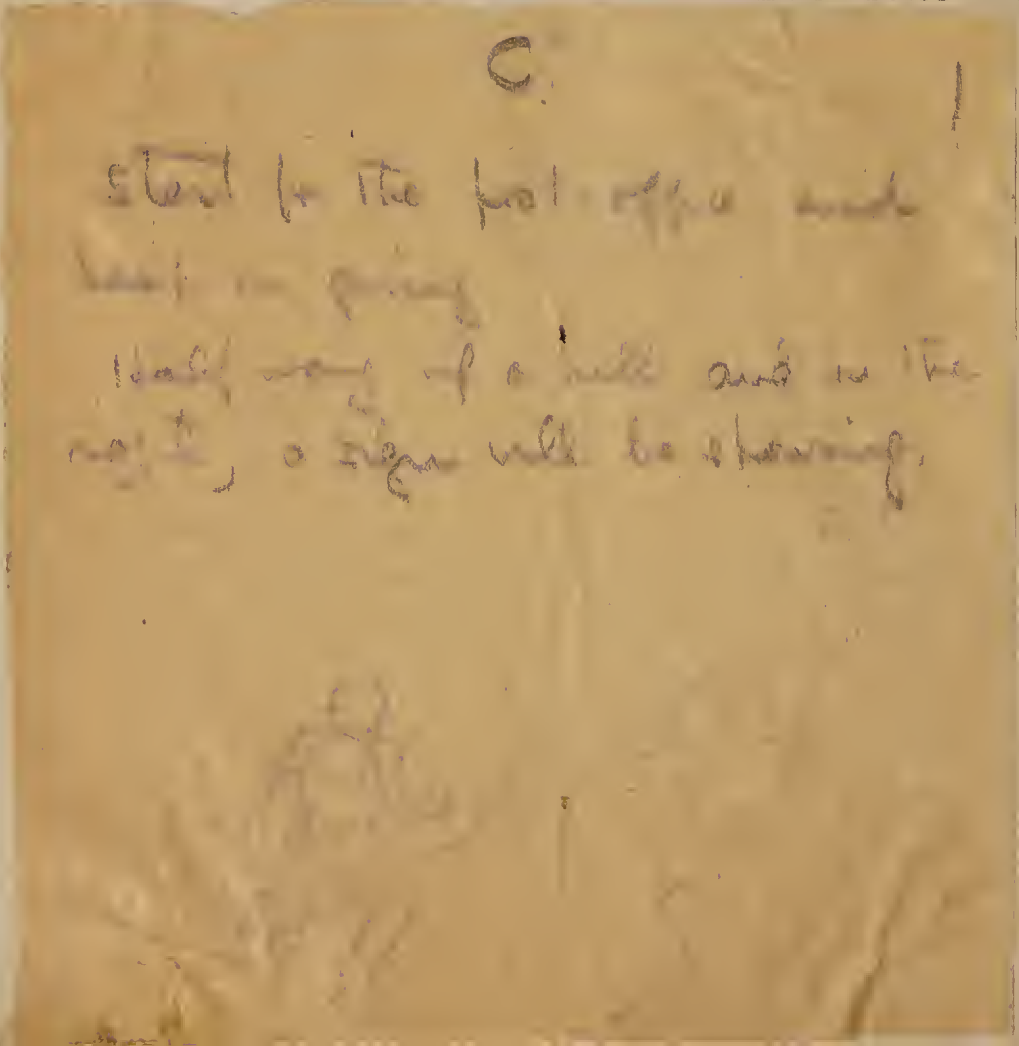
B.

Here oft times, escaping from desk,
J. Wiggins angles after fish.

No. 8 was obviously the Treasure, and the Fishing Rock at the end of the Point seemed indicated, by the picture of J.G.W. fishing; and sure enough, there we discovered both fisherman and treasure. A good swim at the Point, then a delicious feast. A dramatic incident occured when Turner, going to wash his cup fell in up to his middle, off the Rock. B's Captain states that B. set a fine pace themselves, all through, Francis Eshleman leading. He (the Captain), had rather to hold them back than urge them ahead.

Time 4.25 P.M.(1st)

Class C.



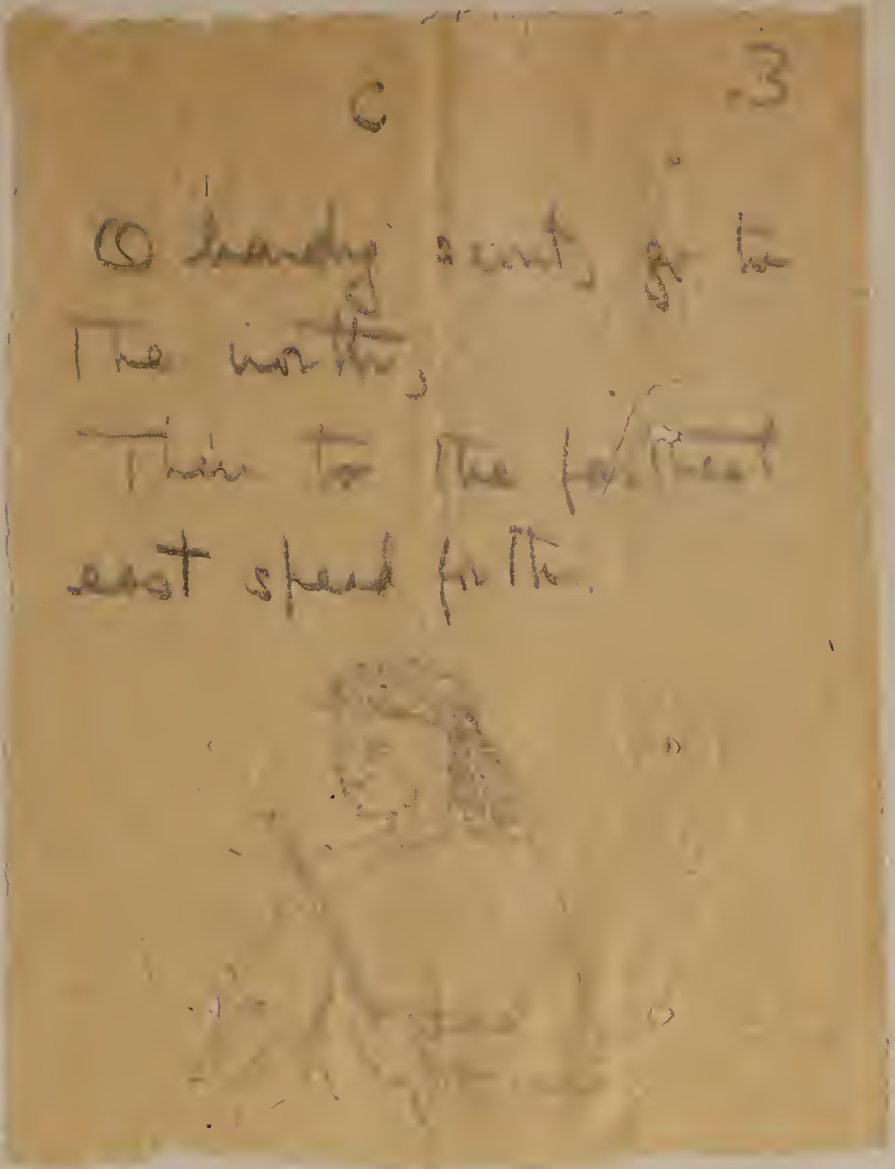
C.

Start for the post office and
keep on going
half way up a hill and to the
right, a sign will be showing.

We ran to the entrance to the Gleason's Camps, the pack trailing somewhat: and found that someone had taken the clue, we had to come back to Camp for directions, and found No. 3 in the Ouananiche slip.

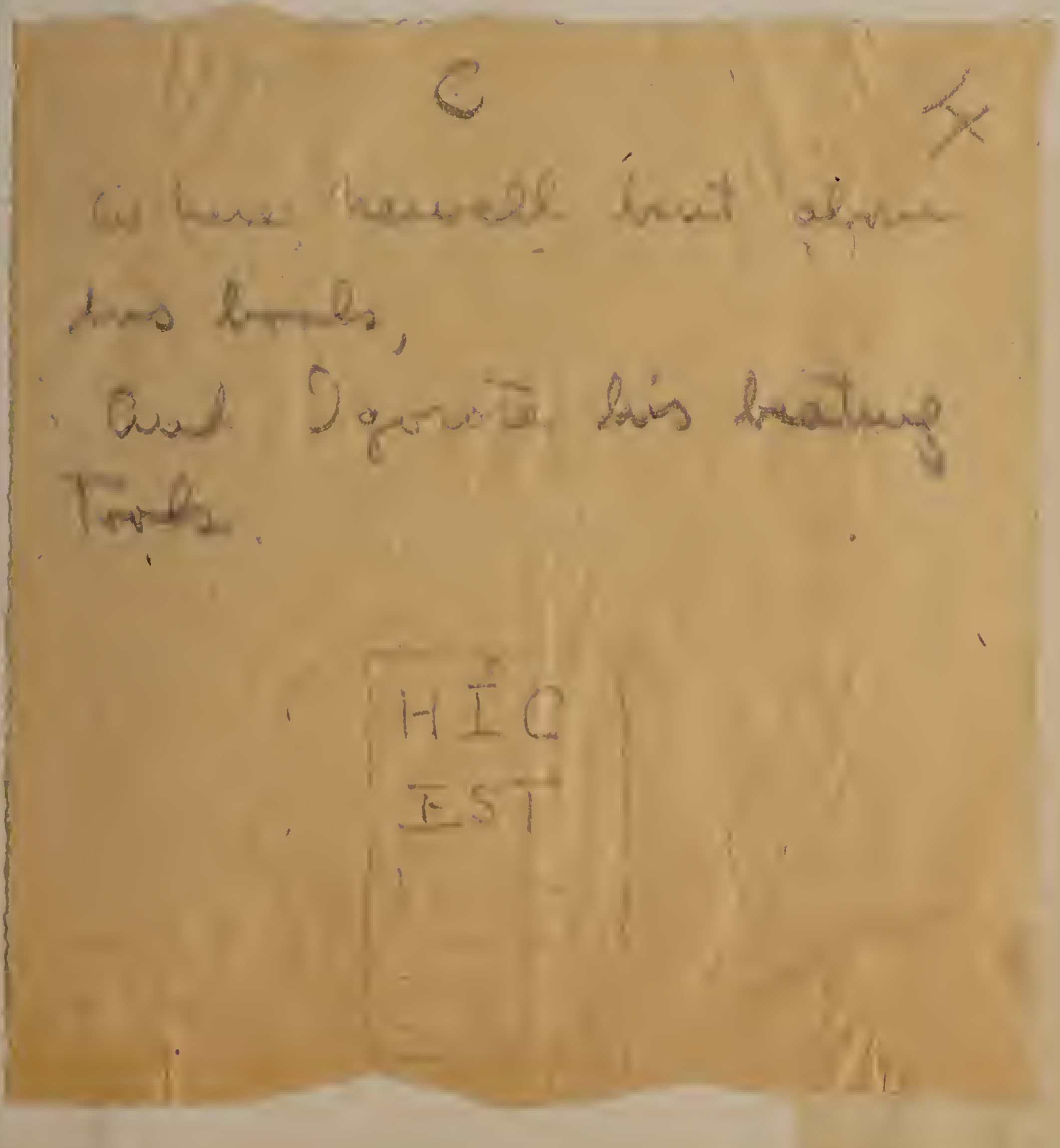
No. 3 was plainly the Northeast Corner of the Scout-Field.

On this run the pack began really to trail.



C 3

O hardy scouts, go to
The north,
Then to the farthest
east speed forth.



C 4

Where Harwell bent above
his books,
And Ignote his beating
Took.

HIC
EST

No. 4, the Tutorium, was a good short run.

No.5, Merryweather Beach, was quite a run, but easily found.

C. 5

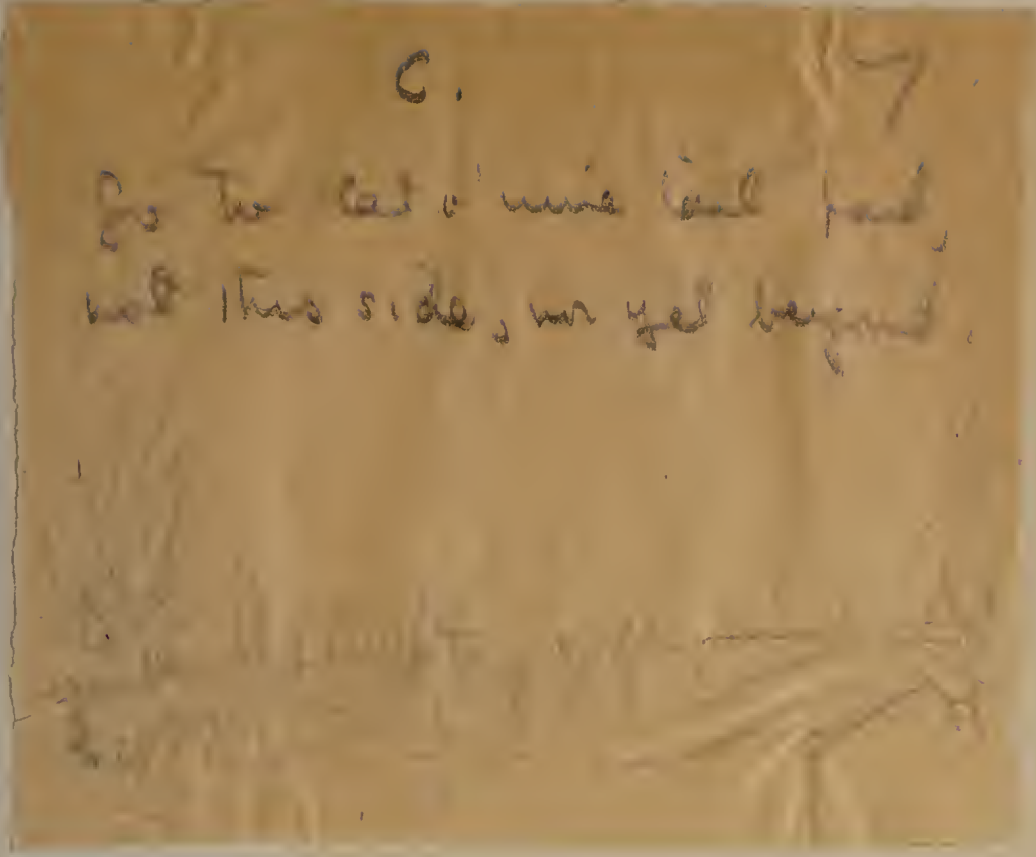
Where bending branches
hide the land,
The morning touched a
silver strand.

C. 6

Kick it into the goal, [illegible]
through the air,
The doctor's in the house again!

No. 6 , the Soccer Post, was a little more obscure.

(Friday July 24 cont'd)


C. 7

Go to the cat o' nine tail pond, not this side, nor yet beyond.

Then we found No. 7, which gave us our first trouble. None of us knew the little cat-tail pond, and we made the mistake of going east instead of north and spent such a long hunting through ponds and swamps to the north of the East road, that we had to come back to Camp and the Authorities gave us this clue verbatim.

No. 8 brought us to the float and thebTreasure.

Reached Camp at 4.45 P.M.

The Times were all good and the Trail Setters ran five to six miles in a little short of an hour.

Class A
~~P.N.M.~~
W.R.D.
Bent
Bailey D.
Birckhead C.
Bryant
Hawes
Hoffmann W.
Ladd
Hallowell
Johnson
Schoyer
Watson R.
Wheeler
Rockefeller

Class B
K.S.W.
W.T.K.
Bartlett
Eshleman
Henderson
Jameson
Kennard
Sperry
Turner
Loring
Watson H.
Auchincloss
Bowditch

Class C
M.W.
E.T.P.
Bangs
Boardman
Birckhead H.
Hubbard
Hoffmann E.
King
Nutter M.
Nutter T.
Stevenson
Wentworth
Wallace
Sturgis
Huffman

The Campers returned after a very succesful trip.

We forgot to say that Hugh Birckhead passed his swimming test.

Fishing

Two boats took supper and two fished after supper with luck as follows:

J.G.W. Hallowell Bryant	J.R. A.S. S.M.	W.T.K.	Bangs
1 bass 9 perch 2 pout	2 bass 7 perch (1bass, 1 perch hooked together by S.M.)	1 perch	1 perch

Total for Season 335

To our joy, we had Boats, and quite a number of the fleet penetrated the farther reaches of the Lagoon, in spite of the much-narrowed channel. We put up two bitterns and a pair of Black Duck, and tried out lighting the Marsh Gas, getting a few really good flames.

For Half-past Niners, we ~~###~~ finished first the Seven Sleepers, with lurid excitement, then The Tomb of His Ancestors.

Saturday
July 25
B.
T.
W.

A disappointing day as to weather, calm, cloudy and muggy. H.R. finished the talks on the little Merryweather sail boats, which he has been giving since he finished the talks on House Building(that he had been giving for the past fortnight.)

Wrestling

Johnson vs. Birckhead C.

There was wrestling this morning, with a record number of bouts. Johnson and Birckhead C, formed the first match and it was a very interesting one at that. The former was perhaps a bit quicker and picked his chance, to beat Christopher.

Henderson vs. Auchincloss

This match was very even and resulted in a draw. Jules got a quick start and almost had his opponent when he suddenly found himself at the bottom of the pile.

Bartlett vs, Hoffmann E.

The former predominated, but was unable to throw his man.

Sperry vs. Kennard

This match also resulted in a draw. There was quick action throughout, but if it was a question of the better man, Kennard would be named by a small margin.

Bryant vs. Sturgis

This match was most amusing on account of the size and weight of the latter. The action was slow, and Bryant had little chance to show his worth.

Nutter T. vs. Nutter M.

Again we have the Nutter twins fighting each other. The results were the same as before, with Morris winning in a short quick bout.

Watson R. vs. Wheeler

The final match was a short one. At the start Watson got a strong headlock on Wheeler and after a bit of squirming succeeded in making a decision necessary.

K.S.W's Squad has nearly finished marking the Soccer Field they are a doing a very workmanlike job.

William Wallace passed the Swimming Test, and is admitted to full Kayak and Boat priveleges.

Baseball

Senior Ball

In the first half of the first inning Wheeler was caught out at first. E.T.P. walked and scored on K.S.W's timely binbingle. L.T. doubled to right, bringing in K.S.W., and the former scored on a wild throw. In the second half, W.T.K. knocked a two bagger to left field. Bent struck out and W.R; D. sacrificed fiercely to the pitcher bringing W.T.K. to third. P.N.M. knocked a single to left field, scoring W.T.K.

In the first of the second inning, Bryant fanned; Ladd walked. Wheeler was hit by a pitched ball, forcing Ladd to second. E.T.P. knocked a circuit clout, bringing in Ladd, Wheeler and himself. K.S.W. walked, and L.T. was thrown out at first. In the last half of the second inningBailey W. got to first on an error by the pitcher. Watson and Rockefeller walked and Eshleman fanned. W. Bailey got home and Watson to third on a wild pitch. W.T.K. brought Watson in and he himself got to first on an error by the pitcher. Bent singled bringing in Rockefeller

(Saturday July 25 cont'd)

W.R.D. singled bringing in W.T.K. and advancing Bent to third, on an error of Hallowell's. Bent got home on a wild pitch. P.N.M. made a sacrifice hit , caught by a pretty one-handed catch of the pitcher's, but bringing in W.R.D. M.W. walked completing the batting order. Bailey W. then hit a good single to right field, bringing in M.W. Watson fanned

Hallowell was put out at first in the first of tye third inning. Edwards walked and Bryant walked. Edwards got home and Bryant got to third on a wild throw. In the second half"Rocky" fanned, Eshleman walked and W.T.K. beat the air. Bent reached first on an error.

The fourth inning started out well. E.T.P. hit a three bagger, K.S.W. made a sacrifice hit and brought in E.T.P. Then L.T. hit a two bagger . Bailey D. sacrificed advancing L.T. to third. Hallowell first on an error by "Rocky", and L.T. scored In the second half P.N.m. hit a clean two bagger. M.W. fanned, as did Bailey W. and Watson.

Bryant started off in the fifth inning by getting a walk. Ladd made a single as did also Wheeler. Bryant forced to third was put out by the shortstop. E.T.P. flied out to first base and K.S.W. fanned. In the second half Rockefeller fanned and Eshleman walked. W.T.K. got t6 first on a Fielder's Choice bringing in Eshleman Bent made a single as did W.R.D. the latter bringing in W.T.K(who made sarcastic remarks on the way). P.N.M. was caught out at first at first base by a pretty catch of Bailey D's. M.W. was put out at first.

In the first of the sixth L.T. knocked a single. Bailey D. also made a single

(Saturday July 25 cont'd)

Bailey D. also knocked a single a single and brought L.T. home. Hallowell walked and Edwards, Bryant, and Ladd fanned. In the second half Watson got out at first. Rockefeller and Eshleman walked. The former was forced out at third on a Fielder 's Choice by W.T.K.

Wheeler was caught out at first in the beginning of the seventh inning. E.T.P. struck out and K.S.W. after hitting a single was tagged out at first by a throw from the pitcher. Bent knocked a single in the second half of the seventh inning. P.N.M. walked, M.W. sacrificed, bringing in Bent, and bringing P.N.M. to third. Bailey W. made a 1 base hit and P.N.M. was able to score. Watson got to first base on an error. Rockefeller walked, and Eshleman struck out.

L.T. started off the eighth inning with a two bagger. Bailey D. was put out at first and L.T. stole home. Edwards w walked and Bryant fanned. In the second half W.T.K. was caught out by the pitcher. Bent made a single and W.R.D. walked. P.N.M. hit a single bringing home Bent. Then the former made a feint to steal third, forcing W.R.D. towards home. The ball was thrown to the catcher, ### ran to tag W.R.D., but he fell, and the runner was able to score. M.W. sacrificed, and P.N.M, scored.

In the first half of the ninth, Ladd was put out at first Wheeler knocked a pretty single and E.T.P. walked. They both advanced a base on an overthrow. K.S.W. struck out, Wheeler and E.T.P. getting home. L.T. out at first

Between Shovels *and* Spades

	No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	IB	SH	PO	A	E
Wheeler	7 8	⊘ 6-3	2 ⊙ 2 2 H	③ K		+		⊘ 1-3		P ⊙ 2 S +			6	2	2	0			
E.G.P.	2	P S ⊙ 1 #	⊙		⊙ 1 +	② TTS		② K		X ⊙ X #			4	4	2	0			
K.S.W.	1	3 S ⊙ 3 +	S S #		⊘ 4-3	③ K		+		② K			5	1	2	0			
L.T.	3	S ⊙ E2 #	② 1-3		7 ⊙ 6 +		8 S ⊙ S +		S ⊙ S +	③ 2-3			6	4	3	1			
Bailey H.	8 7	② K	③ 3		② 3		TT 6 +		⊘ K				5	0	1	0			
Hallowell	6	S H		⊘ 3	E4		TT #		② K				4	0	0	0			
Edwards	5	③ 1-3		S 9 ⊙ P +	③ TTS		⊘ K		S #				4	1	1	1			
Bryant	9		⊘ K	P S #		bu S ⊘ #	② K		③ K				3	0	0	0			
Ladd	4		2 8 ⊙ 2 #	③ K		S 7 +	③ K			⊘ 1-3			4	1	1	1			
TOTALS		3/3	3/6	1/7	2/9	0/9	1/10	0/10	1/11	2/13	/	/	49	13	12	3	14	6	5

Game played at Sodgers Field *On* July 25th *19* 2

	No.	1	2	~~3~~ 2	~~4~~ 3	~~5~~ 4	~~6~~ 5	~~7~~ 6	~~8~~ 7	~~9~~ 8	10	11	AB	R	IB	SH	PO	A	E
W.T.K.	3	6 11 ⊙ 1 #	2 S ⊙ 6 E1		② K		6 2 ⊙ 6 FC	FC		⊘ TTT			6	3	2	2		0	0
Hunt	2	⊘ K	6 S ⊙ P +		E3		6 6 +		P ⊙ 6 5 +	5 H ⊙ E2 +			6	3	4	0	0		
W.R.D.	6	② 1-3	S S ⊙ 1 E6		③ 1-3		S +		⊘ 3	1 S ⊙ S #			6	2	1	1			0
F.N.M.	1	S +	② 1-3			S T	② TTS		5 S ⊙ 9 #	5 S ⊙ 5 +			6	2	3	0	0		0
M.W.	5	③ K	9 S ⊙ 9 #			⊘ K	③ 1-3		② 3	② 3			6	1	0	3	0	0	0
Bailey W.	9		P 8 ⊙ P E1	+		② K		① 1-3	4 8 + 4	③ 1-3			6	1	2	1	0	0	0
Watson K.	8		P P ⊙ 3 #	③ K		③ K		② 3	E3				5	1	0	1	0	0	0
Rochefeller	4		3 P ⊙ 3 #		⊘ K		⊘ K	6-3 ③ #	#				5	1	0	0	0		
Eshleman	7		⊘ K		2 2 #		F S ⊙ 3 #	#	③ K				5	1	0	0	0	0	
TOTALS		1/1	7/8	7/8	0/8	0/8	2/10	0/10	2/12	3/15	/	/	45	15	17	3	14	8	2

July 25

[illegible]

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	1B.	S.B	S.H.
			C	Bartlett																
			P	[illegible]																
			1st	[illegible]																
			3rd	[illegible]																
			SS	[illegible]																
			2	[illegible]																
				[illegible]																
				[illegible]																
				(Boardman) [illegible]																
				Totals	3/3	6/9	1/10	0/10	2/12	0/12	0/12	6/18	0/18							

Earned Runs.......................... Two Base Hits............ Three Base Hits............ Home Runs............
First on Balls—off..; off..
Struck out—by..; by..
Left on Bases.........................;.......................... Double Plays..
Wild Pitches.. Passed Balls..
First Base on Errors.. Hit by Pitcher..

J K's

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	1B.	S.B	S.H.
				[illegible]																
				[illegible] H																
				[illegible]																
				[illegible]																
				[illegible]																
				[illegible]																
				(Binkhead, H) [illegible]																
				[illegible]																
				[illegible]																
				Totals	3	3	2	5	0/13	2/15	0/15	0/15	4/19							

Earned Runs.......................... Two Base Hits............ Three Base Hits............ Home Runs............
First on Balls—off..; off..
Struck out—by..; by..
Left on Bases.........................;.......................... Double Plays..
Wild Pitches.. Passed Balls..
First Base on Errors.. Hit by Pitcher..

Second Charade Evening

Anarchy: J.G.W. (1)

Scene 1: "An Ark".

Noah(J.G.W.) and his sons, (P.N.M. E.T.P. Davol) in trouble, getting the animals aboard. The Robin hops about everywhere: the Elephant's hide keeps slipping off: the Frog, the Wolf the Fox, all are unruly. Finally, however, all are stowed away, and the Ark sails.

Scene 2: "Key"

The fence at Yale: J.G.W. P.N.M. and E.T.P. seated thereon, sing lustily with heartfelt emotion, but in various keys songs in praise of Yale. Very touching scene!

Scene 3: Anarchy

Meeting of anarchists. Fiery address by J.G.W. calling for the destruction of all government. Amid howls of execration, exeunt omnes to put an end to the Mayor by way of a beginning.

Adversity: G.H. (2)

Scene 1: "Add"

S.M. taking list of fish caught by D. Bailey, King, Stevenson, and Hoffman E.A pickerel 3 feet long! 3 bass! in all they have caught 66, which added to their catch for the season makes 366.

Scene 2: "Verse

School: L.S. as school master. Boys recite in turn, King making a hit with extracts from "James James Morrison's Mother!"

Scene 3: "City

A crowded trolley car. L.S. as conductor, taking fares. G.H.

as an aged countryman. Much confusion, many stops etc.

Scene 4: "Adversity

G.H. in office, also in difficulties. Many bills presented, which he is unable to pay. Despair!

Negro (L.T.) 3

Scene 1"Knee". A.S. as Queen Elizabeth; M.W. as Walter Raleigh. In proferring his cloak for her Majesty to step on, the cavalier kneels in the mud, and exclaims, after she has passed out, on the condition of his knee.

Scene 2: "Grow"

L.T. as quack doctor, exhibits the wonderful properties of his elixir distilled from tropical plants, warranted to promote growth. Hawes drinks from the bottle, goes behind the screen, and W.K. emerges! Amazement and delight of crowd.

Scene 3: "Negro"

M.W. delivers a stirring address on unveiling a statue of Lincoln freeing the negro. The veil being withdrawn reveals Lincoln(L.T.) top-hat and all: with the negro(Jameson) kneeling at his feet in gratitude. Impressive tableau!

Lorelei (J.R.) 4

Scene 1: "Lore"

Belshazzar's Feast, Henderson as the king, feasting, with court. Hand appears and writes on (blackboard) wall the mystic words. Wise men of Chaldea(J.R. Watson R. and), summoned and commanded to interpret it. King and Court go out. The wise men consult the Moabite Lexicon and other learned works, with intense anxiety. No such words can be found! Wise Men in despair. "Ichabod! we are undone!"

Scene 2: "Rely"

The Bridge. Wheeler as Horatius, J.R. as Herminius, Hubbard as Lartius, K.S.W. as Cinsul; with fiery zeal, and in language singularly resembling the baseball tongue of the present age, the three warriors swear to defend the bridge, and assure the Consul that he can "rely on them, old sport!"

Scene 3: "Lorelei"

C.Birckhead as the Lorelei, Rockefeller as the fisherman. A most effective and dramatic scene, though the catastrophe came somewhat too quickly.

Altogether, a very good evening, ending-for some- with 9.30 boats: for others with pious pea-shelling!

Bug League Ball

A very close and exciting game was played between the Ikes and the Mikes of Bug League fame. The Mikes were ahead until the 4th inning, when the Ikes took the lead and kept it. At the last however, the the Ikes put forth extra effort and eon the game by one run.

Fishing

Williwaw	Yammer	Identical	Erebus
Hawes	Birckhead C.	Davol	J.G.W.
Gillette	Bowditch	Hoffman W.	Shaw
	Johnson	Loring	Schoyer
3 bass	1 bass		
1 perch	11 perch	7 perch	1 bass
	1 pout	1 bass	

Total for Season 378

Sunday
July 26
B. 29.75
T. 68
W. E.
cloudy

Another wet day; low foggy clouds, with rain every little while.

At swim-On -the-Point, a very big excitement! The All-In for Boats having come early on Saturday, Tommy Stevenson left his hand-line just where it was, in the water, with a small Chub hooked. This morning Woof Hallwell swam against the line, felt it jerking hard, and pulled in a 2¾lb. Bass, the biggest we have caught since Eddie Lynch's two years ago. In the midst of this excitement J.G.W. went to Gardiner for the day, starting at about 7.30 and returning at 10.30 p.m.

Yesterday's catch gave us a good bass and perch breakfast, instead of fish-balls: the only out being that Elizabeth Shaw got a fish-bone in her throat, and had to be whisked over to Waterville, where D. Risley soon had it out.

It is nice to see the veteran Pair-Oar out again. J.R. and J.G.W. were out the other day, and today G.H. and W.R.D. were out.

Prometheanism

Prometheanism should properly have pouring rain: but it rained quite enough, off and on, to satisfy the Prometheans; and everything in the woods was thoroughly soaked and soggy. It was a merry time; the little fires soon burning brightly among the woods., a busy group of braves scurrying about each fire. Some mistakes were made, but far the best work we have had at all was shown all through. We remember quite recent Prometheans who on certain occasions used all their matches, and got no fire at all.

The Drüids

So-named because they rolled great boulders and built their fire by a massive rock, the effect being a miniature Stonehenge.

They started their fire with the first match by means of dry leaves, small pine twigs and a little birch bark. They made the mistake of not putting their kettle on soon enough. At least ten minutes of good boiling fire was wasted. Argument as to how many needles(red pine). No one knows. But they get white without knowing it. Also small wet poplar twigs. Stevenson brings in a fine white pine tree, dead and the driest yet. Stevenson:"Is this any good?" Ladd, scornfully,"No", So it is not used. Stevenson and Eshleman tend to be hypnotized by the fire. They spend most of their time looking at it. Bailey W. and Ladd tend the fire. Gillette very industrious at getting wood. It was a very silent crowd, and they seemed to work like Druids, and seemed in awe of the sacred flame. The water boiled in 42½ minutes, and the potatoes were boiled in 21 minutes more and were good.

The Smoked Herrings

3 matches

4.24 1st match
4.28 smoke
4.43 Bent with wood
4.50 Hysterical laughter from Jules
4.58 Water boils
5.28 Potatoes cooked

Capt. Bailey D.
Bent
Sturgis
Loring
Henderson

Sturgis wrestled with small trees.

Jules climbed up and down the bank in a high voice.

Bent brought poplar which he sharpened on a rock.

(Sunday July 26 cont'd)

Seaside Fire Builders

Rockefeller makes chips in a comfortable position. Johnson takes pains to make a good board foundation. The others pick up sticks and birchbark including little red pine branches. "Rocky" starts fire with chips, and one match gains speed rapidly and burns for a long while before they remember to put on the kettle. The yokes that were made were too short and so the the pot was held by human brawn. "Rocky" made a nice protection from draft and the time was 56.minutes and 15 seconds. Afetr the fire got going it burned merrily. The Location was very good being close to the Lake.

The Esquimaux

Capt. Edwards
C. Birckhead
Wallace
Sperry
Huffman

The Camp site was poor for anything but a fire as it was on the side of a hill. A dead stump was used for the back log. At first they tried to start too big a pile of bark and twigs that started when the fifth match had been used, and after dead wood and s shreds had been added. It took 21 minutes to get the fire going. The Stump burned better than the fire, and the kettle was in the wrong place to profit by it. A dead stick had to be used to hold the kettle over the burning stump. Christopher Birckhead suffered from smoke. But these methods were met with success and at the end of forty minutes the water was boiling nobly Edwards showed that the lack of an axe could not stump him, by this performance. In fact he and his men only used a knife to cut the bark and to split sticks.

The Boy Sprouts

The Boy Sprouts, with Roger Hallowell as their chieftain, chose a secluded spot in the North East corner of Pine Parlor. After a first match failed to bear fruit, they sat around talking and cracking jokes until Nutter M. came back from a stroll in the woods and produced a Boy Scout knife on the side of which was the Sprout motto "Be Prepared". The Bunch seemed inspired by this, and all busied themselves in a second attempt. Match No. 2 did the trick. The Captain then set up a device for hanging the pail, which resembled the leaning tower of Pisa. Owing to a corking blaze, however, the water reached the boiling point 35 minutes after the spot had been chosen. They showed the true Boy Sprout's knowledge of Woodcraft throughout, and finished up with an appetizing mess of half boiled potatoes.

The Sure Fires

Capt. Watson's team located their fire in a stump hole where many dry leaves and pineneedles had collected. Their fire was soon started but they were slow in getting their kettle fixed, and the water boiled thirty minutes and forty five seconds from the time of location. The potatoes were well cooked thirty minutes later and eaten with much burning of tongues and fingers. They worked well with no red pine or dead wood, and used but two of the ten allotted matches.

The Macintosh Reds

Called so because their leader "Red" Hoffman built a tent over his fireplace with his slicker. This group had a good fire when they got it going, although they took too long a time before putting on fuel larger than twigs. The result was that they wasted time over a small fire. The sling for the pot was too high and the first one had twigs which made it difficult to put on the kettle. An amusing incident was when Hawes having heard the theory that wood which is wet on the outside must be dry on the inside proceeded to get samples to explain his theory, but he failed to convince his leader. The fire was lighted soon after their arrival. Much time was wasted due to the fact that the wood collectors wanderdd far away, bringing back little results. They would have done better if they had looked at the white pine tree directly over their heads. Bangs soon found a stump getting numerous dry roots from it which caused the fire to blaze. The pot was so far above the fire that the flames did not reach it for 23 minutes. In 36 minutes the water began to simmer and it boiled in 39 minutes. They put the potatoes on and boiled them and afterwards ate them. The process of boiling them took one hour and three minutes.

The ladies, who called themselves the "Witches of Endor," selected an excellent spot between two large boulders, about a quarter of a mile up the shore. Due to their remarkable coordination they soon had a fire started, using only one match. This unfortunately went out, but the fire was soon roaring again, upon applying the second match. The water commenced to boil only twenty one minutes after the spot had been selected and in forty-five minutes the potatoes were deliciously boiled and almost melted in one's mouth. Being ladies they had put salt in the water with the potatoes, improving the taste considerably. Before starting the "Witches" refused to be observed, but discovering that the water boiled in twenty-one minutes they called upon the observer to be present at the final feast and also to first witness that the water was really boiling. Coordination and good leadership won first place for them in the first afternoon of Prometheanism.

The Callories

The choice of position was good, being on level ground and under the lee of a large sloping rock. The lack of organization was noticeable throughout. Much time might have been saved if the whole group had worked. The Captain showed great individual activity and skill but his helpers may be graded all the way from interested semiuseful ones to complete vacous useless ones. White pine was used and the first pail of water was spilled when warm but the fire was sustained. One match was used and the time for boiling was 36 minutes and at 5.07 the potatoes were ready to eat.

Monday
July 27
B. 29.65
T. 62
W. E.
cloudy

Oh dear, raining again! It really might be 1912 again, the rainiest season on record.

Shell Navigation is improving very much: though there are still upsets.

A first Doodlebug Squad with J.R. had a little practice at distinguishing the different trees about Camp. and collected Sphagnum in the Lagoon, for the Worms.

The Aquarium Squad under Edwards, got 22 fine young 5-inch Salmon from the Hatchery for the Aquarium.

The Afternoon programme of Suppers Out had to be "called on account of rain"; and we had Ping-Pong and Soccer.

Minks	Otters
P.N.M.	L.T.
G.H.	J.G.W.
E.T.P.	J.R.
W.T.K.	K.S.W.
L.L.S.	W.R.D.
Bent	Hallowell
Edwards	Bailey D.
Hawes	Watson R.
Bailey W.	Davol
Johnson	Wheeler
Rockefeller	M.W.

Senior Soccer

The game was very close throughout, the teams were well matched, and the team work better throughout , with less individual and more team play, and with some passing of the ball. L.T. made a goal in the 3rd period, the omly score of the game. P.N.M. was up to his usual form. The two new comers, Wheeler and Rockefeller did well, part of the time as goal keepers. There were two grand pile ups of nearly the whole field, in front of first one goal, then the other, neither time resulting in scoring.

Junior Soccer

Turner and Huffman were Captains, and chose up sides. Turner's side won 2-1. Marcy Sperry made both the goals on Turner's side, and Schoyer made the goal for Huffman's. The game was loosely played, but Sperry played well all through, as did Shaw also.

After supper we had Boats; one or two parties going to Oak Island, others just dawdling happily about, and several boats having good fishing.

Fishing

J.G.W. Ladd Hallowell	Henderson Wheeler Bent	K.S.W. Turner Bryant	Kennard Wallace Loring
5 bass 3 pout 1 perch	1 chub(2 lb.) 1 perch	1 pout 1 chub 1 bass 5 perch	5 perch
E.T.P. Stevenson King Wentworth			
2 bass 1 perch			

Total for Season 362 fish

Among the Fishermen Larry Henderson caught a two pound chub, second only to the 2½ one caught by Ridley Watts, two years ago. H.R. ascertained from the chub's scales that he was 15 years old.

Later we had this year's first

Indoor Athletic Meet

First there were wild gyrations and contortions, trying to remove a pin from the back leg of a chair, employing the teeth only. Then came the ordeal of lighting one candle from another, the contestant seated on a board placed on a bottle. Rockefeller, Hawes, Watson R., and Edwards all finally succeeded; Newell Bent, Hoffmann W., and Birckhead C. failing.

The last event was the great series of Burnt Cork duels the contestants blindfolded and with their left hand held behind their backs, run around with a burnt cork, each trying to black the other's face.

Hoffman W. vs. Edwards

A violent but brief encounter. Neither was much blacked, but "Hoffy" was a little the dingier of the two, so the palm went to Edwards.

Watson vs. Bent

Crafty approach, both crouching very low, then sudden hornet action- Watson won easily; Bent well blacked.

Rockefeller vs. Hawes

A slower match, Rockefeller winning

Birckhead vs W.R.D.

A furious contest. W.R.D. fought like a tiger, but Birckhead's cork got in more efficient work.

E.T.P. vs. M.W.

A long pause of searching, then the most explosive contest of all. E.T.P. admirably blacked.

K.S.W. vs. W.T.K.

A delicate approach then a tremendous dash. K.S.W. discolored, but implanting the thickest black of the evening on his adversary's cheek.

A motley company at Faculty Supper.

Algonquins

	I Killed	I Shots	I Runs	II Killed	II Shots	II Runs	III Killed	III Shots	III Runs
K.S.W.	✓			✓			✓		
J.R.	✓			✓				●	
J.G.W.		●●		✓			X	●●●	
L.T.	✓			✓			X		
E.T.P.		●		X				●●	
L.S.	X	●		✓					/
Auchincloss	✓				●		X		
Bailey, W.	X			X			✓		
Bangs	X	●		X			X	●	
Bartlett	✓			✓			X		
Birckhead, C.	X				●		✓		
Bowditch	✓			X				●	
Edwards	✓			✓			✓		
Gillette	X			X			✓		
Henderson	✓			X	●		X		
Hoffmann, E.		●●		X	●		X		
Hoffmann, W.	X	●●●		X			✓		
Hubbard	✓			✓			✓		
Huffman	X			X			X		
Johnson		●		✓			✓		
Loring	✓				●		X	●	
Nutter, T.	X			X			X		
Schoyer	✓			X	●		X	●●●●	
Sturgis	X	●		✓			✓		
Watson, R.	✓			X	●●●			●	
Wentworth	✓			✓			X	●	
Wheeler	X				●		X	●	
	10	12	0	12	10	0	13	16	1

Iroquois

	I Killed	I Shots	I Runs	II Killed	II Shots	II Runs	III Killed	III Shots	III Runs
P.N.M.	✓				●		X		
G.H.	X	●		✓			✓		
M.W.	X			X	●		X		
W.R.D.	✓				●		X	●	
W.T.K.	✓			X			✓		
Bailey, D.	X			✓			✓		
Bent	X	●●		✓			X		
Birckhead, H.	X			✓			✓		
Boardman	X			X				●	
Bryant	✓			✓			✓		
Davol	X			X	●		✓		
Eshleman		●		X	●		X	●●	
Hallowell		●		✓			X		
Hawes	✓			X	●			●●●	
Jameson	✓			✓				●	
Kennard		●		✓			X	●●	
King	✓			X	●		X	●	
Ladd	✓			✓			X		
Nutter, M.	X				●●		X		
Rockefeller	X			✓			X		
Shaw	X			✓			X		
Sherry	✓			X	●		✓		
Stevenson	X	●●		X	●		X		
Turner	X			X	●		X		
Wallace	✓			✓			X	●●	
Watson, H.		●●		✓			X		
	12	10		10	12		16	13	0

Tuesday
July 28
B. 29.56
T. 62
W. N.W.
cloudy

Weather at last showed signs of breaking up. R.R. and M.V.M. made a trip to Waterville for errands, such as watch mendings etc.

In the afternoon

Scouting

1st Game

The two advance parties collided in the Sweet Fern sharply, there was a tense moment at the start, both sides trying to avoid the other's shots, but twelve men came up before the end of the first third of the game; the Algonquins leading slightly. After this everything was extremely quiet and slow, this was unavoidable due to the stillness. A few scattering shots dropped in later. At the end a big band, twelve or more, came in unscathed, from the woods side. The Algonquins won by two shots 10-12. The highest score was Made by W. Hoffman (3 shots)

2nd Game

The spectacular beginning was a tremendous run by W.R.D., and his long-distance shot from the Bone-yard, which brought down E.T.P. not fifty from the Back-stop. The victim, a rover, was running back, after the start, when W.R.D's tremendous volley reached him. H.R. says this is the longest shot of which we have any record. At the end of ten minutes a little advance bunch of Algonquins all came in killed, from the Sweet-Fern; apparently owing their deaths to having sat straight up like woodchucks, with wilier Iroquois all about them. Then a very long lull, till within 5 minutes of the end, when a little band of four Iroquois came in killed together, gathered in by

(Tuesday July 28 cont'd)

the guard within ten yards of the Line. The Iroquois won by the same score as the Algonquins in the last game, 10-12

3rd Game

This time the Algonquins made the speedier start, reaching the Bone-yard on the first spur, at really tremendous speed. The only result of the first clash was Newell Bent's death. Then three more Iroquois from the South end. About 20 minutes later Algonquins began coming in from the Woods side, with d direful tales that the Iroquois were closing in on them. Then another dead Iroquois, with tales of a tremendous bunch of murderous Algonquins in the Sweet-fern. More Iroquois from the Woods with reports of a terrible crowd of Algonquins along the Path, also that some of the Iroquois who were to have followed the Advance more slowly, in hopes of scoring, had hurried ahead against orders, and had been killed. There were plainly big battles, on both sides of the field. By this time there was a slight rustle of a breeze, so conditions were a little better. Still, we did not expect runs would be possible in the stillness, when just at the end L.L.S. came in having just scored one, the only run of the afternoon. The Algonquins already had the game on shotsn but this added much more glory. The score is tied for the season, the ideal way to have things at this stage of the saeson.

Mrs. Wentworth, Peter's mother, arrived part way through the afternoon.

In the evening we had Boats, delighful as always, with

(Tuesday July 28 cont'd)

a small catch of fish, 2 small bass for G.H's boat, 2 bass and 2 perch for J.G.W.'s boat, making a total of 377 fish for the season.

Later a ghost story, No.18 for the Half-past Niners.

Wednesday
July 29
B.29.53
T. 61
W. S.W.
clear

The day we should have had for Scouting; bright and clear.

Good shell practice; further marking of the Soccer Field; and a squad of the July boys had a little practice at learning the different kinds of trees.

In the afternoon

Skowhegan at North Field

A very successful afternoon, with much keen and rigorous playing. W.R.D., W.T,K., Schoyer and Wheeler played well for the Igunas. E.T.P., Bent, and Watson R. for the Regattas. The scores will be found in the following pages.

Little Gems from the Tutorium

L.T.: "If this stick is thirty inches long, how many feet is it?"

Kinglet: "You divide."

L.T.: "By what?"

Kinglet: "By twelve."

L.T.: "Good! You divide what by twelve?"

Kinglet "BOTH FEET"

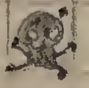
Fishing

A.S.	G.H.	J.G.W.	K.S.W.
Auchincloss Jameson	Ladd	Bryant Sturgis	Hallowell
3 bass 3 perch 2 pout	2 bass 7 perch	4 bass 3 perch	4 bass 6 perch 1 pout

Total for Season 397 fish

	I			II			III			IV			V			VI			VII		
	K	S	R	K	S	R	K	S	R	K	S	R	K	S	R	K	S	R	K	S	R
Johnson.	X	••		✓	••		✓	✓	✓	X	•		X	•		X			X		
E.T.P.	✓	•		X			X	••		X	•		X			X	••••		✓	•••••	
Bent	X	••	/	X	•		⊗			X			X	•		X	•••		X	••••	/
Davol	✓	•		X			X	•••		X			X			X			X	•	
Sperry	✓	•		X	•		X			✓	••		X	•		✓	••		✓		/
Watson R	X	•••		X	••••		X	•••		✓	•••		X	•		X					//
Gilllette	X			X			X	•		X			X	•			•		X	•	
Watson H	X			⊗			X			X	•		X	•••		X			X	•	
King G	X	•		✓	•		X			X	•		X			✓			X		/
Wallace	X			X			✓	✓	✓	X			X	•		X			✓		//
Hubbard.	✓			✓	•		X			X			✓	•		X			X		
Nutter.T.	✓			X			X			X			✓	✓	✓	✓	••		X	•	
Bangs	✓			X			X			X			⊗			X			X		
Boardman.	X			X			X			X			X			X			X		
L.S.	✓	•		X	•		⊗			X			X	••		X		/		•	/
Turner	X			X			X			X			X			X			X		
	9	12	1	13	11	0	14	9	0	14	9	0	14	12	0	12	12	1	11	16	12

(Wednesday July 29 cont'd)

	I			II			III			IV			V			VI			VII		
	K	S	R	K	S	R	K	S	R	K	S	R	K	S	R	K	S	R	K	S	R
Birkhead C	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	•		-	•		-	•		X		
W. R. D.	-	•	/	X	•		X	•••		X	•		X	•••		X	••	/	X	•	
W. T. K.	X	•		Ⓧ	••		X			X	•••		X	•		X	•		X	•••	
Edwards.	-	-	-	X	•		X	••		X	••		-			X	•		X	•	
Schoyer	X	•••		-	••••	/	X	•	/	X			X	•	////	X	••		X	•	/
Bailey O.	X	•		X			X	•		X			X	•		X	••		Ⓧ	•	
Wheeler	X			X			-	•••	//	X	•	/	X	••		X	•		X	•	
Bailey W.	X			X			-	-	-	-	•		X	•		X		/	X	••	
Eshleman	X			X			-	-	-	-	•		X			X		/	X	••	
Loring	X	•		X			X			X			X			X			X		
Bowitch	-	•	-	X			X	•		-	-	-	X			-	-		X		
Kennard	X			X			-			-	-	-	X			X			X		
Bartlett	-	•		-	•		-			-	••		-	-	-	-	••		X		
Huffman	X			X			X			X	••		X	•		X			X		
Birkhead H.	X			X			-			-	-		X			X			X	•	
Nutter M.	X			X			X			X			-	••		-	-	-	X		
Hoffman E.	X			✓			-	•		X			X			X			X		
	12	9	1	13	11	1	9	12	3	10	14	1	14	12	4	13	12	3	17	13	1

(Wednesday July 29 cont'd)

5th Sing Song

1. Overture--------------------------Merryweather Orchestra
2. Merryweather Quartette: My Bonny, Red Shawl, Kentucky Babe.
3. The Bounding Brothers of Ballyboo---------------Ladd and Shaw
4. Choruses: The Merryweather Day, Water Rats, I'm a-Rollin.
5. A Stuntlet--------------------------------Zahners
   B Piano Duet---------------------------------L.S. and Sturgi
6. The Nine-thirty Nimshis
7. Acrobatic Stunt, K.S.W.&L.T.P.
8. Camp Song

The orchestra opened the evening with some lively strains in the modern style, a "joyful noise", if not exactly music.

They were followed by the Quartette, who gave us, in agreeable contrast, some of the familiar melodies which we greet as old friends.

The "Bounding Brothers of Ballyboo" gave a very pretty tumbling exhibition, showing both natural skill and practice.

The choruses were good and vigorous.

The Goose Beach Players,(Mr, and Mrs. Zahner. E. Shaw and L. Coates) next presented "Sir Brian Botemy", with L.C.Z. in the title role. He was ferocious indeed, and the audience as well as his neighbors quailed at the sight of his battle-axe. His punishment was well deserved, his reformation, we will hope, sincere and permanent.

Next came a piano duet by L.S. and Sturgis, which was enthusiastically encored: and then appeared the "Nine-thirty

Nimshies", a band of Ethiopian singers, who warbled in unison "Susannah", "Polly Wolly Doodle," and "The Swanee River." If they had not been darkies, we might have taken them for Hoffman W., Bent, Edwards, Hawes, Rockefeller, Watson R., and Birckhead C., but as they were darkies, of course there is no more to say.

Finally, another acrobatic stunt was presented by K.S.W. and E.T.P. A truly astonishing one it was. The Powerful Performers tumbled over and over themselves and each other, their gambols and antics growing wilder and wilder, till it seemed as if both must be utterly exhausted, yet after each tumble they came forward with flashing smiles., congratulating themselves and us on the wonders they accomplished.

The Camp Song, a little late, closed the evening.

Ping-pong Ball Race

Hoffman W.	speedy, kangaroo action (won)
Rockefeller	thorough,but too plodding. Interference by Patsy
Hoffman W.	Very fast (won)
Edwards	Slower
Watson R. (won)	The closest match, both in good form
Hawes	
Hoffman	A tie! Much speed throughout.
WatsonR.	
(Repeat)	
Hoffman W.	(won) Watson's ball became entangled in Hoffman's feet.
Watson R.	
E.T.P. (won)	Comet style! Speediest match of the evening.
W.R.D,	
W.T.K. (won)	giraffe style.
M.W.	involved

(Wednesday July 29 cont'd)

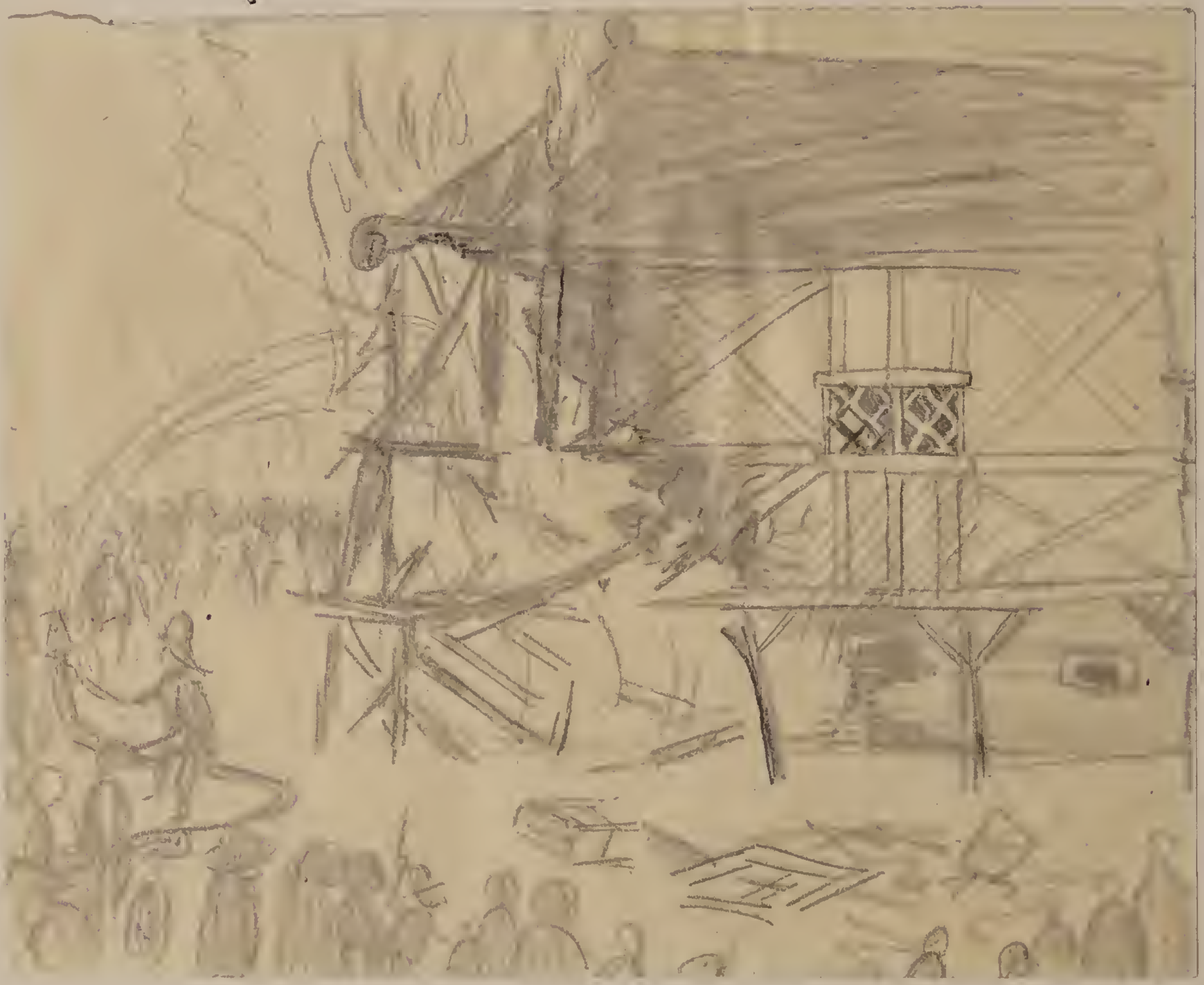
K.S.W. went at extreme speed but
G.H. (won) ball diverted by table top at last eight inches, so blower had to chase it around the corner.

W.T.K.
E.T.P. (won) same speed only excelled by E. Cabot

G.H. (won)
Hoffman W. showed greater speed, but G.H. was steadier and won by a long blow.

G.H.
E.T.P. (won) Won in spite of one bad moment when ball was deflected.

M.W. very much involved
Edwards (won)



Thursday
July 30
B. 29.56
T.60
W. N.W.
Fair

The day of comings and goings. The July Brethren, Hallowell, the Baileys, W. Hoffmann, R. Watson, Huffman, Billy Ladd, Linky Bryant, and Warry Sturgis, went on the morning train, and sorry we are to lose them.

Johnny Auchincloss left for Bar Harbor with his parents in the middle of the morning.

Junior Ball

The beginning of the first inning was uneventful for the Rhinelanders. In the second half Shaw walked, and was followed by Edwards, and Wheeler. E.T.P. fanned. Shaw scored on a passed ball. Sperry then hit a single bringing in Edwards and Wheeler. Johnson and Birckhead C. walked and the former was brought in by a single hit by Bowditch.

In the second inning The Rhinelanders changed their pitcher. W.T.K. taking Bent's place. Hawes hit a Fielders Choice and was brought in by Bent. In the last half Edwards hit a single and was brought in by Johnson. E.T.P. was hit by a pitched ball and was able to score by Johnson also. The latter hit a single and was brought in by Sperry making the score 7-1, in their favor. In the first of the third W.T.K. hit a single and scored as the result of W.R.D's getting to first base on an error. The last of the third was uneventful for the Sorumbussas. In the first of the fourth inning Loring got to first on a single and was brought in by W.R.D. Bent also hit a single but was unable to score. Four runs were made by the Sorumbussas in the

(Thursday July 30 cont'd)

last of the fourth. E.T.P. got to first on a single. Johnson was hit by a pitched ball forcing E.T.P. to second. Eshleman walked advancing both men and then Sperry hit a beautiful single bringing in E.T.P. and soon after Bowditch hit a sacrifice bringing in Eshleman and Sperry.. The score at the end of this inning was 11-3. in favor of the Sorumbussas. Nothing happened in the first of the fifth, but in the last of that inning E.T.P. hit a four pillow swat, the first one of the game. Eshleman then walked and the next three men hit singles (Sperry, Birckhead C., and Bowditch). The latter however was put out at the plate., but the other two scored on an error. One more run was made by the Rhinelanders in the sixth inning being scored by Bent who got to first on a single and was brought home By W.T.K. In the last of the sixth three runs were made by the Sorumbussas, being scored by Wheeler, E.T.P., and Johnson. Wheeler walked, and then E.T.P. made his usual round trip bringing in Wheeler. Johnsom got to first on an error and was brought home by Sperry. The seventh inning was uneventful for both sides. The Rhinelanders made two runs in the eighth inning, the first one being made by Hawes and the second by Loring. In the last of this inning E.T.P. made another run for the Sorumbussas. The first of the ninth did not produce anything. Much credit is due to Sperry as he made five hits. The final score was 19-6 in favor of the Sorumbussas.

(July 30 cont'd)

~~Bug~~ Bug League

The game between the Firebrigades and the Birckheads was quite close. The playing was very much improved and a great addition to the Birckheads came in the shape of Patsy. His fielding, however, was poor. A homer was hit by Watson in the second inning. In the first of the fourth inning there was an efficient double play, when Bartlett catching T Nutter's fly threw the ball to first base and put Stevenson out. The latter part of the game was uneventful with very little scoring on either side. The Firebrigades led until the fourth inning 13-9. The Birckheads however put on extra energy and got two runs which put them ahead and the final score was 21 -15 in their favor.

Sorumbussas vs. Rhinelanders

At Sodgers Field when July 30

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Sombrussie	1	~~2~~ 1	~~3~~ 2	~~4~~ 3	~~5~~ 4	~~6~~ 5	~~7~~ 6	~~8~~ 7	~~9~~ 8	~~10~~ 9	11	A.B	R.	1B.	S.B	S.H.
			5	Shaw	S 3 F #	3 K		5 6 +	F4	E1		K				6	1	1	1	0
			3	Edwards	P S 7 #		P S 4 +	[illegible]	K	FC		2 K				6	2	[illegible]	2	0
			1	Wheeler	7 S 7 #		4 6	3 4-3		K	2 5 2 #	[illegible]				6	2	0	2	0
			2	E.J.P.	K		4 P 4 H		S 4 7 +	#	#		S 4 P E6			6	5	9	2	0
			4	Johnson	S 7 9 #		S S 7 +		7 S 9 H	9 K	S P E2 E6		2-3			6	4	1	5	0
			6	Eshleman	K		[illegible]		9 7 5 #	8 7 8 #	K		7 #			6	2	0	0	0
			7	Sperry	9 S +		+		5 9 5 +	8 8 9 +	S S +		#			6	2	5	3	0
			8	Birckhead	9 #		2 K		K	5 9 5 +	9 K		2 K			6	1	1	0	0
			9	Bowditch	+			2-6 +	2 1-3	5 5 5-2 +	3		3 6-4			6	0	3	0	1
				Totals	4/4	4/4	3/7	0/7	4/11	4/15	3/18	0/18	1/19			54	19	17	15	1

Time 3 h. 30 m. Umpires M. W. Scorer L. S.

A.	E.	No.	Rhinelander	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	1B.	S.B	S.H.
		2	Bent	5-3	+		6 5 +		S P 1 +		3 S +				5	1	4	2	0
		5	Schoyer	2 K	III6		6 +		2 K		K				5	0	1	0	0
		6/1	W.T.K.	S 6 +		S E1 6 +	2 K		S S +		X 3 4				5	1	4	4	0
		1/6	W.R.F.	S E6		F S E3	E4		3 K		+				5	0	1	2	0
		8	Kennard	1-3		K	III			3	2 III6				5	0	0	0	1
		6/3	M.W. Rockefeller		1-5 #	K		3		2 K		II S +			5	0	1	1	0
		9	Havol		4-5 4 +	3 K		4-3		3 K		K			5	0	1	0	0
		4	Hawes		1 7 1 FC		III4	K			2 7 3 H	3 III5			5	2	1	0	0
		7	Loving		E4		5 2 6 4		K		3 2 1 E4	3 K			5	2	1	0	0
			Totals	0/0	1/1	1/2	1/3	0/3	1/4	0/4	2/6				45	6	14	9	1

Earned Runs........................ Two Base Hits............ Three Base Hits............ Home Runs............

First on Balls—off..; off..

Struck out—by..; by..

Left on Bases..; Double Plays..

Wild Pitches.. Passed Balls..

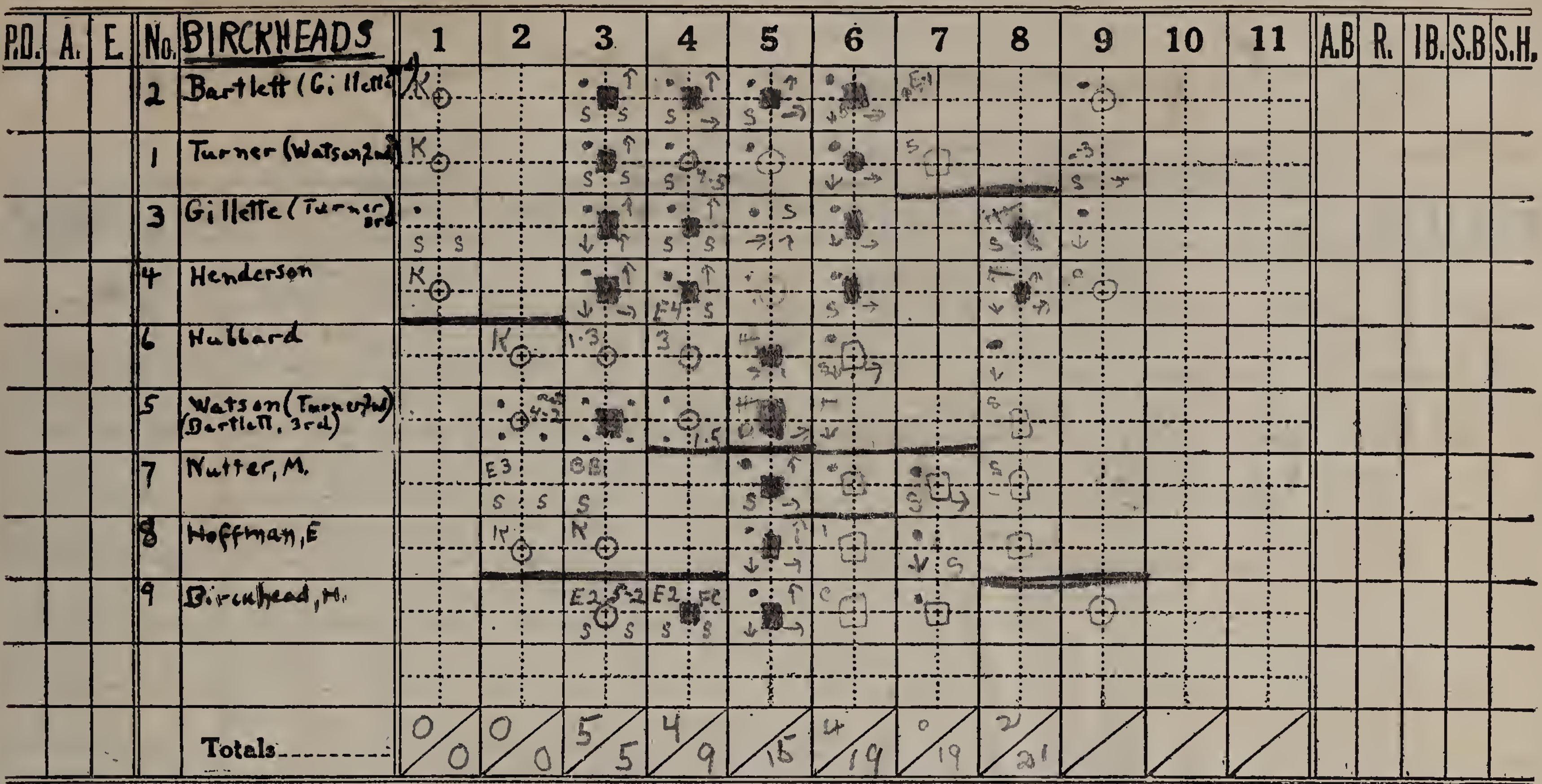
First Base on Errors.. Hit by Pitcher..

Firebrigade vs. Birckheads

At.. when July 30, 1925

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	FIREBRIGADE	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	1B.	S.B	S.H.
			2	King	S	BB	S S	E5 S	C-1			S E2								
			1	Wallace	S S	3 II	3	3 IV		1-4 3-6 S		1								
			3	Jameson	S S	S	4-3 III	3		1-0										
			4	Nutter, T. (Ste.	K	SH	S	5-3												
			6	Stevenson	BB S S	S E4 S	4	G												
			5	Wentworth	BB S S	S S	S S		C		C									
			7	Boardman	3	BB	K		E1		S									
			8	Bangs	BB S S	S	S		1											
			9	"Patsy"																
				Totals	5/5	6/11	2/13	0/13	0/13	1/14	0/14	1/15								

Time........h........m. Umpires G.H. Scorer A.S.



P.O.	A.	E.	No.	BIRCKHEADS	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	1B.	S.B	S.H.
			2	Bartlett (Gillette)																
			1	Turner (Watson 2nd)																
			3	Gillette (Turner 3rd)																
			4	Henderson																
			6	Hubbard																
			5	Watson (Turner 2nd) (Bartlett, 3rd)																
			7	Nutter, M.																
			8	Hoffman, E																
			9	Birckhead, H.																
				Totals	0/0	0/0	5/5	4/9	/15	4/19	0/19	2/21	/	/	/					

Earned Runs........................ Two Base Hits............ Three Base Hits............ Home Runs............
First on Balls—off..; off..
Struck out—by..; by..
Left on Bases........................;........................ Double Plays..
Wild Pitches.. Passed Balls ....
First Base on Errors.. Hit by Pitcher..

Early in the afternoon began the arrivals; Bobby Cummin first, arriving with his parents by automobile; then Winthrop Rockefeller ("Rocky" is to spend one more night in Camp, to show his brother the ropes), then, about the usual time, the August regiment of the Grand Army. Jack McBride's parents came up with him, Hal Binney's and George Eyre's fathers, and Teddy Roosevelt's mother, the latter staying to supper.

After supper we had two quite Homeric rounds of Going to Jerusalem, both won by S.M. and one short round of Wolf.

We began the Banker and the Bear, in evening reading.

Jack McBride

Dick Carter

Winthrop Rockefeller

W. A. Dupee Jr.

Robert Cummin

John I Taylor

Hal Binney.

Robert Shaw

George Eyer

St. John Smith jr.

Theodore Roosevelt 3rd.

Friday
July 31
B. 29.77
T. 60
W. N.W.
Fair

The new boys were initiated into squads. Mr. and Mrs. Rockefeller came and took "Rocky," staying for swim. A Doodlebug Squad did much investigating in evergreens.

Hurrah! today arrived:- Margery Peabody

Sundry Suppers Out

Ouananiche
L.T.
W.T.K.
Binney
Carter
Cummin
Dupee
Shaw J.
Bent
Eyre
Boardman
Rockefeller
Roosevelt
Bangs
Birckhead H.

Erebus
J.G.W.
Smith
Shaw R.

1 bass
3 perch
4 pout

Williwaw
M.W.
Nutter M.
McBride

Total for Season 407 fish

Terror
Wheeler
Eshleman
Jameson

1 bass
1 perch

Cobb
W.R.D.
Schoyer
Nutter T.
A.S.

Worry
J.R.
Loring
Henderson
S.M.

Yammer
G.H.
Taylor
Bartlett
Kennard

Cauco
P.N.M.
Turner
Bowditch
Johnson

Identical
L.L.S.
Sperry
Stevenson
Hoffman

Abol
E.T.P.
Watson
Wallace
Davol

Pantasote
R.K.K.
Birckhead C.
King
Wentworth

Eben
K.S.W.
Hawes
Gillette
Edwards

Hamilton Pond (Yammer and Corker)

We went down to the South East Bay, one of the longest stretches of the Pond, [illegible] landed at the regular landing, went up along the beautiful wooded Ridge(among the heavier woods about) catching a view of the little Pond, the Swamp Emerald down to the right.

We swam in the little Pond, one of the most beautiful places of that whole region, and came back in time for good Skowhegan at the landing place, before supper and the trip home.

The Caves (Eben and Pantasote) Party No.2

We landed at the Upper Caves Landing (right in a Poison Ivy patch), and started right up the hill, and walked pretty straight up. Picked blueberries all the way up, and met J.R's party at the top. We climbed down, and into the Caves, where we dashed round for about half an hour, and then started back for supper. Edwards did very well in retracing our steps through the woods finding the path very quickly. A good swim at the landing: a good supper, and a good paddle home.

The Caves Party No. 1

We went across the lake to the regular landing, for the first time for years; found the people who have kept us out for several years gone, and in their places a friendly crowd, who gave us ice for ice water, and made us welcome generally. We went up to the Caves, and ran plump into Trip No. 2, from the other landing. A good time at the top, enjoying one of the most beautiful views anywhere about, out over Long Pond, and to the hills beyond; then down to the shore for a good and very cosy supper. A bully trip.

Hazelmere Hill

We rowed and paddled across to the Mills without any definite destination. After much deliberation we decided to cross

(Friday July 31 cont'd)

over into Long Pond. A quick and successful carry was made. We then directed ourselves tomHazelmere where we found a Camp with a very hospitable owner, a Mr. Frink from Roxbury. He showed us the trail up the hill. We reached the top and had a wonderful view of the whole outlying district. We stayed about fifteen minutes, and then climbed down to find that the owner's puppies, having decided that we had too much marmalade had indulged freely. We then rowed to an island in the middle of Long Pond where we had a very delicious supper all except for the milk which had turned sour. A good carry at the Mills and a good row home.

Philip Mountain

The Ouananiche crew found the usual beach occupied by bathers, so went on west to the Northwest Brook; went up it to the head of navigation; found a little natural harbor and followed a wood path to the road, thence up the usual trail. We saw a fine view of all the Rangeley Mountains, clear and sharp. We came down, re-embarked, paddled out clear of rocks and islands, and then ate our supper in the boat, drifting easily with the light wind. A new and very cosy plan, the only out being that we had to omit jam so as not to mess up the boat. We came home through the Jamaica Point channel, and back by the East Side of Chute, for variety. A fine trip.

Senior Averages for July

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	S.B.	S.O.	2B.	3B.	H.R.	Ave.
P.N.M.	3	14	8	8	0	2	3		1	.571
L.T.	3	12	6	6	1	1	3			.500
E.T.P.	3	11	8	5	5	2	1	2	1	.454
K.S.W.	3	14	6	6	1	2		1		.428
G.H.	2	10	2	4	0	3				.400
Bent	3	15	5	6	2	5				.400
Bailey W.	3	13	3	4	2	2				.307
Edwards	3	13	2	4	1	3				.307
Sperry	1	4	0	1	1	2				.250
M.W.	3	14	4	3	1	4	1			.214
W.R.D.	3	14	5	3	2	0				.214
Wheeler	3	14	4	3	2	3				.214
W.T.K.	2	9	3	1	2	1				.111
Davol	2	9	0	1	1	7				.111
Ladd	3	12	1	1	3	7				.083
Bailey D.	3	14	1	1	0	6				.071
Hallowell	3	10	3	0	4	3				.000
Bryant	3	5	0	0	2	5				.000
Watson R.	3	9	3	0	5	3				.000
Rockefeller	1	2	1	0	3	2				.000
Eshleman	1	2	1	0	3	2				.000

Junior Averages for July

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	B.B.	S.O.	2B.	3B.	H.R.	Ave.
Sperry	3	11	3	6	3	1				.545
B.T.P.	4	18	9	9	1	2	1		3	.500
W.T.K.	4	19	5	9	0	4				.473
Watson R.	3	11	3	4	2	4				.363
Wheeler	4	17	7	6	4	1				.352
Bent	4	20	7	7	0	4	1			.350
Bowditch	2	10	0	3	0	3				.300
Edwards	4	19	7	5	1	5				.263
Shaw J.	3	12	3	3	3	1				.250
Davol	3	14	2	3	0	6				.214
W.R.D.	3	15	2	3	1	2				.200
Johnson	2	10	5	2	1	3				.200
Bailey D.	2	10	2	2	0	0				.200
Birckhead C.	1	5	1	1	0	4				.200
Rockefeller	3	11	1	2	5	6				.181
Hallowell	3	14	2	2	2	1				.142
Schoyer	2	8	1	1	3	5				.125
Bryant	3	11	1	1	1	3				.090
Hawes	3	12	4	1	1	2				.083
Ladd	3	13	0	1	0	6				.076
Bailey W.	3	13	2	1	1	6				.076
Loring	4	15	3	1	1	8				.066
Eshleman	2	6	3	0	6	5				.000
Kennard	1	5	0	0	0	1				.000
Gillette	1	5	0	0	0	2				.000

Saturday
August 1
B. 29.7
T. 49
W. N.
cloudy

The new Camp typewriter has come at last.
The first break in the Faculty ranks;
S.M. alas left us for Montreal this morning.
In the A.M. arrived

L.T. whose hand has been bothering him, developed a temp- a nd was whisked over to Waterville. Dr. Risley on putting him under ether, found a bad abscess underneath the infected blister, that had caused the trouble. He came back still looking greyish green after the ether, and was put to bed, as he still had a little temperature.

Wrestling

Boardman vs. Cummin
It seemed as if Boardman was going to win at the start, but Cummin came back strongly and held his own end ofthe match which ended in a draw.

Schoyer vs. Eyre
The former knew how to manage his opponent well, and at the end of one minute and twenty five seconds he had him down.

Wheeler vs. Binney
A close and interesting match finally won by Wheeler

Henderson vs. McBride
A one sided match; however it ended in a draw. The ''Frenchman'' seemed to have the upper hand, with agood head grip but was not able to put McBride to the ground.

Roosevelt vs. Hubbard
At the start Hubbard looked the best, but Teddy waited for his chance and got the best of his man for a few moments without results.

Shaw Shaw R. vs. Dupee
A very slow match, but a decision was made and was given to the former.

Wentworth vs. Wallace
This resulted in a decision for the former. Petergot a good grip and with a little manoeuvering pinned Wallace to the dirt.

In the afternoon there was Soccer.

Senior Soccer

B.B.A.	Maples
P.N.M.	S.E.P.
J.R.	G.H.
K.S.W.	J.G.W.
M.W.	E.T.P.
W.R.D.	W.T.K.
L.L.S.	Davol
Edwards	Hawes
Bent	Johnson
Shaw J.	Wheeler
Birckhead C.	Bowditch
Schoyer	Sperry

Junior Soccer

Westminsters	Pere Marquettes
Bartlett	Dupee
Carter	Eshleman
Eyre	Gallette
Henderson	Kennard
Loring	Nutter T.
Nutter M.	Rockefeller
Smith	Taylor
Turner	Watson
Wallace	McBride
Jameson	Boardman
Binney	Birckhead H.

Suppers out after Soccer

M.P., R.R., A.S.

Wallace	King
Hubbard	Nutter M.
Nutter T.	Hoffmann E.
Birckhead H.	Bangs
Roosevelt	Cummin
Wentworth	Stevenson

Boat Building

Bangs
Cummin
Hoffmann
Hubbard
Wentworth
King
Roosevelt
Shaw R.
Stevenson

The game between the Maples and the B.B.A's was the closest so far this season. In the second period, E.T.P., receiving the ball by a long pass from W.T.K., kicked the ball through the goal, despite Chris Birckhead's valiant efforts to stop it. Later on, Davol receiving the ball hit it with his head. It hit the posts and went thru the goal. Soon after, M.W. made a long kick, and, as the goal keeper's mind was on other things, the ball went through, making the final score 2-1.

The game between the Westminsters and the Pere Marquettes was also close. No score was made until the second half of the

Saturday
cont'd

game. Smith, Carter, and Eyre made the goals for the Westminsters, and Kennard for the Pere Marquettes. The final score was 5-1 in the former's favor.

Suppers out were very suucessful. We got to Pine Parlor where competent hands soon got the fire going, but ina a few minutes it began to rain. A hasty council of war decided that there was nothing for it but a hasty flight to Fourway, so we set off in hastily donned rubber coats, the rain pouring into the eggs as we ran. King, Stevenson Wentworth, and Roosevelt proved splendid cooks, and we were soon feasting happily on luscious scrambled eggs and crispy bacon. We had the first instalment of a ghost story, then home.

Third Charade Evening

1. Suicide. L.T's side (without himself)

Scene 1

Rome; Mark Antony over the body of Caesar. "Friends, Romans, and countrymen"- interruption, loud outcries of "Sue her! She parked her chariot on the wrong side of the road! Sue her! Sue her!"

Scene 2

A Ouananiche crew, on a Sundry Stunt expedition, choose their picnic place, and then choose sides for Skowhegan.

Scene 3

Two fisherman ona bridge (W.T.K. and M.W.) so annoyed by inquisitive persons that they finally commit suicide, one by drowning, the other with a large knife.

2. Bellevue. G.H.

Scene 1.

A double scene from the "Inchcape Rock"; first, Sir Ralph the Rover (G.H.) in his pride ordering the bell cut from the rock; second the storm, vessel drifting beforr it; " She strikes! she strikes! It is the Inchcape Rock!"

Scene 2.

A schoolroom scene. L.S. as schoolmaster, tries to explain the difference between vous and vue in French. Hoffmann makes a brilliant recitation.

Scene 3.

A lobby in a hotel. L.S. as the hotel clerk welcomes the guests and

Saturday cont'd

summons the bellboys (King and Stevenson), to show them to their rooms.

3. Treason J.R.

Scene 1.

Trees; J.R. as Macbeth. "Hang out our banners on the outer walls; The cry is still they come!" A cry of women is heard within, and a messenger announces the Queen's death; "She should have died hereafter;----------------"Out, out brief candle! etc. A second messenger reports that as he stood his watch upon the hill, he looked towards Birnam, and methought thr wood began to move; "Liar and slave!" cries Macbeth, striking, I say a moving grove." Now Macbeth knows that all is over. "Ring the alarum bell! Blow wind, come wreck! At least we'll die with harness on our back! Amid the clanging of the bell, and the shouts of the attacking host, the dcene closes; one of the best on record at Merryweather.

Scene 2.

on; Flodden Field. The dying Marmion(Wheeler) brought in by Eustace (Binney) and Fitz Blount(Rockefeller. In the lost battle borne down by the flying!" Marmion waves his broken sword "Charge Chester, charge! On, Stanley, on! Marmion waves his broken sword once and dies.

Scene 3.

Military camp, general, (K.S.W.) and aide(C. Birckhead) "Where is Stratton? We must have Stratton!" Stratton(Smith), is convicted of treason, and shot before our eyes.

4. Abominable Nero J.G.W.

Scene 1.

Cain, (J.G.W.) enlarges upin his dislike of his brother, a silly ass", and resolves to make away with him by placing "a bomb in Abel," He entices the latter wigh a dainty morsel(it looked like a boiled egg) containing a charge of gun cotton. Abel retires behind the screen to enjoy the treat; an explosion is heard and he reappears in fragments flying up over the screen. This scene was quite indescribably funny; Cain, black-whiskered, in a long nightshirt, will never be forgotten by any whi saw him.

Scene 2.

Knee- Row. An awkward squad, drilled by P.N.M. They cannot kneel on one knee; they cannot even stand on a row. They were quite hope-
1

less.

Scene 3.

Abominable Nero. Nero (J.G.W.) as sauce to his supper, demands prisoners to sentence, and devises many ingenious tortures, some of which are practiced under our horrified eyes. Among the victims were M.P., Birckhead H., Jameson, Dupee, Cummin, and others.

Sunday
August 2
B. 29.63
T. 66.
W. N.W.
cloudy

Special Details for the Week.

Flag------------------------------------King
Merryweather Light----------------------C. Birckhead
Weather---------------------------------Rockefeller
Inspectors------------------------Hawes and Davol

Teddy Kane left Friday night, and Keith Kane yesterday morning.

L.T's hand is coming on well.

Dr. and Mrs. Risley and their two little boys came to dinner.

W.T.K's parents, who are staying at Gleason's, came over in the afternoon.

Picnic at Lord's Hill

Ouananiche

G.H.

Watson
Rockefeller
A.S.
Nutter T.
Bent

Turner
Nutter M.
C.R.N.
Loring
Hoffman

R.R.
Bangs
Bartlett
Kennard
Dupee

Abol
P.N.M.
Schoyer
Gillette
Wheeler

Corker
J.G.J.
Bowditch
Carter
Shaw J.

Worry
W.R.D.
Smith
Henderson
Birckhead C.

Cobb-
E.T.B
Eshle
Hawes
M.P.

Yammer
J.R.
Sperry
Stevenson
Cummin

Identical
[illegible]
Binney
Hubbard
McBride

Pantasote
W.T.K.
Eyre
King
Wallace

Erebus
R.S.W.
Taylor
Shaw R.
Roosevelt

Terror
Davol
Johnson
Wentworth
Boardman

Williwaw
S.P.
Edwards
Jameson
Birckhead H.

The Lord's Hill shore is about the best of all the picnic places with a delightful mixture growing up. We had quite Homeric Wolf, round the big rock; with Edwards left as the last sheep. Back to the Pine grove for hard-boiled eggs and sandwiches, then home in time for a good swim before hymns. "Bread Upon the Waters", in the evening. Sam Peabody left on the night train. He told us interesting things about his hunting trip last fall. He got an elk, a mountain sheep, a grizzly, and a cinnamon bear.

Monday
August 3
B. 29.9
T. 77
W. -
Fair

P.N.M. is giving very interesting talks on his experiences in the war.

The Faggot Squad is accomplishing great things and we ought to get 6 lb. bass at least, next year.

Mr. Nutter left on the afternoon train; and R.R. went in to Gardiner for the day on errands.

Rubber Water Sports

Hand Paddle Race - Point to Float - Rangeleys

1st - Terror
Davol
Smith
Shaw R.
Loring
King
Hawes
Cummin
Bartlett

This was a very even race. All the boats were close together throughout the race. The steering was much improved since the last afternoon.

2nd - Williwaw
Edwards
Birckhead C.
Nutter M.
Watson
McBride
Gillette
Wallace
Dupee

3rd - Erebus
Eshleman
Rockefeller
Wheeler
Nutter T.
Schoyer
Henderson
Sperry
Turner

4th - Identical
Johnson
Binney
Eyre
Bowditch
Hubbard
Jameson
Shaw J.
Taylor

Bow Paddling Race - Point to Float -

1st - Davol - Pink
2nd - Shaw J. in Hecuba
3rd - Taylor.- Grayling
4th - Wheeler -Squanny

Davol started off well and kept it up, winning by a wide margin. Taylor got far behind. There was some misunderstanding, as some of them backed water. It was not a brilliant exhibition, ~~but~~ as they were all too energetic, and rarely moved in any except by inches. J. Shaw, very cautious, came in second. Wheeler and Taylor had a hard struggle near the float, there being much crashing and bumping. Finally

Monday cont'd

Taylor, going backwards, got across the line, making him third, and Wheeler last.

Standing on Gunwales - canoes - Point to Float

1. Edwards - Hecuba
2. Bowditch - Squannacook
3. Johnson - Pink

Carter-disqualified

Edwards led from the start. Johnson was very wobbly. Bowditch's delicate stroke just got him across the line ahead of Carter. The latter, however, was disqualified, as he was not standing on the gunwales when he crossed the line. Johnson therefore came in third.

Moab Races - Float to White Boat slip No. 1

1st Heat

1. Eyre
2. Turner

Turner led at first, but Eyre soon passed him, and won while Turner swamped.

2nd Heat

1. Bangs
2. Binney

Binney swamped at the start and Bangs soon followed his example, so the race was a lengthy proceeding. They started off again, however, but Binney won by quite a margin. Both finished.

3rd Heat

1. Birckhead H.
2. Cummin

Hugh Birckhead started off well and won, but Cummin keptup nobly.

4th Heat

1. Hubbard
2. Shaw R.

Hubbard led from the start and won. Both worked hard.

Semi- Finals 1st heat

1. Binney
2. Eyre

A very close heat. Eyre got ahead but swamped, thus making Binney the winner..

Semi- Finals 2nd Heat

1. Hubbard
2. Birckhead H.

Monday cont'd

The latter took the lead, as Hubbard was blown the other side of the slip. Birckhead H. soon followed, making a very spectaculer finish in the Williwaw which sprang up very suddenly, making the other events of the afternoon impossible.

The remainder if the afternoon was Go as You Please. There was very good Skowhegan at the Point.

OWLS	1st			2nd			3rd			4th			5th			6th		
ds (Ca	X	..				1	X	..		✓			X	.		✓	.	
ler	X			X			✓			X	∴		X			✓		
ith	X	...	1		∴				1	X			X	.		✓		
aw J	X			X			X	.		X			X			X	.	
worth	X	..	1	X			X			X	..		X			X	..	
ylor	X			X				.		X				..		X		
kefeller	X				.		X			X			X			X		
meson	X	..		X			X			✓			X				..	
bbard	X				.			..		X			X			X		
pee	✓				.			.		X			X	.		X	.	
aw R	X			X			✓			X			X			✓		
ller M	X			X	.		X	.		✓			X			X		
er	X			X		1	X			X			X	.		X	.	
[illegible]	X	.		X	.		X			X			X			X		
atson		X		✓			?			X			✓				..	
rckhead H	✓			✓			X			✓			X			X		
ing	✓			✓			X	..		X	...		X	..		X	.	
TOTALS	12	6	2	9	8	2	10	12	1	13	8	0	15	8	0	11	11	0
	WON			WON			WON			LOST			LOST			TIE		

PUSSY-CATS	1st			2nd			3rd			4th			5th			6th		
Davol (Capt)	X			X			X	..		X	.		X				.	
W.T.K	X			X			X			X	∴			..		X	..	
Schoger	X	..		X		1	X	..		X			X			X	..	
Sperry	X	.			.		X				..			:		X	.	
Wheeler	X	..		X	..		X			X			X	.			.	
Henderson	X	..		X	.		X			✓			X			X	..	
Solleman	X			X	.		X	.			.		✓			X	.	
Loring	X	.		✓			✓			X	.		X	.		X		
Bartlett	✓				.		X	..		X				..	1	✓		
Stevenson	X			X			X			X	.			.		X		
Nutter T	X	..			..		X	.		X			X	.		✓		
Hoffman	X				.		X	..		✓	.			..		X	.	
Kennard	X	.		X			✓				..			.		X		
Roosevelt		.		X			X			X			X			X		
Turner	✓			✓			✓			✓			X			X		
TOTALS	12	12	0	9	9	0	12	10	0	9	14	0	8	13	1	11	11	0
	LOST			LOST			LOST			WON			WON			TIE		

Score: Owls - Won 3 - Pussy Cats - Won 2 - Tied - 1

In the evening we had very pleasant boats. One party went over to Gleason's, and another went to Fourway to observe the damage done by the Suppers: Out.

One fish each was caught by Eyre, Henderson, Roosevelt, and Watson.

We went on with the Banker and the Bear, for the Half-past Niners. We forgot to say that Smith and Kennard have been added to the August ranks of the Half-past Niners; also that "Our Mutual Friend" is finished, for afternoon reading, and we are having Francis Cludde.

Last night being brilliant moonlight, the first Round-the-Horn-at-

Monday cont'd

Night trip started, E.T.P., and W.R.D. They made very good time, reaching Camp a little after five A.M., and had perfect conditions all the way.

We forgot to say that Peter Wentworth passed his swimming test, leaving only one to pass it.

Camp We-have-no Mosquitoes

We started off after track an field for Otter Island with K.S.W., Stevenson, Wentworth, and Cummin in the Williwaw; W.T.K. Wallace, and Roosevelt in the Identical; and Hubbard Bangs, Birchhead H., and Shaw R. in the Jammeoschooner. Before going very far, it occurred to us that a watch might be handy, having forgotten to ask, before starting, if anybody had such an article; so K.S.W.'s boat returned for one, being careful to avoid anyone at camp. Upon Reaching the island, a little time was spent on deciding for a good place to pitch the tent. Finally, the question was settled and work begun on it, while a few fellows gathered wood for the fire. It was soon started and the water began to boil shortly. The boys had a swim and came back to find supper waiting for them. Beds were made soon afterwards, as it was late and K.S.W. and W.T.R. told a few ghost stories.

All awoke early after a good nights' sleep and then did a little fishing while W.T.K. and two others started breakfast on a fire which the boy had begun. We enjoyed a regular campers meal and then began cleaning. When this was accomplished we played Skowhegan with Stevenson and Wallace captains. The former's side won.

At 8.15 we started back for camp and reached there about 8.35. Many promising campers showed up, and one or two slackers, unfortunately.

Tuesday
August 4
B. 30
T. 64
W. N.E.
Fair

Another warm day, almost calm. The first Pointers slept out, last night; Edwards, Smith, and Bent, with M.W., and Wallace, King, and Hoffmann with K.S.W. at Faculty Coffee. L.T. and P.N.M. went again to Waterville. Mr. and Mrs. Watson came to dinner; and Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett with I.B. and her sister Miss Elvira Boardman came over in the evening.

Camping Trip
Aug. 4

Bangs
Bartlett
Birckhead, H.
Cummin
Hubbard
Roosevelt
Shaw, R.
Stevenson
Wallace
Wentworth
K.S.W.
W.T.K.
Williwaw
Yammerschooner

Track and Field

Class A

100 yard Dash (1st Heat) Time 12 4/5

Edwards
Bent
Davol

Edwards led by about five feet; Bent second, running easily about a foot ahead of Davol.

2nd Heat Time 13 1/5

Hawes
Shaw J.
Johnson

A close race. Hawes only two feet ahead of Shaw, with Johnson only four feet behind Shaw.

3rd Heat Time 14.1

Binney
Wheeler
Smith

A slow heat. Very close (about 6 inches apart) between Binney and Wheeler. Smith 1 foot behind.

Final Heat Time 12.3

Bent
Edwards
Hawes
Shaw
Binney

Almost neck and neck between Bent and Edwards, who both ran finely. Hawes and Shaw also ran well.

Tuesday
cont'd

Broad Jump	
Bent	15' 10 1/2"
Edwards	14' 11 1/2"
Davol	14' 9"

Sewell Bent's leap of fifteen feet, ten and a half inches was of sufficient length to bring him in first over Edwards'(fourteen feet, eleven and a half inches) and Davol(fourteen feet, nine inches). The competition in the preliminaries was keen between these three, as it was not until the finals that the winner so far outdistanced his rivals, leaving the other two to fight it out between themselves. This they did without hindrance from any of the other competitors, who were too far behind to be dangerous.

High Jump	
Bent	4' 11"
Davol	4' 6"
Sperry	
Edwards	

This was an exceptionally good event, with many fine performances. Starting at three feet six inches, five men survived until four feet five. Then Wheeler failed, the other four continuing. At four feet seven, Sperry, Davol, and Edwards all failed, the latter only by the tiniest fraction. Bent, in excellent form, cleared four feet eight, nine, and then, with a battery of cameras turned on him, did four feet eleven. At five feet he failed, however. A very good showing by everyone, improving the record for the First Track and Field by 5 inches.

Shot Put	
Edwards	22' 5"
Wheeler	21'
Bent	19' 9"

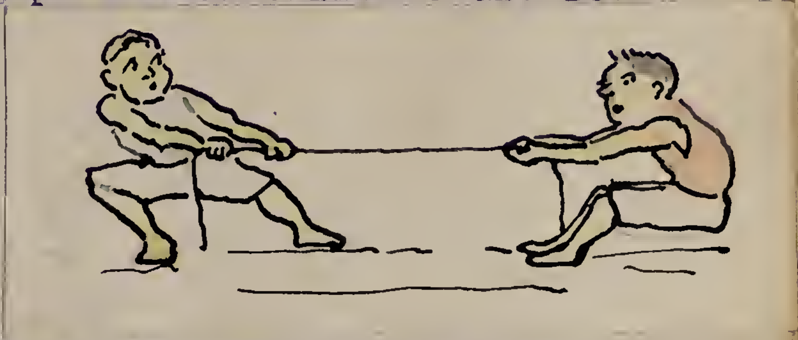
All did better on record try. Wheeler showed good form. Binney improved much, and should do well.

Class B 100 yard Dash (cont'd on next page)

Tuesday
cont'd

Eshleman
Gillette
Bowditch

Not very close, though all ran hard. Eshleman led Gillette by five feet, and there was a still wider gap between Gillette and Bowditch.



2nd Heat Time 14.
Turner
Watson
Schoyer

A very close race. Turner led by about five feet, but Schoyer was only two feet behind Watson.

3rd Heat Time 15.
Carter
Eyre
McBride

All tired, and though this was slower time , it was very close. Carter led by four feet, and there was only a foot between Eyre and McBride.

Final Heat Time 12.4
Carter
Eshleman
Turner
Gillette
Watson
Eyre

A fine race, the time being only a fifth of a second more than Class A's.

Broad Jump

Eshleman	13' 9 1/2"
Carter	13' 8"
Schoyer	11' 11 1/2"

There had been some fouling in the A event, but it was nothing ~~improved~~ compared to that in B. It seems as though a little more pains in measuring the take-off might improve the jumps of otherwise mediocre performers and make the struggle for places closer. Eshleman and Carter had a stiff fight for first place, the former winning by an inch and a half with his leap of thirteen feet, nine and a half inches.

Tuesday
cont'd

High Jump

Eshleman	4' 2"
Loring	4' 1"
Schoyer	4'

Starting at three feet six, Eshleman won this event by clearing four feet two inches. He showed good form. Loring was second with a jump of four feet one, and Schoyer third, with a jump of four feet. Of the runners up Carter showed the most promise.

Shot Put

Kennard	28'
Carter	27' 11"
Rockefeller	23' 11"

Kennard shows good promise. Carter is doing better than last year. The race was very close and interesting as shown by the result.

Class C 100 yd. dash

1st Heat Time 15[1

Birckhead H.
Bartlett
Hoffman

Birckhead led by about four feet, running well. The distance between second and third places, and between third and fourth was about three times as great.

2nd Heat Time 15.2

Stevenson
Nutter T. } 2nd
Dupee }
Nutter M.

A good racel Stevenson led by six veet running hard, but Nutter T. and Dupee tied neck and neck. Nutter M. was about eight feet behind.

4th Heat Time 15[4

King
Roosevelt
Hubbard } 3rd
Shaw R. }

One of the closest races of the afternoon. A tie between Hubbard and Shaw R. for third place.

Final Heat Time 14.4

Wallace
Stevenson
Wentworth
Birckhead H.
King
Bartlett
Roosevelt
Dupee

A hard fought race, all running hard. Close between Wallace and Stevenson, with Wentworth up with them.

Broad Jump

Jameson	11' 1"
Wallace	11'
Wentworth	10' 11"

In spite of many poor jumps, and repeated fouling on the parts of several, omly three inches separated the winner from the capturer of number three position. Jameson, bending low, arms swinging,and jaws set on his way to the take-off, fouled twice and then managed to cover eleven feet and one inch. Wallace with much more consistent jumping covered eleven feet while Wentworth another heavy fouler leapten feet and eleven inches.

High Jump

Dupee	4'
Hubbard	3' 10"
Roosevelt	3' 9"

C did extremely well, it's best jump being only two inches short of B's. Starting at three feet, there were only three of the sixteen competitors left at three feet ten. Then Roosevelt failed having done finely, clearing the string when it was as high as his ear. Hubbard failed at three feet and eleven inches having jumped much higher than ever before. Dupee's winning jump was four feet, almost a record for Class C.

Shot Put

Bartlett	18' 11"
Wentworth	18' 5"
Wallace	18' 41/2"

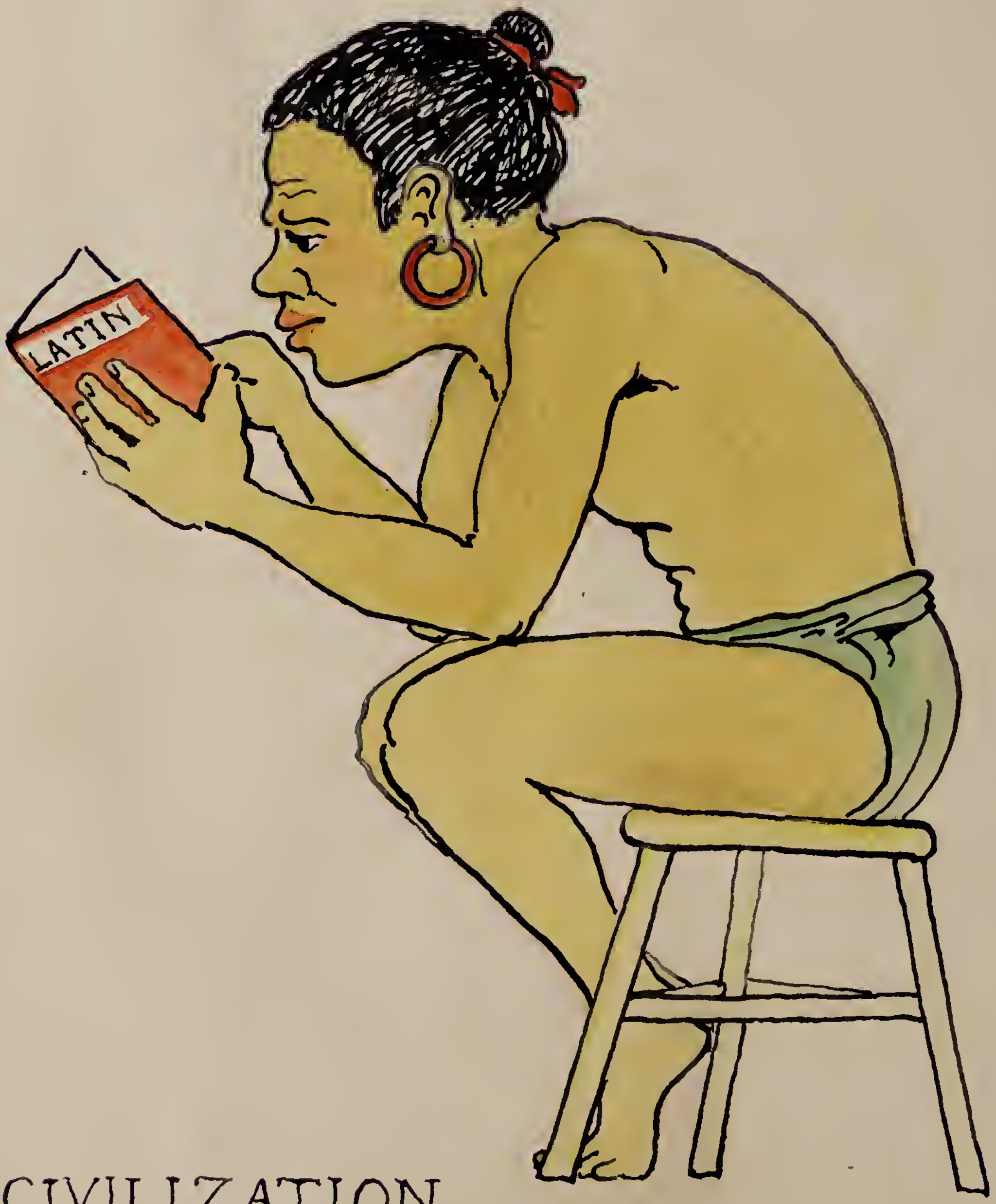
The winner showed good knowledge of how to use his weight. Went-

Tuesday
cont'd

worth is coming strong, and Wallace is very good for his size.

Boats again; we are very fortunate in so many good water evenings. Taylor and Wheeler, with H.R. and R.R., went to Oak Island to survey the best Skowhegan gtound; and a squad with A.S. went up to Fourway.

"The Banker and the Bear", for the half-past niners.



THE MARCH OF CIVILIZATION
DEPT. FOR DOCILE IGOROTES BELGRADE UNIV.

Wednesday
August 5
B. 30
T. 66
S. S.E.
Fair

Last night's Pointers were Boardman, Eyer, and Watson (a great ghost-story crowd) with L. L. S.; and Eshleman, Sperry and Turner (on the other side of the point) with E. T. P.

A day of pleasant comings and goings. Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett, with I. B. and her sister, Miss Elvira Boardman, came over for swim and lunch. They took Nelson back to Gleason's with them for supper, coming back for Sing Song, with Mr. and Mrs. King and Mr. and Mrs. Watson.

Wrestling

Gillette vs. Dupee

A fairly close bout, with Gillette on top most of the time, although Dupee fought hard to get him off.

Sperry vs. Bowditch

A fierce struggle ending in a draw. Sperry had a slight advantage through his superior knowledge of the grips.

Schoyer vs. Hawes

Another "no decision" bout, with Schoyer having a slight edge.

Watson vs. Turner

A good bout, with first one and then the other on top. Turner finally succeeded in downing his adversary in one minute and twenty seconds.

Edwards vs. Davol

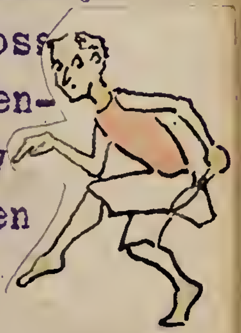
Edwards defeated Davol in the last three seconds of a very good bout. Both fought hard and made it interesting.

In the afternoon RUBBER WATER SPORTS

Enemy in Camp

1. Ebenezer	2. Worromontogus	3. Aboljockamegus	Caucomgomock
Bowditch	Wheeler	Eshleman	Loring
Carter	Shaw	Nutter, M	Nutter, T.
Edwards	Johnson	Davol	Taylor
* Henderson	* Schoyer	* Watson	* Smith

The Ebenezer, paddled fast and well, reached the float successfully in spite of Henderson's efforts. The Worromontogus, too, got across the line, though she tipped over immediately afterwards. Of the enemies, Smith was the most successful, sinking his canoe when only halfway in. Watson, also, was able to sink the Aboljockamegus when still some distance from the finish.



Rangeleys, Hand-paddled - Point to Float

Wednesday
cont'd

1. Erebus	2. Identical	3. Yammerschooner	4. Williwaw
Taylor	Edwards	Davol	Johnson
Bent	Binney	Rockefeller	Sperry
Nutter, M.	Dupee	Shaw, J.	Stevenson
Loring	McBride	Shaw, R.	Eshleman
Wallace	Bowditch	Hawes	Nutter, T.
Watson	Schoyer	Birckhead, C.	Smith
Henderson	Hubbard	Jameson	Gillette
Turner	King	Eyer	Carter

At first the Yammerschooner led, but then the Identical and the Erebus pulled away, and until the finish were just even. Then the Erebus' crew worked still harder, and won by a very few inches. The Williwaw trailed.

Tug Of War

1st Heat

1. Yammerschooner   2. Williwaw (same crews)

Both crews worked very hard, but in spite of the fact that one of her crew paddled in the wrong direction, the Yammerschooner proved the more powerful.

2nd Heat

1. Identical   2. Erebus (same crews)

Again one person, this time in the Erebus, paddled sometimes in one direction, sometimes in the other. This so upset the rest of the crew that the Identical won without much difficulty.

Finals

1. Identical (+ Bartlett) 2. Yammerschooner (+ Bangs)

A Titanic struggle! For several seconds neither boat could move the other. Then the Identical began to gain a little. Another standstill. Then the Identical again gained slowly, finally winning in spite of desperate resistance by the crew of the Yammerschooner.

Moab Races - Float to Shore

1st Heat

Wheeler vs. Johnson

Both displayed tremendous energy, but at first made little progress. Then Johnson became calmer and did much better. Wheeler in his eagerness soon sank himself, leaving Johnson to go serenely alone to the finish.

2nd Heat

Bowditch vs. Carter

Wednesday cont'd

Carter led at first, but got over-confident, and sank himself half way in. Bowditch, careful and cautious, won.

3rd Heat

Rockefeller vs. Taylor

At first they were very even, but then Taylor pulled away, winning by a good margin, though nearly extinguishing himself with the tub when trying to get out of it.

4th Heat

Davol vs. Edwards

A very closr race. Edwards steered into Davol, who therefore splashed into EdwardsJs tub. These tactics won, Edwards falling out of his Moab backwards just before the finish.

Semi-finals 1st Heat

Bowditch vs. Johnson

Both competitors extremely solemn. They were very even until about half way in, when Johnson got at too much of an angle and sank ignominiously after a fine beginning. Again Boeditch crossed the line with no competition.

Semi- Finals 2nd Heat

Taylor vs. Davol

Taylor sank when trying to embark. He was pulled out and set afloat and this time won, Davol upsetting about two thirds of the way in.

Finals

Taylor vs. Bowditch

A good race. Taylor led for almost half way; then Bowditch spurted and for a time it looked dangerous, but was unable to keep it up and was finally defeated.

Finals of Monday's Moab Races--Course--Float to shore

Binney vs. Hubbard

Binney led from the start, and, paddling a long slow stroke, won by nearly half the length of the course.

Obstacle Race

1st	Birckhead C.	Wheeler
2nd	Shaw J.	Bowditch
	Edwards	Eyte

Wednesday
cont'd

In this race, the contestants, starting from the Ouani slip removed shirt, trousers, belt, necktie, shoes and socks, swam to the float carrying their clothes, and dressed in the boat house. Speed and appearance both counted. There was much frantic scrambling when the signal was given. Most of them tried to swim on their backs, holding their bundle of clothes up with one hand. Bowditch successfully arranged a bundle on his head, but it was rather a long process. Edwards was dressed first but, as he had dropped his clothes in the water several times, the race was given to Chris Birckhead, who was neat and dry, with J. Shaw runner up. Wheeler and Eyre were entirely drenched.

Tilting

Just off the Float

Squannacook	Pink
Edwards (steersman)	Bowditch (steersman)
Shaw J. (warrior)	Davol (warrior)

Their first encounter was savage but without results On the second try, with a tremendous shove, Shaw dispoded of Davol, who leaped gracefully out backwards.

2nd Heat

Squannacook	Pink
Henderson (steersman)	C. Birckhead (steersman)
Taylor (warrior)	Johnson (warrior)

At the first meeting both canoes nearly upset, Taylor and Birckhead both going overboard. On the next try, Taylor, Johnson, and Birckhead all went overboard; the Squanny therefore won as Henderson kept his place.

3rd Heat

Squannacook	Pink
Sperry (steersman)	Carter (steersman)
Hawes (warrior)	Wheeler (warrior)

The Pink looked so forbidding that before they met at all the Squanny upset.

4th Heat

Bent and Schoyer drew a bye.

Semi-finals- First Heat

Squannacook	Pink
Henderson (steersman)	Edwards (steersman)
Taylor (warrior)	Shaw J. (warrior)

A fierce encounter, Taylor finally disposing of his enemy by completely overturning the Pink.

Semi-finals- Second Heat

Squannacook	Pink
Schoyer (steersman)	Carter (steersman)
Bent (warrior)	Wheeler (warrior)

After three tries, at each of which it looked as though Bent would go overboard, he succeded on the fourth attempt, in knocking Wheeler overboard, and though disarmed, won.

Finals

Squannacook	Pink
Henderson (steersman)	Schoyer (steersman)
Taylor (warrior)	Bent (warrior)

Again Taylor is immovable when shoved, and upsets his opponents winning the afternoon's tilting championship.

Prefect's Tilting

Squannacook	Pink
E.T.P. (steersman)	W.R.D. (steersman)
L.L.S. (warrior)	W.T.K. (warrior)

The afternoon's programme ended with a short, but very exciting event, the prefect's tilting match. L.L.S. looked very intense and W.T.K. though his great height seemed to hinder him, was also most determined. But, somehow, signals were mixed in the Pink, and L.L.S's welldirected shove found W.T.K.off his balance. Amid wild shouting from the audience, the Pink was overturned and The Squanny victorious.

Just before supper a bad thing happened. L.C.Z. and Coatesy were paddling down for supper, when just as they had reached Pickerel L.C.Z. chanced to look back and he saw a column of smoke going up, apparently from just where his Camp is at Goose Beach. He left the canoe on the float, and ran the two miles to Goose Beach racing speed, to find that it was not the camps at the shore but poor Furbush's farm

Wednesday cont'd

burned flat to the ground. Mrs. Furbush's arm was badly burned, so that P.N.M. is treating it, and her baby had quite a burn, but mercifully there were no other injuries, and the stock (a valuable jersey bull and herd of cows, several horses, and a good flock of hens) were all saves. But the loss of his entire stand of buildings (which were his father's before him) is a terrible thing for a man with ten children, and we are all deeply sorry for this good neighbor who has always shown us great friendliness and hospitality.

L.C.Z. and B.Z. took them all in for supper and breakfast and took some of the children for the night. We sent down food and blankets, and the whole neighborhood is helping. There is 2000$ insurance, and we hope Mr. Furbush will be able to rebuild.

6th Sing Song

1. Overture ------------------------------------L.S.
2. Duet---------------------------Hawes and Henderson
3. Trio------------------------------------Prefects
4. Choruses; The Picnic Song, Voice of the Bell, Abdullah.
5. Selections--------- :-------------Merryweather Orchestra
6. Stunt; John Gilpin--Wallace, Hubbard, King, Stevenson, Wentworth, Hoffman, Nutter T., Nutter M., Bangs, Birckhead H., E.T.P.
7. Stunt------;----------------------------The Gardiner Athletes
8. Camp. Song

The over-ture was a a cradle song by Berceuse, a most charming piece, charmingly rendered. For the loudly demanded encore L.S. gave us "Youth" by Gottschalk.

Hawes and Henderson sang the Skye Boat Song, and "John Peel," two of the very best songs, which we love to hear.

The Prefects Three next appeared, clad (one hardly knows why) in"slickers" and carrying(for no apparent reason) a fire bucket, and a broom. They sang "Odd Fellows Hall", L.S. accompanying them, with occasional and somewhat eccentric assistance by E.T.P. and acknowledged the hearty applause by obliging us with "Katy Malone, and "Little Captivating Flo".

Then came the Choruses, and fine ones they were.

The Orchestra then played; first,"I'll See You in My Dreams, and second,"Alabamy Bound".

For some time the curtains had been drawn , and sounds of preparation had been heard behind them. They now opened and R.R. with a large "corps dramatique", presented the ever-popular ballad of "John Gilpin"

Gilpin--------------------------------------Wallace
Mrs. Gilpin--------------------------------Hubbard
" " Sister------------------------Hoffman
Children-------Birckhead H., Nutter T., Nutter M., Bangs, Stevenson.
Calendar------------------------------------ King
Postboy-----------------------------------Wentworth
Horse---------------------------------------E.T.B.

The immortal linen-draper was never, we think, more vividly impersonated. Mrs. Gilpin was the very image of wifely devotion; in fact, all the parts were exceptionally well taken, and, in short, we have never had a better presentation of the ballad.

The Gardiner Athletes were next announced; whereupon Ralph Hildreth and Pat McCurdy appeared, and gave us one of the finest exhibitions of physical grace and power that it has ever been our good fortune to see. The lightness, the perfect poise and balance of the two big powerful frames were truly marvellous. It was a sight we shall long remember.

The Camp Song closed a very successful evening.

Thursday
August 6
B: 29.84 1/2
T: 68
W. N.E.
showery

Rain again! We've never had such a season. Navigation both Shell and canoe, is really coming finely.

The Faggots for luring bass are now a noble pile; and various odd job men have collected pieces of kindling wood; at different places, such as Pine Parlour.

In the afternoon there was

Senior Soccer

Rutgers		Colgate
King (capt)		Driver(capt)
Scaife		Williams
Wiggins		Hoague
Richards	Jules Umpire	Edwards
Schoyer		Wheeler
Taylor		Davol
Shaw J.		Birckhead C.
Bent		Eshleman
Kennard		Rockefeller
Loring		Hawes
Bowditch		Schmidzu

Junior Soccer

Hampton Institute	Tuskegee College
Watson (capt)	Jameson (capt)
Gillette	McBride
Binney	Bartlett
Eyer	Sperry
Henderson	Turner
Wallace	Stevenson
King	Shaw R.
Bangs	Hoffman
Birckhead H.	Cummin
Roosevelt	Hubbard

"Say not the struggle naught availeth"

CERTATE VIRILITER!

Frisch und munter immer vorwärts

Senior Soccer

A fine game and very good fun. The full backs were a little weak, the forward players much stronger. W.R.D. and Wheeler scored goals for the Colgates, both, after a lively scrimmage round the goal posts. W.T.K. scored the only goal for the Rutgers. Both sides just missed making goals several times. Kennard was a promising goal keeper.

Camping Trip
Aug. 6th
Carter
Johnson
Nutter, M.
Nutter, T.
K.S.W.
E.T.P.
Caughcomgomock
Aboljockamegus

Camp Tippecanoe

The sixth camping trip of the season set out on Thursday, August 5th at about ten o'clock with E.T.P., Ed Johnson and Thayer Nutter in the Cobb, and K.S.W. Nick Carter and Morris Nutter in the Cunco. We headed for Belgrade Mills against a strong West wind, and arrived there without mishap, having been delayed a short time at Monkey Point due to the impassable condition of the narrows. We carried across the Mills, stopped at Beanie's store for ice-cream, where we also purchased some tins of tomato soup, and were soon on our way down Long Pond. We trolled with basserinoes on the way down intending to catch big fish, but none seemed to be on hand. K.S.W. said that he got one strike before we arrived at our destination, the North End of

Long Pond. We intended to camp on the top of Rocky Mountain, but decided to eat lunch before starting the ascent with all the duffle and food. Thus far the weather had been quite doubtful and sure enough while we ate it began to rain. We were, however, well sheltered and kept moderately dry until we started up the mountain. It was a hard climb especially the last leg of the journey up the steepest part, but finally were greatly relieved to reach the top at about four o'clock. We put up a temporary tent to shield the food and duffle from the slight drizzle and started down the mountain again to do a bit of fishing. We headed a little too far to the West and missed the trail along the ridge of the mountain, but soon struck a country road which eventually led us to a group of cabins considerably to the South of the canoes, but reached them by walking north along the shore. We had purchased some night-walkers on the way through the Mills and were all set for a big fishing afternoon. There were a few fishing boats in the bay, but as we approached they suddenly moved away for some unknown reason. We appropriated the exact positions which they had abandoned and were soon pulling in bass, white and yellow perch and sunfish. K.S.W and his crew soon wearied of still fishing and started trolling for larger fish. They were returning unsuccessful when suddenly amid loud ejaculations the Cobb and its occupants turned turtle. E.T.P. clung to an upright post and hung on to the canoe while the other two swam around wildly grabbing at paddles, fishing rods and dead fish. A more amusing sight never was seen. The six bass which E.T.P. had caught were swimming around inside the swamped canoe as if they were in an aquarium. E.T.P. then courageously threw all the live fish into the other canoe, still clinging to the post and started swimming ashore with the Cobb in tow. We righted the canoe and took an inventory, discovering that one fishing rod was missing which we intended to rescue in the morning since it was getting late. We cleaned the fish and after stowing away the canoes and paddles for the night in the bushes, started back to our camping place, each carrying a pail of water. We made good time up the mountain and arrived without spilling any water from the pails. The occupants of the Cobb quickly lighted a fire to dry out their damp clothing and the others commenced to get the supper. We manufactured a large fireplace and soon had water boiling for rice and cocoa. The tomato soup which we purchased at the Mills was the big event of the evening and tasted especially good to three late afternoon swimmers. We ate a hearty supper and all lay around the fire talking, singing and drying wet clothing. The drizzle had stopped about the middle of the afternoon but started again as the evening wore on. It was, however, pleasant around the fireside. Ed Johnson and Nick Carter favored us with a few choice selections of song, while the Nutters chanted in perfect harmony. It was half past ten before anybody thought of going to bed. We carefully parked the remaining pail of water between two solid rocks, put away the food under a rubber blanket and turned in. E.T.P. and Thayer Nutter slept outside the tent under a large hemlock tree where it was quite dry. The rest slept under the tent which was only temporarily pitched but served as ample shelter for the night. Ed Johnson had no dry clothes and worked far, far into the night trying to get himself a comfortable and warm bed, but eventually was satisfied and he and the others were able to get to sleep. The next morning was still cloudy and we arose late, ate a good breakfast including the fish caught the afternoon before, and afterwards prepared to descend the mountain, the first leg of our journey homeward. Just as we left the camping spot, the clouds broke, the fog disappeared and the sun came out for the first time during the trip. The descent was very hot indeed, but very much easier than going up. The canoes and paddes were just as we had left them when we got to Long Pond again, and we immediately stowed the duffle and food and were off again to do some more fishing. The sun was still out, a fair wind blew, and it was very pleasant on the pond compared to the day before. The fishing was not as good as the afternoon before, but the small fish, such as undersized bass, perch and sunfish came thick and fast. So many large bass of the day before made us sophisticated and we threw everything back again. At about twelve o'clock we set out to have lunch at Beaver Brook. Just before starting, however, E.T.P. became a deep-sea diver and rescued Thayer Nutter's fishing rod which lay in a bundle of water logged sticks at the bottom of the lake. During lunch at Beaver Brook the weather very suddenly clouded up and threatened us with rain again. We washed the camp kit after our meal and then set out for the Mills against a fair South-East breeze. Arrived there about three o'clock and just as we finished carrying across the rain again commenced. It was a good excuse to stop at Beane's Store and we all went a good round of ice-cream. After a half-hour the rain let up a little and we started for Camp. As we paddled out of the mouth of the stream onto Long Pond a most terrific rain storm struck us, and we were all fairly well drenched. K.S.W. stopped for a minute to see his sister at Camp Runoia while the others drifted slowly down with the wind until he met them again in the middle of the pond, after a successful visit. We all then headed for camp, arriving safely. The camping trip had been particularly successful on account of the delightful place on top of Rocky Mountain for pitching a tent and building a fire. The rather amusing episode of the "Tippecanoe" added a great deal to the whole moral of the trip.

K. S. W.

Thursday
cont'd

Junior Soccer

A good game, pretty close; the main mistake being that the players did not keep their positions enough. Except for this all played well. Eshleman got a very good goal in the third period, one it would really have been impossible to stop. Watson and Henderson nearly got goals. Roosevelt showed very good promise.

Delightful guests at supper; L.C.Z. and B.Z., Coatesy, and the Princess Watawahso and her brother-in-law. She is the Indian lady, the daughter of the late chief of the Penobscot tribe, at Oldtown, who came the other day with the baskets of which we bought so many.

After supper, the Princess gave us a series of songs, dances, and tales of her own people and other tribes, with a very moving account of the Indians present status, and an appeal to us to help her in her fight to keep them from being pushed farther back and down. Her eyes filled with tears as she spoke.

She gave us an impression of a God-fearing earnest people with a point of view of great sincerity and dignity. Her singing and gestures, and the dances were all quite different from anything that we have ever seen; full of a strong deep-rooted dignity, a sort of primal strength, delight, and sureness. We never shall forget her strong step, very light too, and the strong sure finish of her gestures. She spoke with fine inflexion, too, her speech was very finished, contrary to our general idea of the Indian language being guttural and uncouth.

Among other interesting things she told us that the war bonnet she wore for the Apache Love Song had been given to her by that tribe, in token of her work for her people. She told us her father was the direct descendant of the one Indian child saved from the Norridgewock Massacre; that he had been chief of his tribe all his life, and was the very finest man she had ever known, and that since his death her mother had been chief in his place.

Friday
August 7
B. 29.71
T. 64
W. N.E.
showery

Again this Scottish weather made a rather mild day necessary, as there were showers off and on. For one thing, though, Navigation is coming on famously.

In the afternoon there was

Fishing

Erebus
J.R.
Watson
Wallace
1 bass
9 perch
1 pout

Terror
J.G.W.
Wentworth
Dupee
9 bass
4 perch
6 pout

Yammer
W.T.K.
McBride
Eyer
2 bass

Identical
M.P.
Stevenson
Loring
1 bass
2 perch

Williwaw
G.H.
Shaw R.
Bangs
4 bass
2 perch
1 pout

Pantasote
Smith
Kennard
Boardman
1 bass
2 white perch

Arklet
Hawes
Binney
Henderson
1 bass
3 white perch
4 yellow perch
1 pout

Wobbler
Shaw J.
Bartlett
Cummin
2 white perch
1 yellow "
1 pout

Total for Season 462 fish

Skowhegan at the Point

Wheels	Killed	→5 Shots	Runs	Killed	→5 Shots	Runs	Killed	→5 Shots	Runs
Wheelan	X			X	••		X	••	
M.W.	X				••		X		
Selig	X			X				••	1
Sperry	X				•••			•	1
Taylor	X	•		X			X	•	
Collette	X	•••		X			X	•	
King	X			X	•		X	•	
Hubbard	X	••		X	•		X	•	
Turner	ⓧ	⊙	①	X			X		
Birchhead, H.	X			X			X		
	7	6	0	8	9	0	8	9	2
	LOST			LOST			WON		

Axles	Killed	→n Shots	Runs	Killed	→5 Shots	Runs	Killed	→n Sh
Bent	X			X			X	
W.R.D.	ⓧ	•••••	11		•••		X	
Edwards	X	•		X	••		X	
Davol	X			X	•			•
C Birchhead			||||	X			X	••
Eckleman		•	||||||	X	••		X	•
Jameson	X			X		1	X	••
Bowditch	X			X			X	•
Stevenson	X	•		X			X	
Rockefeller		•	||||	X			X	
	6	9	16	9	8	1	9	8
	WON			WON			LOST	

Wheels	→ n.			→ s			→ n.		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
Wheeler	X	•		X			X	••	
M. W.	X	•			•		X	•	
Schoyer	X	•••	1	X	•		✓		
Sperry		•	1			1	X	•	
Taylor	X	•		X			X	•	
Gillette	X			X			X	•	
King			1		••••	1	X	•	
Hubbard	X	•		X			X		
Turner	X					1	X		
H. Birchhead	✓			✓			✓		
	7	8	3	5	6	3	8	7	0
	WON			WON					

Axles	→ s.			→ n.			→ s		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
Bent		•		X	•		X		
W.R.D.	X			X			X		
Edwards	X	••			•		X		
Dowd	X	•		X	•			•••	1
C Birchhead	X			✓			✓		
Eshleman		••			•			••	
Jameson	X			X			X		
Bowditch	X	•		X			X	•	
Stevenson	X			✓			X	•	
Rockefeller	X			X	•		X		
	8	7	0	6	5	0	8	7	1
		LOST			LOST			WON	

Wheels	→ n Killed	Shots	Runs	Axles	→ s Killed	Shots	Runs
Wheeler	X	•		Bent			7
M. W.	X			W.R.D.	X	•••••	
Schoyer	X			Edwards			8
Sperry	X	•		Dowd	X		
Taylor	X			C. Birchhead		••	6
Gillette	X			Eshleman		••	7
King	X	••		Jameson	X		
Hubbard	X			Bowditch	X		
Turner	X			Stevenson			7
H. Birchhead	X	•		Rockefeller	X	•	
	10	5	0		5	10	35
	LOST				WON!		

G.S.

A mixed up afternoon for those who stayed at home. First one inning of baseball, then a downpour of rain, and finally Skowhegan at the point. Seven twelve minute games were played, the Axles defeating the Wheels four times out of seven. W.R.D. scored

Friday
cont'd

five shots in both the first and last games; Eshleman also played well for the Axles. Of the Wheels, Wheeler scored eight shots, and Schoyer, Sperry, and Gillette each six. The Axles twice succeeded in killing all the enemy sometime before the game, ended , making sixteen runs in the first game and thirty five in the last.

In the middle of the afternoon the Campers arrived all jubilant, from the most wonderful trip ever known. It certainly does sound like a wonderful time. They had about the best fishing of the season, in the upper reach of Long Pond, catching all they could eat for breakfast, and camped on the top of Rocky Mountain; perhaps the most delightful Camping place in the whole neighborhood, in spite of the hard work in carrying the duffle up to it. There are endless amounts of dry white pine for firewood, thick pine needled-covered hollows to sleep in, and the beautiful mountain-top view all round.

In the afternoon arrived

Margaret Bacon Carey
Henry R. Carey

After supper, those on shore gathered around a fire at the Point, for a really terrible ghost story, Thumley Abbey.

Afterwards a short round of Half past Eight Boston, then the Banker and the Bear.

In the late evening arrived

Margaret R. Mason

Saturday
August 8
B. 29.7
T. 66
W. N. E.,
light
Showery

An overcast day of little showers, none of them amounting to much.

Many guests: Marcy Sperry's parents and brother came to lunch; George Davol's parents and his brother and sister came for a good deal of the day and to supper; and Ned Wheeler's father and a friend later came to supper.

Shell-rowing goes on getting better and better.

A Fish-cleaning squad did noble service.

L. T. went to Waterville, as usual, and found his hand really improved at last, so that the daily trip can be omitted tomorrow.

Scouting

It is hard, as always, to describe Scouting rightly. The wind fell to almost calm, slowing down all the play, inevitably. P. N. M. had to go over to Waterville, so W. R. D. acted as Iroquois Captain and did a fine afternoon's work.

1st Game

The first start was moderate on both sides, the stillness making on the whole a rather cautious game, all through. The advance was steady, though, and one or two Rovers did very good work. The Algonquins' advance party "got the jump" on the Iroquois' advance, along the shore, killing them pretty well out. The Algonquins led by three shots, 7 killed to 10, when L. L. S. brought in the only run of the game, a hard one, made through the swamp.

2nd Game

A quicker start, especially swift for the Algonquins, who reached well into the Bone-yard on the fitst rush. As somewhat faster game than the first, all through. Shots came in fairly quickly, from sharp encounters in the Woods, where the issue was fought out, very few coming up from the sweet fern. The Iroquois had already won on shots, 12 to 11, when Bent and Binney brought in runs, giving their side the game, hands down. Binney, with an extraordinary combination of beginner's luck, and lack of awareness of the dangers of the game, stood up and bumbled right through to the line, the guard missing him.

3rd Game

The Iroquois made the fastest first rush of the season; their advance getting beyond the two little pines south of the Bone-yard, on the woods side, on the first spurt; It is harder than usual

Saturday cont'd

to describe this game the number of stray visitors making some confusion. There was more dash and speed all through the game, and there were hard encounters. Enemies were so close that often no advance guard was possible for a long time.. The Iroquois outshot the Algonquins and doubly won the game, for Binney, with marvellous luck, again pulled off the stroke of making a blundering rush, through the line(the guard must have had a momentary lapse) and scoring.

The Davol family came to supper, a great pleasure.

A pleasant Boat evening, things being a little too confused for Charades. A Ouananiche crew went out, the Carey family among the paddlers. A few fish were caught, as follows;

J.G.W.
Smith
1 perch

Bowditch
Bangs
1 pout

Schoyer
Wentworth
Stevenson
1 bass

Eyre
1 bass

Total for Season 466 fish

In the latter part of the afternoon arrived;

Richard W. Hale Jr.

Princess Watawaso

Lucy Nicola Lovelle

Bright Star.

Mrs. Thomas Francis Gorman

Algonquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
K.S.W.	✓			✓			X		
J.R.		●●		X			X		
J.G.W.	X			X			✓		
L.T.	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
E.T.P.		●		X			X		
L.S.			1	X			X		
Bangs	✓			X			X	●●	
Bartlett	✓			✓			X		
Birckhead, C.	✓			X	●			●	
Bowditch	✓			✓				●	
Carter	X				●		X	●●	
Cummin	✓			X			X		
Edwards	✓			X	●●		X		
Gillette	✓			X	●		X	●	
Henderson		●		X	●		X		
Hoffmann		●			●		✓		
Hubbard	X	●●●		X				●●	
Johnson	✓				●		✓		
Loring	✓			X				●●	
Nutter, T.	X			✓			X	●	
Schoyer	X						X		
Shaw, R.	X			✓			X		
Smith	X				●●			●	
Taylor	✓			✓			✓		
Wentworth		●			●		X		
Wheeler	✓			✓			✓		
	7	9	1	12	11	0	15	13	0

Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
P.N.M.	○	○	○	○	○	○			
G.H.	✓			✓			X		
M.W.	X	●		X	●●●			●	
W.R.D.		●●●			●●		X	●	
W.T.K.		●		✓				●	
Bent	✓			X	●	1		●	
Binney	✓				●	1	X	●●	1
Birckhead, H.	✓			✓				●●	
Boardman	X	●		X			X		
Davol	X			✓			✓		
Dupee	✓			X			X		
Eshleman	✓				●			●	
Eyer	✓			X			X		
Hawes	✓				●●		✓		
Jameson	X			X			X		
Kennard	✓			X	●			●	
King	X			X			X		
McBride	X				●		X		
Nutter, M.	X	●		✓			X	●	
Rockefeller	X			X			✓		
Roosevelt	X			✓			X	●	
Shaw, J.	✓			X			✓		
Sperry	✓			✓			✓		
Stevenson	✓			X			X	●	
Turner	✓			✓			X		
Wallace	✓			✓			●		
Watson	X			✓				●●	
	10	7	0	11	12	2	13	15	1

Sunday
August 9
B. 29.7
T. 68
W. N.N.W.
Fair

Special Details for the Week

Flag ---------------;--------------------Eyer
Merryweather Light----------------------Bent
Weather-------------------------------------Cummin
Inspectors---------------------Carter and Hubbard

A soft clear-away to bright blue, the fog very beautiful.

Mr. and Mrs. Sperry came to service and took Marcy off for the day with them; and George Davol's family also came to service.

At swim, J.G.W. rowed round Oak Island; time 17.45 2/5.

Wheeler, Davol and Edwards swam round Pickerel.

Picnic at Hamilton Pond

Ouananiche
J.R.
Wallace
Bartlett
Jameson
Eshleman
Mrs. Carey
Hoffman
McBride
Eyer
H.R.C.
R.R.

Carter
M.V.M.
Miss Mason
Birckhead H.

Green Boat
W.T.K.
Johnson
Wentworth

Erebus
G.H.
Hawes
Bangs
Cummin

Terror
M.W.
Shaw J.
Boardman

Pantasote
L.L.S.
Davol
Shaw R.

Cobb
W.R.D.
Watson
Henderson
Taylor

Williwaw
Edwards
Kennard
Roosevelt

Yammer
Bent
Wheeler
Stevenson

Identical
Binney
Rockefeller
King

Abol
P.N.M.
Nutter T.
Gillette
Smith

Cauco
J.G.W.
Nutter M.
Turner
A.S.

Worry
K.S.W.
Dupee
Bowditch
Hale

Ebenezer
E.T.P.
Loring
Schoyer
Birckhead C.

Sunday
cont'd

We found many nymphs, swimming about the Landing but they offered no resistance. We walked up the steep ridge, seeing the little Swamp Emerald glimmering down to the right below the big hemlocks (the biggest trees anywhere about, now that the Rocky Mountain hemlocks are down), along the dusty road, and down the sharp little pitch to Hamilton Pond. The little lake with its fir-wooded islet and wooded shores, looked beautiful enough for a lake in the Trosachs. We found a few blackberries and unripe cranberries and Bobby Cummin found plants of Sundew, which he carried home, very damp, inside his shirt.

Delicious sandwiches, first minced ham, then marmalade, and good singing. It was good to have the Picnic Song again.

A good South wind took us home as easily as if we were being towed, and a good swim further refreshed us.

After hymns, J.R. read The Old Three Decker, and the Recrudescence of Imray, two of the finest Kiplings.

L.E.R. came in for service, after three days banishment to the Rest House from a bad cold.

Monday
August 10
B. 29.6
T. 68
W. S.E.
Cloudy

Rain all morning, and great mugginess. There is just the one good thing about this still heavy weather that we seldom had anything like such steady shell rowing.

Billy Wallace and a pitchfork had an unfortunate encounter.

H.R.C. and Mrs. Carey left in the afternoon. It has been lovely to have them, and to pick up the threads of twenty-one years since H.R.C. was in camp.

Miss Mason also left in the afternoon.

Senior Soccer

Sports		Athletes
J.R.		G.H.
J.G.W.		M.W.
K.S.W.	Jules Umpire	W.R.D.
L.L.S.		E.T.P.
W.T.K.		Wheeler
Schoyer		Davol
Taylor		Birckhead C.
Edwards		Hale
Bent		Carter
Johnson		Hawes
Shaw J.		Smith

Junior Soccer

Pills	Lozenges
Eshleman	Bowditch
Loring	McBride
Gillette	Bartlett
Binney	Sperry
Eyer	Turner
Henderson	Shaw R.
Jameson	Hoffmann
Birckhead H.	Cummin
Roosevelt	Boardman
Nutter T.	Nutter M.
Rockefeller	Kennard
	Bangs

Senior Soccer

The Sports got a goal near the start made by Edwards. The goal posts were rickety and finally gave way, from pressurs of clothes and general rough house. It was very violent but no one seemed to suffer in consequence. K.S.W. made another goal for the Sports at the beginning of the 2nd quarter. Nick Carter(goal guard) caught the ball just before it crossed the line and kicked the ball into safe territory. A third goal was made by W.T.K., making the score 3-0 at the end of the 1st half. J. Shaw shone as goal guard, stopping various hard drives. M.W. scored a goal for the Athletes. A pass from Edwards to W.T.K.

Monday cont'd

which was very well done scored another goal for the Sports which made the score 4-1. Schoyer did well for the Sports. E.T.P. and L.S. had a a contre tant but were none the worse for wear. After a mixup down by the goal K.S.W. came through with another goal for the Sports, just at the end of the 3rd quarter. E.T.P. ran down with the ball about half the length of the field and scored a goal for the Athletes making the score 5-2. Johnson and Shaw changed places in the middle of the last quarter, Shaw going in again as guard. Much time was taken out as the ball kept going over the Bank! The result was that the last half went on indefinitely until the Time keeper was persuaded to declare the game over.

Junior Soccer

The formation was ever so much better, the positions have been kept very well these last two games, however there should be much more improvement. A very good goal, the only score of the game was kicked by Sperry, for the Lozenges, giving them the game over the Pills 1-0.

Great news! L.T. went to Waterville, and came back with the splints off his hand at last, and permission to move his fingers a little. He has had a horrible time, nearly two weeks with his left hand in a splint, and in much pain.

Charade Evening

1. Forfeits (Four Fits)

J.R.

The first scene was marked by swiftness and suddenness of actions. Four unhappy persons, Henderson, Rockefeller, Birckhead C. and J.R. were seized by fits of dreadful severity. Each one semmed to suffer more than the last. Henderson's moan was piteous enough to wring our sympathetic hearts, then Rockefeller rolled on the ground and clutched the air in his agony, C. Birckhead was a victim of hydrophobie in it's most acute manifestation. He screamed, he tore himself, he hit at everything within reach and was dragged off still struggling desperately. This was bad enough, but the worst was yet to come. J.R. entered quietly enough and stood silent a moment, brooding with darkened brows; then the fit came on him! He sprang into the air with rending shrieks; fire flashed from his eyes his powerful frame was wrenched as if it would fly asunder before our horrified eyes. He leaped, he roared, he screeched, he raved; falling down, he plunged and rolled and bellowed like a wounded buffalo; it was an awful sight; and when the curtain closed on it, -- well, we did see him alive again, so all was well.

Our shattered nerves were somewhat restored by the next scene, when R.R. presided over the forfeits (presented by K.S.W.) and awarded the penalties. Loring recited a singular version of Mary's Lamb. Smith and McBride being bidden to "make love" did so with touching effect; a spirited ping-pong ball race was held, between Rockefeller and Turner; Wheeler and Binney sang a duet, and C. Birckhead a solo, with great effect.

2. Raspberry

G.H.

Scene 1. Razz

A baseball game between the Pecans and the Castanas. Catcher G.H., and enthusiastic spectators "razz the umpire (W.R.D.)

Scene 2. bury

The burial of Jonathan Pound, who, though we gathered that his life had not benn all that could be desired, was much lamented by his surviving relatives.

Scene 3. Raspberry

Squad lists given out by L.S. with introduction of new and surprising supervisors. By some mistake the raspberry squad was not mentioned.

3. Snapshot

L.T.

Scene 1. snap

A military camp at night; weary soldiers lie down to rest. Sentry, (Hawes) overcome by sleep, follows their example, first laying dry boughs about the fire to ward off danger. Enter enemy, creeping stealthily; they step on the boughs, which snap. General alarm; skirmish; enemy overpowered and captured.

Scene 2. shot

Headquarters. The captured enemy blindfolded and stoood against the wall are faced by a firing squad. The signal given,

Monday
cont'd they are shot and fall instantly.

Scene 2. snapshot

A fair; great crowd, general hubbub. W.K. as photographer taking snap-shots; Edwards dispersing lemonade. Sightseers in a remarkable array of hats, flock to be photographed, we trust with pleasing results.

4. Rancorous (rank-chorus)

J.G.W.

Scene 1.

British aristocrats at tea, The Earl of Tullywuddle (J.R.) Lord and Lady Algernon (E.T.P. & M.P.) and the Honorable Lord Sir John Russell (J.G.W.) engaged in intrllectual conversation consisting of "Haw"! The noble Earl puts his distinguished feet on the table! He invites Lady Algernon to go with him to a Music Hall. Lord Sir John Russell remonstrates; "My Lord! consider your rank" "What" says the Earl; "you call me rank? you dare to say that I am rank?" His friend endevours to explain, but in vain. The infuriated nobleman ,repeating, "Rank, indeed!" seizing him by the throat and the curtain closes on the struggle.

Scene 2.

The greenroom of a theatre; J.G.W. as chorus master, drilling a band of maidens. The accompanist (L.S.) keeps playing at the wrong time. The dancers fail to keep time. Chorus master in a rage, shouting through megaphone, adjuring, cajoling, threatening, execrating. Final confusion.

Scene 3.

A crusty old gentleman in a superior smoking jacket(J.G.W.) is reminded by his granddaughter(M.P.) that it is his birthday, and that his relations are coming, to congratulate him and bring him gifts. Old gentleman very angry; becomes extremely rancorous; receives the relations, who come trooping in, with coldness and their gifts with scorn contumely; finally drives them out in a rage.

Camp Everest

Spong, Wheeler, Henderson, McBride, W. R. D. and J. R. were the genial crew that started off to the west on a fine north-west morning. Our purpose (later fulfilled) was to camp on top of Muskrat mountain, so we had changed our kit a little from regulation, taking flashlights instead of a lantern, going a bit light on provisions and substituting a pack bag for the cumbrous basket. We were delayed at the Mills for an hour because the bread van had not come and we wished to buy bread. So we took refreshment and watched Pine Island start for Quebec (in a station wagon). Then we got our bread and butter and pushed over to Beaver spring against a big wind. Here we had a good lunch, stowed the canoes and decided after much hesitation to leave the tent behind and risk the weather. Also we left some of the cooking kit, taking only pails, spoons, cups and frying pan, and the food in the big pack. Each man took his own blankets in a roll over his shoulder, boy scout fashion and with food walking pails, ~~and~~ hatchet and frying pan divided among the gang, we started through the woods. As we took the first step away from our tent, "Bumplety-bumple" sounded threateningly ahead, and as we picked our way through thickets and pasture, black clouds gathered fast. But we made the untenanted farm by the road just in time and took shelter under the barn for about twenty minutes while a brisk shower spattered around. It looked as if leaving the tent behind might have been a mistake.

As soon as the rain was over, we trudged down the road to the south instead of following the brook and Beaver Pond. This was suggested by the experience of the "all-dayer" that followed a trail * to the south instead of the old way of coming down. We were to follow their out trail in. We walked down the road for a strong mile, passing one house. At the second house we turned in through their yard. This house is placed where the road reaches the top of a hill and you can look down to

Long Pond. We followed a farm road for a half a mile to a small farmhouse with a well sweep. No one was there, as the farmer works out, but we drank from the excellent well. Then we cut through his fields to the north. At about the northeast corner of the furthest field we picked up the woods trail which took us in about 3/4 of an hour to the deserted farm at the foot of Kunshrat. It was a good trail, and from there on the ground was familiar. At the brook we drank deeply, filled our three pails to the brim and zig-zagged up the steep pasture like side hill badgers. W.R-D now had the food pack and J.R. the big pail, and he will say for me that he was exhausted but thankful when he got it to the top without spilling any. The blankets all seemed to carry well and we were at the top before 5, looking at mountains; and at weather that was clearer every minute. Stick-knife was then in order, and two of the party in answer to Jules' fervent prayers had a short game of

Skowhegan. There are on the top of the mountain the fragments of an old fence. Many of these we gathered for fire wood, and soon were cooking supper. The main dishes were two cans of beans, cocoa, bread and butter. It was a good big meal, and then we sat around waiting for dark. At a little after eight, the big fire was started. Soon we had the flames shooting at least five feet high. We meant it for a beacon to tell the world and Camp Merryweather in particular that we had reached our goal. The world said nothing, but on our return to Camp next evening we were told that our fire had burned well into the night, an angry red star. Around the fire we talked and joked. There were several ghost stories, and then we turned in, some sleeping by the dying fire, some out in the cold. It was a cold night, but all reported a good sleep, notwithstanding.

Next morning we were all awake with the early light and saw one of the great things we had come for — sunrise from Muskrat.

In the east were cloud bars, taking lovelier and stronger colors all the while as sunrise came nearer. Below were the ponds, a lovely blue. Then the old man himself poked his head over the eastern horizon, warming and cheering us. It was all a wonderful thing to see.

Breakfast was light, as we had planned. Bread and butter (plenty) cocoa or tea, and raisins. Inquisitive cows looked us over carefully and a bull, less inquisitive, avoided us. We did not feel hurt. Then there were various photographs taken, notably one of Jules brushing his teeth, to prove that we still had plenty of water. We doused the fire with what was left, packed up and with empty pails scampered down the pasture to the brook, down the woods trail and late in the morning reached Beaver spring. Now we were hungry, so we ate about every thing we had left. We washed all our potatoes, wishing there were more, and fried all our bacon. There was also much cocoa and many raisins. Altogether we did pretty well

Then followed a period of digestion, smoking and stick knife. Also the athletic and nimble made jumps from the big rock to the shore. After a suitable interval we had a swim out on the point, repacked our duffle in the big bags and started for the hills with a favoring wind. Here we took refreshment, and then were off on the home stretch. Up to Monkey point, the wind blew across us, but there we paddled up close to Hoyt's Island, and sped for camp with a roaring gale sweeping us along. It was fun, that paddle.

So our voyage ended. We came to camp ~~out~~ in time to watch obstacle races and such, put our things away, and have a good swim. It was a glorious trip, and, as we put our unused tent away, we were very thankful that it did not rain on the mountain.

Tuesday
August 11
B. 29.45
T. 64
W. W.S.W.
Fair

A good clear off, at last, so that the Camping Trip got off with a splendid start.

Harry Watson, the most serious of our three stomach ache cases, has all come round, thank goodness.

R.R. came back from Gardiner.

Just after dinner a lively Williwaw came roaring across the lake, getting up Canoe Test weather in no time. G.H. nearly succeeded in passing the Test, so nearly that he is sure to do it next time.

Senior and Bug League Ball were scheduled but after a little more than one inning, it came on to rain strongly, and we retired to Skowhegan at the Point.

Camping Trip
Aug. 11th

Henderson
McBride
Sperry
Wheeler
J.R.
W.R.D. III
Quacomgomock
Worromontogus

BASSERINOS	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
E.T.P.		•••••	11	X			X			X	••	1	X	••		X	•		X		
Edwards	X	•		X	••••••		X	•••			••-•-		✓			X	•		X	••	
Davol		•	11	X	•		X			X	•		X	•		X			X		
Smith	X	•		X			X	•••••		X	•		X			X	••••	1	X		
J. Shaw	X	•		X			X			X	•	11	X			X	•		X		
Gillette	X	••		X			X	•		X			X			X	•		X		
Turner			1	X			X			X	•		X			X			X		
Loring			11	X			X			X			✓			X			X		
Hubbard		•		X			X					11	X	•		O	O	O	O	O	O
Eyer	X			X			X			X	•		X	•		X	•		X		
R. Shaw	X			X			X				•	/////	X				••	1	X	•	
H. Birckhead	✓			X			X			X			X	-•-		X			X		
	6	12	7	12	7	0	12	9	0	9	11	10	10	6	0	10	11	2	11	3	0
	WON			LOST			LOST			WON			LOST			WON					

BAMBINOS	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
W.T.K.	X			X	•		X	••		X	•		X			X			X		
Bent	X	•			••		X	••		X				•		X	••		X		
Taylor	X			X	•		X			X			X	•			•••	1	☠	•••••	1
Schoyer	X				•••	1		•••		X	•			••••		X	•••			••	1
Carter	X			✓			X			X			X			X				•	
Stevenson	X			X			X	••	11	X	••		✓			X				••	11
King	X				••	1	X			X	••			••			••			••	
Wentworth	X	•••		X	••		X	••		X			X	•		X			X	•	1
Roosevelt	X			X			X	•		X	•		X			X					1
Bartlett	X			✓			O	O	O		•••		X	•		X			X		
Boardman	X			X			X			X			X			X			X		
Cummin	X			X			X			X			✓			X					
	12	4	0	7	11	2	10	12	2	11	10	0	7	10	0	10	10	1	5	13	6
R.S.	LOST			WON			WON			LOST			WON			LOST			WON		

Tuesday
cont'd

Late in the afternoon arrived to our joy

Fannie Peabody - she
Endicott Peabody.
Betsey Peabody

About the middle of the afternoon arrived;

C.W. Hubbard Jr.

In the evening Earth, Air, and Water for the Half-past eighters. Blackboard reley and consequences for the Half -past Niners.

Wednesday
August 12
B. 29.6
T. 69
Fair

A splendid Northwest day, pretty high wind.

L.E.R. went to Gardiner for the day; and alas, the dear Guests, M.P's family, went back to North Haven.

Just at dinner arrived Prof. R.H.Richards, and Mr. and Mrs. H.V. Henson.

Mrs. Boardman came over again with Beaumont Newhall, and took Joe to Gleason's for the day. It has been very nice to see Beaumont "round".

Wrestling

Bowditch vs. Carter

This was a fast and snappy bout, and interesting to watch, though it ended in a draw.

Nutter M. vs. Nutter T.

Thayer was slightly injured, and his wrath was incurred, thus he was able to put his brother down in 20 seconds.

Cummin vs. Bangs

This match was a very slow one, and the decision was finally given to Cummin.

Birckhead H. vs. Dupee

This match was also a slow one, and no decision was made. The former seemed to have the upper hand, but he could not down his opponent.

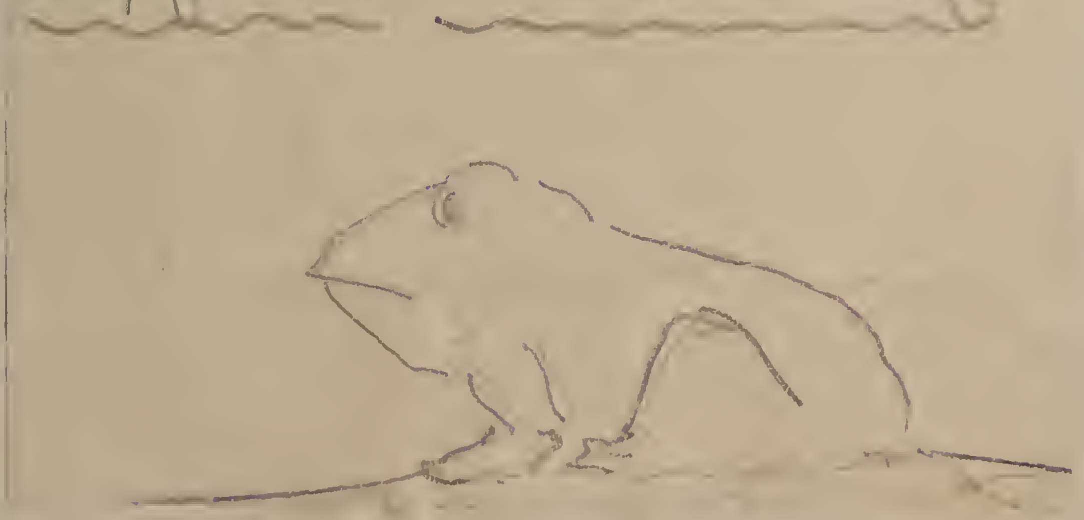
Wentworth vs. Stevenson

Again we saw Wentworth battle his cousin Tommy Stevenson. No decision was made, but Peter seemed a bit stronger.

In the afternoon everyone was mystified by the announcement of an event we haven't had since 1911.

Olympic Meet

Hüpfendes Froschwettlauf



Wednesday
contd

"
Hauptmanner

1st
Davol
Bent
Bowditch
Eshleman
Hoffmann
King
Roosevelt
Shaw R.
Turner

2nd
Johnson
Bangs
Birckhead H.
Cummin
Gillette
Jameson
Nutter T.
Schoyer
Stevenson

3rd
Edwards
Bartlett
Boardman
Dupee
Hawes
Kennard
Rockefeller
Shaw J.
Turner

4th
Birckhead C.
Binney
Carter
Eyer
Hubbard
Loring
Nutter M.
Smith
Wentworth

After many headers and spills, Davol's team finally won by a good distance. The next two, Johnson's and Edwards's were very close, and C. Birckhead's last.

Grosze-Internationale-Feldbewegungen

Driebeiniges Wetlauf

Erste Hitz Time 40 seconds

Taylor
Rockefeller

Binney
Birckhead C.

Bangs
Bartlett

Bent
Kennard

Binney and C. Birckhead won without much difficulty. Kennard and Bent tied with Bartlett and Bangs for second place. Rockefeller and Taylor collapsed once, but managed to collect themselves and finish.

Zweite Hitz   Time 35 seconds

Schoyer
Gillette

Bowditch
Carter

Birckhead H.
Dupee

A faster race, Gillette and Schoyer winning by several feet.

Dritte Hitz   Time 30 seconds

Hawes
Loring

Nutter T.
Nutter M.

Roosevelt
Hubbard

Eshleman
Eyer

The form of the race improved all the time, the winners-Hawes and Loring- showing the best stride yet.

Vierte Hitz   Time 30 seconds

Turner
Smith

Hoffmann
Shaw R.

Jameson
King

Wentworth
Stevenson

Turner and Smith won without much trouble. Hoffmann and R. Shaw were second, and Jameson and King. who had been doing very well until thay collapsed, third.

Gröszte Hitz   Time 25 seconds

Hawes
Loring

Turner
Smith

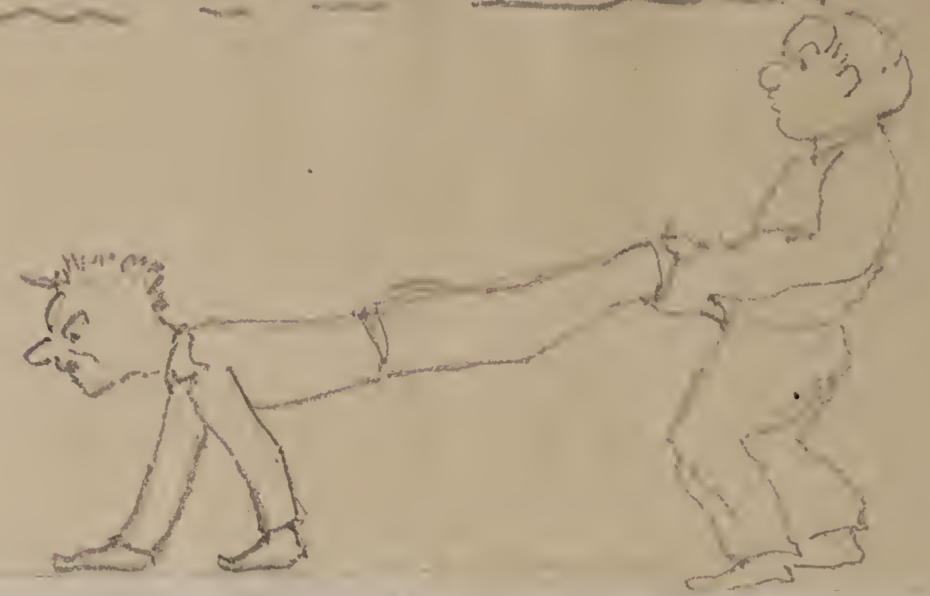
Gillette
Schoyer

Binney
Birckhead C.

A very close race throughout, and the speediest of all. Hawes and Loring, in fine form, won, with Gillette and Schoyer tying Turner and Smith for second place, and Binney and C. Birckhead, third.

Wednesday
cont'd

Chase de la Brouette



Premiere Course   Time 39 seconds

Taylor
Birckhead H.

Gillette
Bartlett

Hubbard
Shaw R.

Eyer
Stevenson

Taylor and H. Birckhead going strong, won by fifteen feet. The other three teams were very close. Bartlett and Gillette tied with Hubbard and R. Shaw fot second place, only three feet ahead of Eyer and Stevenson.

Deuxieme Course   Time 30 seconds

Birckhead C.
Carter

Eshleman
Wentworth

Nutter T.
King

C. Birckhead and Carter defeated Wentworth and Eshleman by 12 feet. T. Nutter and King did not finish.

Troisieme Course   Time 30 seconds

Bent
Rockefeller

Binney
Bowditch

Loring
Smith

Nutter M.
Jameson

A very close race, Rockefeller and Bent winning by a head over Binney and Bowditch. The other two teams did not finish.

Quatrieme Course   Time 35 seconds

(cont'd on next page)

Wednesday
cont'd

Quatrieme Course   Time 35 seconds

Hawes
Turner

Bangs
Schoyer

Roosevelt
Hoffmann

Kennard
Dupee

Hawes and Turner won by a length over Bangs and Schoyer. The race for third place was very close, Roosevelt and Hoffmann just nosing out Kennard and Dupee.

Derniere Course   Time 29 seconds

Bent
Rockefeller

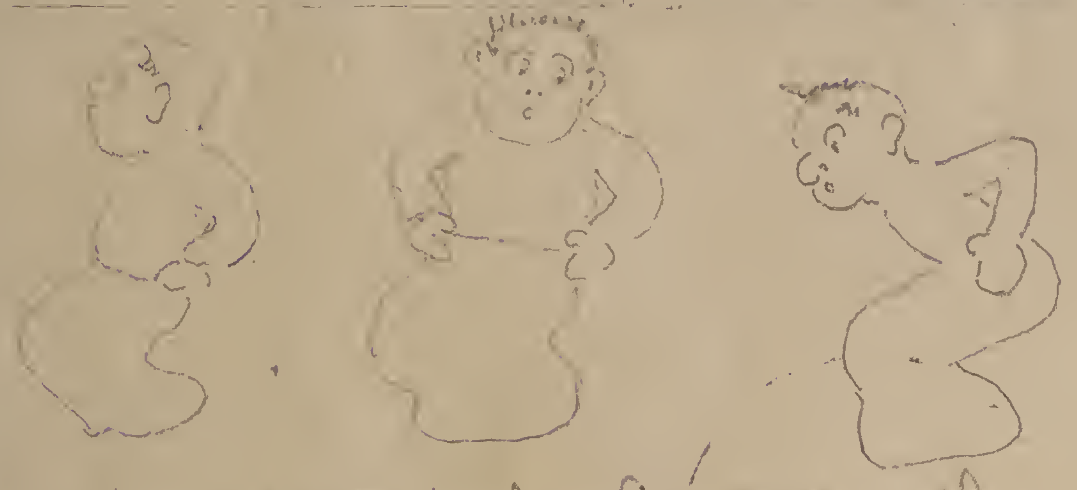
C. Birckhead
Carter

Taylor
H. Birckhead

Turner
Hawes

A fast and exciting race; Bent and Rockefeller gaining the victory over C. Birckhead and Carter by a length.

La Course aux Sacs



La Grande Finale La Plus Chaude

La Première Chaleur   Time 25 seconds

Shaw J.
Roosevelt
Bent
Johnson
Gillette

Wednesday
cont'd

J. Shaw with wild leaps and bounds won by a tiny fraction over Roosevelt. Bent was third and Johnson fourth, while Gillette and Shaw R. both fell over.

La Seconde Chaleur   Time 30 seconds

Binney
Kennard
Smith
Bartlett
Loring
Hubbard

Binney won, with Kennard close second. There were many spillsl taken in this race, and several sacks were torn.

La Troisième Chaleur   Time 35 seconds

Birckhead C.
Taylor
Nutter M.
Dupee
Bangs
Rockefeller

A very exciting race, C. Birckhead winning by a nose over Taylor.

La Quatrième Chaleur   Time 30 seconds

Davol
Hawes
Carter
Nutter T.
Wentworth

Davol won by a very long distance over Hawes. Carter was third, T. Nutter and Wentworth not finishing at all.

La Cinquième Chaleur   Time 30 seconds

Eshleman
Edwards
Schoyer
Stevenson
Eyer
Hoffmann

Eshleman defeated Edwards by a two foot margin.

Wednesday
cont'd

La Dernière Chaleur   Time 28 1/5

Shaw J.
Davol
Eshleman
Binney
Birckhead C.

A very exciting race. Davol led for some time and looked like the winner, but fell down, giving the race to Shaw.

WRESTLING

First Round

Johnson
Edwards } Edwards

Bangs
Birckhead, H } H. Birckhead

Cummin
R. Shaw } R. Shaw

Gillette
Eyre } Eyre

Nutter, M.
Wentworth } M. Nutter

Stevenson
Nutter, T. } T. Nutter

Jameson
Nutter, M } Jameson

Schuyler
Hawes } Hawes

Bartlett
Turner } Turner

Boardman
Dupee } Dupee

Binney
C. Birckhead } C. Birckhead

Taylor
J. Shaw } Taylor

Davol
Bent } Bent

Bowditch
Smith } Bowditch

Eshleman
Carter } Eshleman

Hoffman
King } Hoffman

Hubbard
Roosevelt } Roosevelt

Kennard
Rockefeller } Kennard

Second Round

Edwards
Bent } Edwards

H. Birckhead
R. Shaw } R. Shaw

T. Nutter
M. Nutter } T. Nutter

Bowditch
Eshleman } Bowditch

C. Birckhead
Taylor } Taylor

Turner
Dupee } Turner

Hoffman
Eyre } Hoffman

Jameson
Hawes } Hawes

Roosevelt
Lye } Roosevelt

Kennard
Lye } Kennard

Third Round

Edwards
Taylor } Edwards - winner of heavyweight class

T. Nutter
Turner } Turner

R. Shaw
Roosevelt } R. Shaw

Bowditch
Hawes } Bowditch

Kennard
Hoffman } Kennard

Semi-Finals

Turner
R. Shaw } Turner

Bowditch
Kennard } Kennard

Finals

Turner
Kennard } Kennard
winner

Wednesday
cont'd

Olympic wrestling is somewhat different from the ordinary bouts, as the contestants lie on their backs side by side, heading in opposite directions. At the signal they lock legs and try to turn their opponent over.

In the heavyweight class, Edwards was victorious over Taylor, after a desperate struggle. The finals of the other division were between Turner, who had just defeated R. Shaw, and Kennard ~~Shaw~~, who had disposed of Bowditch. This was a good match, each one getting one match, and Kennard finally winning the odd one.

Potato Race

1st Heat Time 25 seconds
Bent
J. Shaw
Roosevelt
Johnson
R. Shaw
Gillette

A very close race, Roosevelt really getting all his potatoes into the pail first, but defeated because of his short legs by Bent and J. Shaw in the final dash.

2nd Heat Time 26 seconds
Smith
Binney
Loring
Kennard
Hubbard
Bartlett

Smith adopting a new plan of taking the nearest potato first won by several yards on Binney.

3rd Heat Time 28 seconds
C. Birckhead
M. Nutter
Dupee
Taylor
Rockefeller
Bangs

C. Birckhead, with an expression of fearful anxiety, won by a good margin over M. Nutter.

4th Heat Time 23 seconds

Davol
Carter
Hawes
Wallace
Wentworth
T. Nutter

A fine, fast race, Davol winning, Carter second, and Hawes third.

5th Heat Time 22 seconds

Eshleman
Schoyer
Eyer
Edwards
Stevenson
Hoffmann

An even faster race, Eshleman winning easily.

Finals Time 22 seconds

E.T.P.-additional starter- 19 seconds

Bent
Davol
Birckhead C.
Smith
Eshleman

Cursus Quadrupedantum

Gersos Brinos Time 27 seconds

Wallace (cont'd on next page)
Gillette
Jameson

Wednesday
cont'd

Cursuas Primus (cont'd)
Nutter T.
Schoyer
Stevenson

Johnson
Bangs
Birckhead H.

A fine race, the winning team showing excellent form in their difficult job of not trying to move both of the middleman's legs at once. Schoyer's team, second, was also good,but Bangs's team became hopelessly entangled and fell down.

Cursus Secundus   Time 26 seconds
Dupee
Hawes
Kennard

Rockefeller
Shaw J.
Taylor

Another good heat, Hawes's team defeating J. Shaw's team by only a few feet.

Cursus Tertius   Time 20 seconds
Binney
Davol
Birckhead C.

Eshleman
Hoffmann
King

Binney's tall team won easily, thecther one, Eshleman's coming untied and falling down when about halfway along the course.

Cursus Quartus   Time 22 seconds
Roosevelt
Shaw R.
Turner

(cont'd)

Cursus Quartus (cont'd)

Bent
Eyer
Hubbard

Bowditch
Carter
Loring

Nutter M.
Smith
Wentworth

Roosevelt's team, very assorted as to size, led from the start and won. Bent's team was second, Bowditch's collapsed early in the race, as did Smith's

Cursus Extremus Time 20 seconds

Binney
Davol
C. Birckhead

Wallace
Gillette
Jameson
Dupee
Hawes
Kennard

Roosevelt
Turner
R. Shaw

Again Binney's team, going very well, won. Hawes's and Jameson's teams tied for second place, and Roosevelt's, which had been going well for a while, fell down a little before the finish.

CURSUS IMPEDITUS

This was a very involved and difficult race. The start was by the soccer goal-posts, from which the contestants race backwards about fifty yards, crawled backwards through a barrel, and rolled up a slight rise to the pine tree at the top. This they

Wednesday
cont'd

climbed , touching a red bandana handkerchief part way up. Then down the tree, headfirst through a barrel, backwards undera tent fly staked out on the ground, and a dash to the finish!

1st Heat Time 2 minutes
Davol
Eshleman
Roosevelt
Johnson
Dupee
Nutter T.

Davol led from the start, though Roosevelt gained on him while climbing the tree. It was a weird sight to see the tent-fly heave as they crawled backwards under it. Eshleman gained during this and came in second, with Roosevelt third. Dupee and T. Nutter especially the latter were much too cautious in tree-climbing.

2nd Heat Time 1.55
Schoyer
Hawes
Eyer
Birckhead C.
Nutter M.
Bangs

Hawes was very fast in the backwards dash, losing a moccasin in his haste. Eyer lost much time by not knowing how to go backwards through the barrel. Schoyer, very fast, led Hawes going up the hill and the tree. C. Birckhead encountered many nails in his barrel and stuck there for some time. Schoyer making great speed, won. Hawes, some distance behind, was second and Eyer who made fine time under the tent-fly, third. Bangs did not finish until the next heat was about half over.

3rd Heat Time 2.05
Bent
Shaw R.
Kennard
Stevenson
Birckhead H.
Hoffmann

Bent was very fast backwards and made good time rolling. Hugh Birckhead was a very careful roller, but seemed unable to keep from going due east, instead of north toward the tree. Bent won easily with R. Shaw second.

4th Heat   Time 2 minutes
Edwards
Smith
Taylor
Gillette
Hubbard
Binney
Rockefeller

Edwards, treading lightly on his toes, was first through the barrel. Smith went up the hill in a new way, somersaulting. Rockefeller was slow in the barrel and seemed unused to rolling. Edwards was very fast in the tree, from which Smith made a brilliant, though wild descent, swinging down from very high up on a branch, Edwards, having gotten lost under the tent just managed to defeat Smith in a very exciting finish.

5th Heat   Time 2 minutes
Wheeler
King
Bowditch
J. Shaw
Turner
Bartlett

The barrels were moved back this time, making the roll shorter. Wheeler, though he had just returned from a strenuous Camping Trip, early got a lead, was first out of the tree, very fast under the tent, and won handily. King did extremely well, coming in second, though he had been last through the barrel.

6th Heat   Time 2.05
Loring
Jameson
Taylor
Wentworth
Carter (disqualified)

A very good race. The competitors were well bunched from the

Wednesday
cont'd

start, all being in the tree at the same time. Loring was first out, with Jameson immediately after him-both of them were under the tent at the same time, Loring winning on the dash, and Jameson second. Carter was disqualified for going under the tent in the wrong direction. Taylor, very languid, was third.

Finals Time 2.05
Bent
Edwards
Davol
Schoyer
Wheeler
Loring

A very tense race. Bent was first at the tree, with Edwards close behind him was fine in the tree and was first out. Bent ##### gained during the dash and was under the tent-fly only a second behind. Here Edwards had difficulty and Bent won by an inch or two in the most exciting race of the afternoon.

Index Maximus----------------J.G.W.
Indices-Inferieres-----------G.H. E.T.P.
M.W. W.T.K.
Temperator-------------------L.L.S.
Praemittendor----------------K.S.W.
Pulcherrimae Scriptores------R.R., M.P., A.S.

Olympic Games were an event which has not been held in Camp for about fifteen years. They were a tremendous success, and great credit is due to J.G.W. and K.S.W. for thinking them up and gathering together the competing nations, Except for a few attacks of rolling sickness brought on by the obstacle race, no one seemed much the worse for it, and it was altogether one of the most amusing afternoons of the summer.

7th Sing Song

1. Overture--------------------------------Merryweather Orchestra
2. Merryweather Quartette;
3. Cockadoodle Duet--------------------------C.W.H. & L.S.
4. Choruses; Cameron Men, Forty Years On, Fishing Song(Lilliburlero)
5. "The Little Pig soueaked" C.W.H.
6.

Wednesday
cont'd

6. The Briery Bush--------------------W.T.K.
   E.T.P., W.R.D., Smith, Henderson
7. Lecture on Shakspeare's England----Dr. Baumgartner
8. Camp Song

A most successful Sing Song! The orchestra played better than ever; the Quartette sang most delightfully, giving us. "Swing Low, sweet Chariot", "Carry me back to Old Virginny," and"The Bulldog on the Bank", with admirable effect, to the delight of all. There was a call for the Graduates Song, and C.W.H., J.G.W., and L.S., joining the band, the "za za" rolled out vigorously, and the "leathery" condition of everything campistric, from spankstick to doughnuts (absit omen) was loudly proclaimed.

C.W.H. and L.S. then played the famous "Cockadoodle Duet", "1925 edition", C.W.H. first making a graceful apology to J.R. the inventor of this famous and popular "feature". This was certainly a brilliant performance, and was applauded to the echo.

The choruses showed the good effect of several "practice sings", going with a fine swing.

By request, C.W.H. then sang "The Little Pig Squeaked", which no graduate save himself and Dr. Alan Gregg can sing.

"The Briery Bush" was then presented, with W.T.K. as the hangman, Smith as the prisoner, E.T.P. and W.R.D. as the flinty-hearted parents, and Henderson as the true and tender sweetheart who had brought him gold, and come to set him free, and had not come to see him hung all on the gallows tree. A charming presentment of this touching and always popular ballad.

Dr. Baumgartner's lecture was a thing to be long remembered. The eloquence of the distinguished gentleman was equalled by his erudition; but not content with these, he illustrated his glowing periods by tableaux vivants no less vivid and thrilling. Choosing Sir Walter Raleigh as his typical Elizabethan hero, he showed us that eminent soldier-poet-courtier-discoverer (P.N.M.) in some of the poignant episodes of his life; in the famous cloak-laying adventure, (with C. Birckhead as Queen Elizabeth), as smoking his first pipe of Virginia tobacco; as sailing to America; as writing poetry etc. Scenes from Pastoral Life showing lovers meeting at the gate (P.N.M. & C. Birckhead). Also a scene from the poem "When Icicles hang by the Wall. E. Hoffman as greasy Joan. Dr. Baumgartner then launched forth on the poetry of Shakspeare's

Wednesday
cont'd time, and read some poems found recently.

Beauteous form, and grand of air!
Manly grace, and features fair,
Character to do and dare
But why won't Boardman brush his hair?
To picture him no word avails
A fancy born of fairy tales
Whose coming every monarch hails
But why won't Boardman Cut his nails?

Great Leviathan of ocean
Born on the typhoon's commotion
What a start and what emotion
Does thy sight instill
With thy great fins as propeller
Dost thou ride the ocean's swell o'er
Such a sight would rock a feller
Yes it surely will.

Times I sit musing neath the stars
And gaze upon the waning moon
I dream of kings and Persian pshas
Of Hercules and Daniel Boone.

Men of great prowesssuch as they
Do act as wine upon the mind
Daniel could catch a whale a day
And chase the stag and hunt the hind.

He could catch ducks upon the wing
And wrestle with the elephant.
All bards will e'er his praises sing,
Who of his deeds are cognisant.

School Boys Song

I really don't know where I'm at
Is it bo bis bit, or bam bas bat
With a hey Binney ho Binney hey binney binney.

Wednesday
cont'd

I really don't know what they want
Bimus Bitis Bunt or bamus batis bant
With a hey Binney ho Binney hey Binney Binney.

Yet I'll remember while I live;
The verb goes in the genitive.

The Camping Trip came home in the midst of the Olympic Meet, and of the strong white-cap wind. They took wind and seas beautifully, making a leg up to Hoyt's Island, then slanting down to Camp, coming across steady as a liner, while a Camping trip from some other Camp tried to put out from Monkey Point, and were turned back by the wind.

We forgot to say that last night we saw their Camp fire plainly almost at the crest of Muskrat, like a red star.

This is the time of many meteors. L.L.S., with Schmidzu, Hawes, and Bent, slept on the Boneyard last night, and saw 74 meteors, besides the brilliant rise of the half moon, and a beautiful sunrise;both also watched by the Muskrat party.

Thursday
August 13
B. 29.7
T. 58
W. S.S.E.
cloudy

A brilliant morning, but soon overcast. H.R. and R.R. went to Southport to the C.W's for the day.

The Bushwhackers finished the greet task of cleaning the Underground Railway, and dragged the fallen trees to the bonfire.

G.H. took down the "Faculty Tree"; doing a very neat job. It has been dead for some time, and has been a source of pitch on clothes.

Boatbuilding is getting a good start, six or eight boats being already very well along.

The Camping Trip started after Reading, bound for Long Pond.

In the afternoon there was Senior and Bug League Ball.

Camping Trip

Buckhead C.
Hawes
Kennard
Dupee
Turner
G. H.

Williwaw
Yammerschooner

PIRATES vs. GIANTS

At .... when August 13th, 1925

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	PIRATES	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	1B.	S.B	S.H.
			4	Wheeler	F.O.				K		K					5	0	0		
			6	W. J. K.												5	2	1		
			2	E. J. P.		K					BB					4	3	3		
			1	K. S. W.	K						K					5	1	1		
			3	L. C. Z.					K							5	2	1		
			5	Edwards						K			2-3			5	1	2		
			7	Johnson						K			3			4	0	1		
			8	Schoyer				6-3		9-3			1-3			4	0	0		
			9	Gillette		K					BB					3	1	1		
				Totals	4/4	0/4	0/4	0/4	1/5	0/5	2/7	0/7	3/10			40	10	10		

Time ... h ...... m. Umpire J.R. Scorer M.P. + A.S.

Thursday
cont'd

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	GIANTS	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	1B.	S.B	S.H.
			2	Bent	1		K	K			1		1.3 O_3			5	2	2		
			5	M.W.	1		1		C. O.				5.4 O_3			5	2	4		
			1	P.N.M.			1				1					5	2	5		
			3	W.R.D	K		1		1 2							4	1	2		
			6	Shaw, J.	K		5		K O		1.3 O_3					4	0	0		
			7	Carter	4-3 O					3 O_1		K O_1				4	0	0		
			9	Smith		K		K		K O_2		K O_2				4	0	0		
			8	Sperry		F				K O_3		K O_3				3	0	0		
			4	Davol				K			K O_1		K O_1			4	0	0		
				Totals	2/2	0/2	3/5	0/5	0/5	0/5	2/7	0/7	0/7			39	7	13		

ETP, L.C.2., W.T.R.

Earned Runs.................... Two Base Hits.......... Three Base Hits. 0.......... Home Runs. R.S.W.;...

First on Balls—off..........................: on..........................

Struck out—by..........................; by..........................

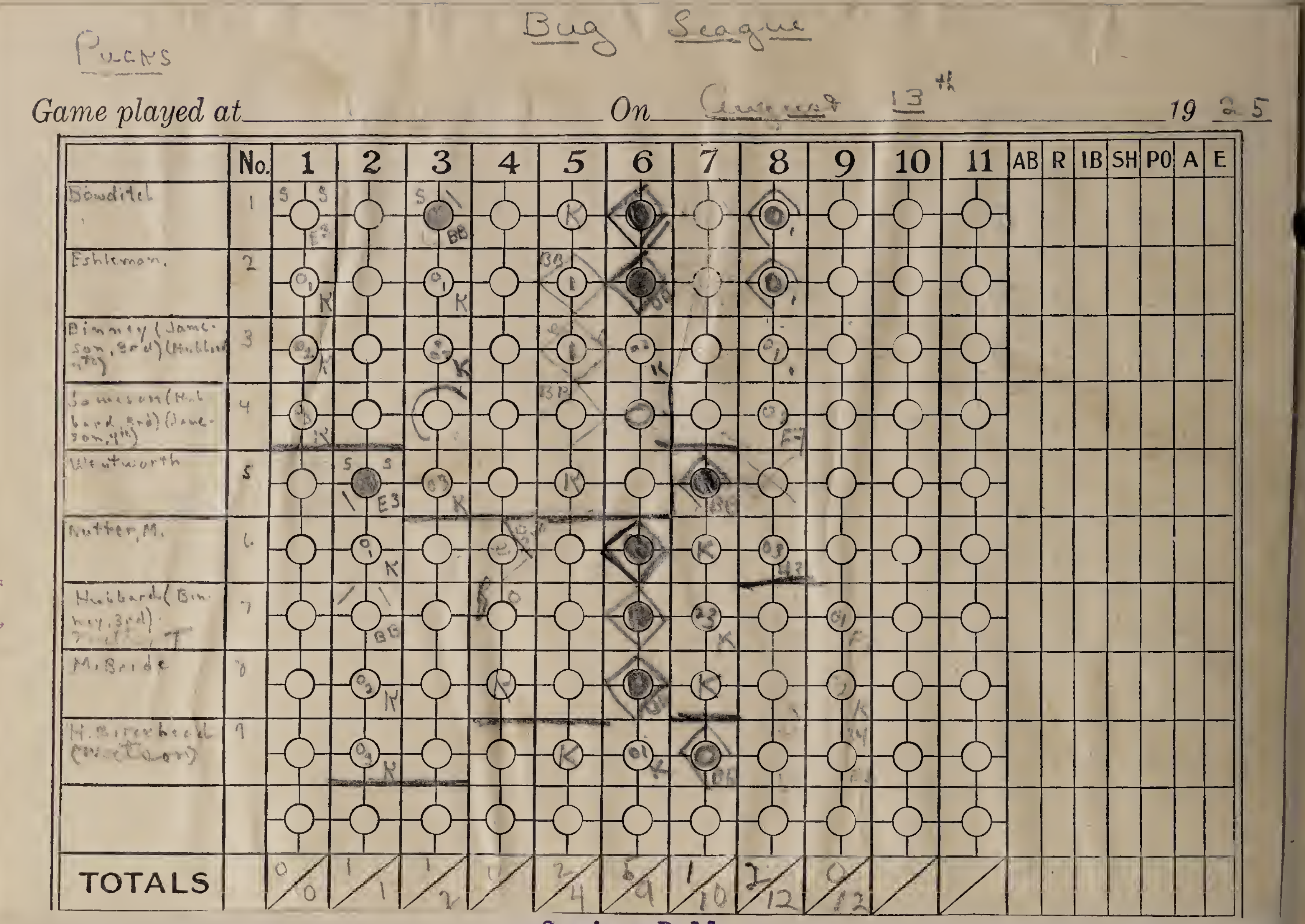
Left on Bases..........................; Double Plays..........................

Wild Pitches.......................... Passed Balls..........................

First Base on Errors.......................... Hit by Pitcher..........................

		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
Loring.	1	E1	O_1 SH		g O		1					
Taylor.	2	O_1 1-2		S	g O				O_1 4-3			
Bartlett.	3	3 E1	O_2 2-3	O_2 2-3		1			O_2			
Henderson.	4	S	S			K	O_1		E1			
Eyer.	5	O_2 K	O_3 K	O_3		1	O_2 K		O_1 K	O		
R. Shaw.	L	O_3 2-3		O_1 3.2.		1						
Hoffman. (wal lace, 2nd)	7		E4				O_1 K	K				
T. Nutter. (Hoffman, 2nd)	8		S 1-3	E1	K			K		K		
Roosevelt.	9		3 HB	S E3		K		K		K		
TOTALS		2/2	4/6	4/10	0/10	3/13	1/14	0/14	0/14	1/15		

Thursday
cont'd



Pucks

Bug League

Game played at ______ *On* August 13th *19*25

	No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	IB	SH	PO	A	E
Bowditch	1																		
Eshleman.	2																		
Binney (Jameson, 3rd) (Hubbard, 4th)	3																		
Jameson (Hubbard, 3rd) (Jameson, 4th)	4																		
Wentworth	5																		
Nutter, M.	6																		
Hubbard (Binney, 3rd) [illegible]	7																		
McBride	8																		
H. Birckhead (Watson)	9																		
TOTALS		0/0	1/1	1/2	0/	2/4	5/9	1/10	2/12	0/12	/	/							

Senior Ball

This was a fine game, with very few errors and much excitement. The score was tied 5-5 at the end of the 5th and 6th innings, and at 7-7 at the end of the 7th and 8th innings.

In the first half of the first inning the Pirates got four runs; the Giants started off in the second half with three hits by Bent, P.N.M., and M.W. respectively. Driver and Shaw struck out, Carter was put out at first.

Gillette started off the second inning by striking out. Wheeler was put out at first by Davol, throwing to Driver. W.T.K. got to first on an error by Carter. E.T.P. struck out. In the second half E.T.P. made a beautiful catch of Sperry's hit. Davol was put out at first and Smith struck out.

K.S.W. in the first of the third was hit by a pitched ball; Davol with great agility stopped L.C.Z's grounder and got him out at first, and W.R.D. made a good stop to Edwards noble attempt, thus putting the side out. In the second half Bent struck out, M.W. made a beautiful hit, the ball bouncing off his head at second enabling him to get home.. P.N.M. followed with an excellent hit, as did W.R.D. Shaw made a sacrifice hit bringing P.N.M. home. W.R.D. got in on a passed ball, and Carter got put out at first.

In the first half of the fourth inning Johnson was caught out by Davol as was Schoyer also, making four to the former's credit. Gillette flied out. In the second half Smith struck out, Sperry walked and Davol struck out followed by Bent.

In the beginning of the fifth inning Wheeler struck out, W.T.K. grounded out. E.T.P. made a single, stole second and was able to get home when K.S.W. got to first base on an error, tying the score. L.C Z. struck out. In the last half L.C.Z. caught a foul of M.W's. P.N.M. beat out the pitcher's throw to first and Schoyer made a spectacular catch of W.R.D's hit..

In the first of the sixth Edwards and Johnson fanned. Schoyer hit to right field but was put out at first by very fast assisting. In the second half Carter was put out at first By L.C Z. unassisted. Smith and Sperry both fanned.

In the first of the seventh Gilette started off by walking. Wheeler fanned. W.T.K hit out to left field getting to second and scoring Gillette for the first run in several innings. E.T.P. walked and W.T.K. came on a passed ball. K.S.W. fanned and L.C.Z. flied out to right field.

Davol started off the second half by fanning. Bent hit a single and was safe at first. M.W. was also safe at first. P.N.M. made a two bagger scoring Bent. M.Wl tried to bet home but was put out. W.R.D. made a single and J.Shaw was put out at first.

In the eighth inning Edwards made a good hit down the third base line, getting to first. Johnson walkedas did Schoyer. Bases were now full with no outs, and the Pirates seemed sure to score. Gillette was safe at first on a fielder's choice. Edwards out on trying to reach home. Bases were still full. Wheeler flies out to third baseman and W.T.K. to the centre fielder retiring the side with no score. In the second half Smith, Sperry, and Carter all fanned, leaving the score tied.

Thursday
cont'd

E.T.P. started off the ninth inning by making a good single. K.S.W. slammed the ball into right field making a home run and scoring E.T.P. L.C.Z. was safe at first on a fly missed by Davol. Edwards was out at first but L.C.Z. was able to score. Johnson and Schoyer were both put out at first. In the second half Davol fanned, Bent was put out at first, and M.W. was safe at first on a good hit to centre field. P.N.M. was safe at first but M.W. was put out at second.

Bug League

A rather slow game. Hoffmann made a fine hit in the second inning. In the third R. Shaw knocked a fine three bagger but was put out at home plate. He made another good hit to right field and stretched it into a three bagger. Wentworth made a pretty fly, and Henderson made a very spectacular catch and a double play. Bartlett and Eyre both made beautiful hits in the fifth inning. Boardman took Hoffmann's place in the fifth inning. In the eighth inning, Binney made a hit and was safe at first. Jameson knocked a fly to Shaw who threw to Henderson putting Binney out. There were a good throughout the game. The final score was 15- 12. in favor of the Punches.

Earth, Air, Water, for the Half past Eighters. H.R. and R.R. returned after a perfect day at Southport, in spite of rain through the P.M.. The C.W's are in an enchanting little house, by a narrow cove, with a cat-boat and put-put for exploring the endless islets and island passages. Coming back, Chas. made most of the way at better than 45 miles an hour, and at one bump, we nearly had our noses fractured. The Fishers (J.G.W.) (K.S.W.) et al. got 10 perch and three bass making the total

Friday
August 11
B. 29.7
T. 55
W. S.S.E.
Fair

Really, rain again is too much ; but what to do unless to drown the Weather Man

J.R. gave the second of his talks on Rowing. The rainy morning gave a good chance for first rehearsals, and for boat building, anyhow.

In the afternoon there was Junior and Senior Soccer.

Tweedledums

J.R.
J.G.W.
K.S.W.
W.T.K.
L.L.S.
Schoyer
Taylor
Edwards
Bent
Johnson
Bowditch

L.T. official

Tweedledees

P.N.M.
M.W.
W.R.D.
E.T.P.
Wheeler
Davol
Carter
Smith
Shaw J.
Binney
Sperry

Coalholes

King
Boardman
Gillette
Loring
Eyer
Henderson
Jameson
Birckhead H.
Bangs
Nutter T.
Rockefeller
Watson H.

W.R.D. official

Ashcans

Wallace
Stevenson
McBride
Bartlett
Eshleman
Shaw R.
Hoffmann
Cummin
Nutter M.
Roosevelt
Wentworth
Hubbard

Senior Soccer

K.S.W. almost made a goal but J. Shaw stopped it. P.N.M. made one from some distance 'dees. L.L.S. made a very good boot, likewise W.T.K., but it went off at the corner. W.T.K. was responsible for the goal made through Binney which tied the score. P.N.M. almost made another goal but Bowditch (goal guard) ably prevented it from going in. He also stopped another fast one kicked by E.T.P.

In the second half there were some good boots and various scraps. P.N.M. and J.G.W. had a battle with their "beans";for a while but the ball just missed going across the line. K.S.W. made a good boot but it was ineffective. The ball was down the 'dum's end most of the time. In the last quarter Johnson made an excellent kick but the other side got the ball. Wheeler passed it to E.T.P. who scored a second goal for the 'dees. P.N.M. made a third one. Another goal was threatened by P.N.M. but did not come through. W.R.D. came near scoring a fourth but the game was called resulting in a victory for the Tweedledees 3-1.

Friday
cont'd

Junior Soccer

The Coalholes got the ball down in the enemy's quarter right away, the ball being ably booted by Loring. Eyre and Roosevelt came into rather violent contact. Eshleman got the got the ball dangerously near the Coalholes goal, but Watson prevented them from scoring. Bartlett(Ashcan) carried the ball some distance the field and Shaw did likewise for the Coalholes, there being quite a scramble at the latter's goal. However no goal was made. In the third quarter Eyer made a good kick by which Jules was able to score the first goal for the Coalhods. In the fourth quarter the ball stayed down in the Coalhod's territory and the other side came very near scoring, but McBride and Roosevelt warded it off and the game ended with the score 1-0 in favor of the Coalhods.

After Senior Soccer those who forgot that a bath is a usual follower of violent exercise had this fact forcibly called to mind in Hal Binney's case, by a full-dress illustration.

After supper, Digestion Club Began A Nemesis of Fire, then we had Half-past Eight Boston, and Foot and Mouth forthe Half-past Niners.

The Camping Trip came back about eight o'clock, very cheery in spite of their wet time.

We forgot to say that Mr. and Mrs. Wentworth and the rest of their family came for a call on Peter yesterday on their way home from Nova Scotia.

Saturday
August 15
B.
T.
W.

Fog clearing to a lovely day! Very good Shell practice(though Newell Bent and his shell parted company).

In the A.M. arrived to our joy;

Geo E. Abbot Richard P. Hallowell 2nd
Anglesea Hewlett Abbot! Ruth Johnson Hallowell

Sundry Suppers Out

Ouananiche
G.H.
Smith
Sperry
Taylor
Bartlett
Nutter T.
Cummin
King
Hoffmann

R.R.
Mrs. G.E.A.
Mrs. R.P.H.
Rockefeller
Wheeler

Abol
R.P.H.
Hawes
Henderson
Edwards

Eben
G.E.A.
Bowditch
McBride
Birckhead C.

Cauco
P.N.M.
Eshleman
Gillette
M.P,

Worry
J.R.
Loring
Schoyer
A.S.

Chub
J.G.W.
Wentworth
Nutter M.
1 bass

Wobbler
K.S.B.
Eyer
Jameson
1 perch

Terror
W.T.K.
Johnson
Shaw R.
Hubbard

Williwaw
M.W.
Kennard
Stevenson
Birckhead H.

Cobb
W.R.D.
Turner
Dupee
Bent

Yammer
L.L.S.
Davol
Roosevelt
Bangs

Pantasote
E.T.P.
Carter
Wallace
Boardman

Erebus
J. Shaw
Binney
Watson H.

The Ouananiche with the Abol, Eben, Terror, and Williwaw paddled over to the Beach Landing for the Caves; it was nice to see R.P.H. in the Abol again. We found the tenant of the house doubtful about letting us land, but she was persuaded, and was very cordial. We went up leisurely through the Pastures, and

Saturday
cont'd

at the rocky top had the great surprise of finding that a great dael more of the cliff has fallen, even since last year; and the big shelf at the top looks as if it must follow soon. It rings hollow, shakes a little when you walk on it, and has a crack all along the inner edge!

We supped most pleasantly in the beautiful pasture, all firs and ferns; G.E.A. and the rest of the Eben's crew joining us, after having taken a little Pasear into Long Pond. It is pretty good to see him in a canoe and joining in a picnic again!

We had three good games of Skowhegan, through thick growths of little firs. All three games were won by the Creeks, Edwards's side.

We saw a large dead salmon at least nine pounds, on the way home.

Blueberry Hill

The Pantasote and the Erebus landed at the foot of Blueberry Hill and the crews walked up the hill, through the woods to where there was a fine view. We had a cosy and enjoyable hour playing stick-knife and throwing apples from sticks, then came back for a fine swim, and supper, at Chute. A great trip.

Cobb. and Yammer.

We started off towards Chute Island, but when we reached it, we decided to land farther downon the shore. We hauled the boats up under the trees and then walked through various pastures where men were making hay. Climbing to a higher altitude we had some exciting adventures with various four-footed beasts called sheep. Climbing down we set off in the boats again directing ourselves towards Otter Island. We landed, had a good swim and supper. After playing a little Skowhegan we came home. A fine expedition!

Meadow Brook to First Bridge

We made good time to Meadow Brook, and the endless turns through the swamp (some of them are fully right angle turns), against a good strong current, to the first bridge. We saw two loons on the way.

At the Bridge we landed, and with the baskets climbed to

Saturday
cont'd

the rocky top of North Beach Hill, where we found a good store of Blueberries. We found an open place with a good view of the Pond, where we had supper very cosily. After supper the brethren hunted among the rocks for caves, and J.R. hunted for (but failed to find) the Spring. The current made easy paddling down the brook. We put up a Black Duck on the way down, and got home in time for a good swim.

The great thing of the week end has been having the Hallowells and Abbots. R.P.H. was a Merryweather for four summers; being one of our chief Aquarium enthusiasts. He served in the Naval Reserve through the war, and is now in the Wool Business.

G.E.A. was a boy from 1906-1911 (inclusive); Prefect in 1912 and Dormitory Master in 1914. He was Captain of the Noble's Nine (and also started, and was first Editor of, the Nobleman, the School paper), and later was captain of the Harvard Nine, playing second base.

He served in the Artillery through the war, and is now with Brown Brothers.

We missed Charades, but it was fine to get out on the water, after this week of horrid weather.

More of the Drowning Valley for the Half-past Niners.

Sunday
August 16
B. 29.9
T. 66
clear

Special Details for the Week

Flag------------------------------------Bartlett
Merryweather Light------------------------Johnson
Weather---------------------------------Boardman
Inspectors------------------C. Birckhead, Gillette

Another lovely day (though a little too hot and still) Two clear days running seems almost a miracle, this summer.

The first Oak Island Swim was made by Edwards, Wheeler, and Taylor, all doing it easily.

There are great Water Scoutings these days; also big doings, collecting mussels in huge quantities from a Rangely, rowed a little way out.

R.P.H. fished all the morning with a net and pail in the Lagoon, for little fish for the Aquarium, as he used to do when he was a Half-past Eighter.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowditch came down for Service, and Bangs's parents and his sister, with Mr. R.H. Gardiner came out to picnic on the Point, having Bangs with them.

L.T. had supper with the L.C.Z's.

Picnic at South Beach
Ouananiche
K.S.W.

R.R.	M.P.
Birckhead C.	Bowditch
Bartlett	Nutter M.
Nutter T.	Boardman
Jameson	Hoffman

Bangs (Pass) L.E.R., A.H.A., R.J.H.

Bip	Cauco	Worry	Abol
W.R.D.	P.N.M.	J.R.	R.P.H.
Hawes	Sperry	Kennard	Eyer
Henderson	Eshleman	McBride	Turner
Carter	Johnson	A.S.	Wheeler

Eben	Cobb	Yammer	Identical
G.E.A.	E.T.P.	M.W.	G.H.
Watson	Gillette	Rockefeller	Binney
Schoyer	Smith	Cummin	Hubbard
Shaw J.	Bent	Shaw R.	Roosevelt

Sunday
cont'd

Erebus	Terror
L.L.S.	W.T.K.
Taylor	Davol
King	Wentworth
Stevenson	Birckhead H.

The Picnic was the nicest of the season. It was good to see G.E.A. and R.P.H. in charge of canoes again, and to have their Lovely Ladies with us. We had very lively Skowhegan along the narrow Point; a happy orgy of pebble throwing (after the unkind restrictions of Camp); very good singing of Rounds, a great pleasure; and best, L.E.R. read the Story of the Western Isles, and The Devil and the Old Man, the two wonderful Masefield stories that we have always had at Goose Beach, in other years. (A cheap crowd has unfortunately monopolized Goose Beach this summer).

Home before a light breeze, in good time for a swim, and hymns.

The Man Who Was, one of the finest of the Kiplings, for the Half-past Niners. The R.P.H's left after hymns for Rockland.

Twinklets

I

Twinkle, twinkle, Bobby Cummin!
How your bonnet-bee is hummin'!
Say, do you the difference know
'Twixt a croaker and a crow?

II

Twinkle, twinkle, Nutskis twain!
Smile on us, and smile again,!
Large and round and blue your eyes,
Like Minerva's owl so wise!

III

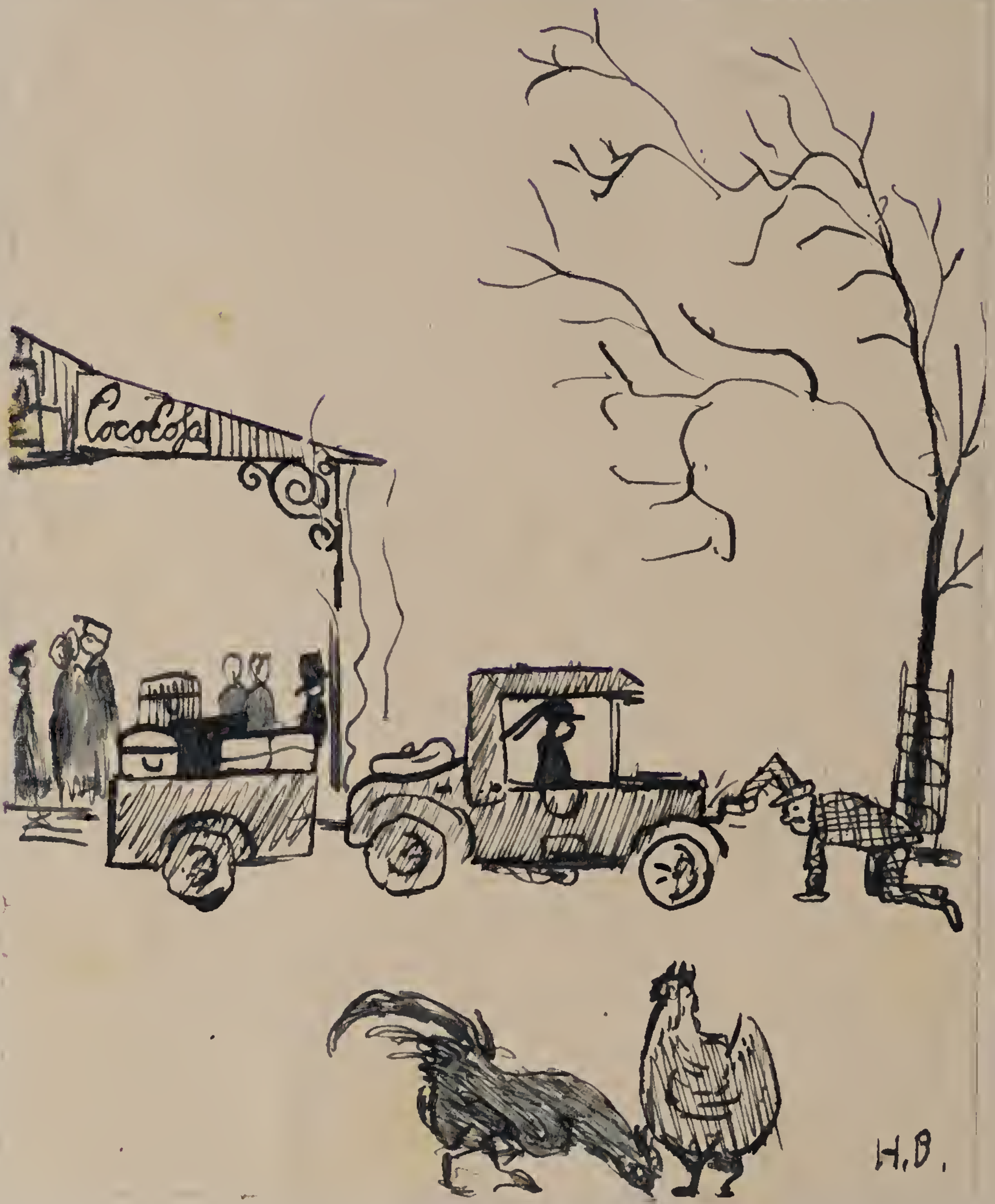
Twinkle, twinkle, Hugo Birck!
How I love to see you smirk!
With your nose so long and sharp,
Surely you might play the harp!

Sunday
cont'd

IV (cont'd)

Twinkle, twinkle, little germ!
How your coming makes us squirm!
First our tummies, then our heads,
Till we tumble to our beds!

Next!



Monday
August 17
B. 30
T. 64
Fair

Another good day, though hot!

Pointers last night were Stevenson, Wentworth, and Roosevelt, with E.T.P.,jr.

Pine Parlour tenants were Bent, Shaw J. and Taylor, with W.T.K.

A Tree Squad did exceptionally good Doodlebugging, and Navigation is coming finely.

Kennard, Watson, Bowditch and McBride swam to Pickerel.

Scouting

1st Game

It was far hotter than we wished; but the very light breeze held steadily enough to make slight rustle; but the bad weather has put us so behind in schedule that there could be no question of taking advantage of the first possible day.

A very good start on both sides, the Algonquins from the North, getting well down into the woods beyond the Boneyard.

Then came an absolute lull, for full 21 minutes, when Wheeler came in as the first man killed, followed by M.W. at the end of 25 minutes, tying the score; one or two more came in, and the score was tied again at the end of 32 minutes. So few more came in that M.W. was the only Faculty to send to call the All In; Taylor, Wheeler and Stevenson taking the other three places.

All In brought the bigger part of the field in, from all sides. Score as close as it could be, the Algonquins missing by one shot, 9-8. J.G.W. made five shots, the biggest score of the game.

2nd Game

Again both sides made a very speedy start, in spite of heat and stillness; but the encounter was sharper than last time, three coming up killed on the first burst. The scarceness of All-In callers in the last game was hard on Hawes, who never heard the call, and had to get from near the South end to the North at run-making speed, in order to start with his side.

This game was a very tense close fight, back and forth. The Iroquois had worked up to one shot ahead when L.L.S. came in with a hard made run, giving the Algonquins the game.

This seemed in doubt a few minutes later, when W.T.K. and Jameson reported runs; but the former, looking about the field, decided that his and Jameson's runs had been made after the All In was called, and reported to Skipper that they should not count.

Monday
cont'd

3rd Game

The wind freshening to a good white cap breeze entirely changed things, making this a game of much freer play and greater initiative. The play was frightfully close, the score tied and untied, over and over. Among other happenings a very long distance shot was aimed at Hugh Birckhead, but failed to carry, and an unsuccessful attempt was made to pull off Binney's headlong rush to the line, in the last game. The Algonquins had the game by a good majority of shots, when Tom Stevenson brought in a last-minute run, reversing the victory.

It was good to see G.E.A., one of the keenest Scouts we've ever had, going down to call the All In signal again; also it was good to have E.T. back in the game again.

During the third game arrived; John B. Corning with his parents, who stayed only for a piazza call.

Digestion Club in front of the Shop was soothing and peaceful after Scouting, in spite of the thrills of the story, A Nemesis of Fire.

Quiet Games followed, the two neophytes, Schmitzu and Kennard, winning in Halfpast Nine Mythology.

The Drowning Valley for the Half,past Niners.

We forgot to say that Billy Wallace has a tiny infection in his arm, which kept him out of Scouting.

Little Gems from The Tutorium

(after three weeks intensive drill on Indirect discourse)
"How do you express indirect discourse in Latin?"
Eshleman: "Ut with the Subjunctive."
"What!!!!"
Eshleman; "Oh! no! The verb goes in the accusative!"

(after two weeks rehearsing)
What is the Imperfect Indicative of Amo?
Binney (with conviction); "Bo!"

Algonquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
K.S.W.		●		✓			✓		
J.R.	✓			X			X		
J.G.W.	X	●●●●●		X			X		
L.T.	✓			X	●			●●	
E.T.P.		●		X	●		✓		
L.S.	✓					1	✓		
Bangs	X			X			X	●	
Bartlett	✓			X			✓		
Birckhead, C	✓			✓				●	
Bowditch	✓			X			✓		
Carter	✓				●●			●●	
Cummin	X			✓			X		
Edwards	✓				●●●			●	
Gillette	✓			✓			✓		
Henderson	✓			X	●		X		
Hoffmann	X			X			X	●	
Hubbard	X			X				●	
Johnson	✓				●		X		
Loring	X	●		X			✓		
Nutter, T.	✓			X			✓		
Schoyer	X			X			X	●●	
Shaw, R.	✓			X			X		
Smith	✓				●		✓	●	
Taylor	X			✓			✓		
Wentworth	✓			X			X		
Wheeler	X			✓				●	
	9	8	0	15	10	1	10	13	0

Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
P.N.M.	✓			✓			X		
G.H.		●		✓			✓		
M.W.	X			✓			X	●●	
W.R.D. III	✓				●			●●	
W.T.K.	✓						✓		
Bent	✓			X	●●		✓		
Birckhead, H	✓			✓				●	
Boardman	X			X	●		X		
Davol	✓			X	●		✓		
Dupee	✓			✓			✓		
Eshleman		●●●●		✓			✓		
Eyer	X	●●		X			X		
Hawes	✓			✓				●	
Jameson	✓						X		
Kennard	X				●		X		
King	X			X	●●●●		X	●●	
McBride	X			X			X		
Nutter, M.	✓			X				●	
Rockefeller	✓			X	●		✓		
Roosevelt	X			✓			X		
Shaw, J.	✓				●●●●		✓		
Sperry	✓			✓			X	●	
Stevenson	X	●		X			X		1
Turner	✓			✓			✓		
Wallace	○	○	○						
Watson	✓			✓			X		
Binney		●		X			X		
	8	9	0	10	15	0	13	10	1

Tuesday
August 18
B. 29.85
T. 64
W. S.
clear

Pointers last night were Eyer, Eshleman, and Carter, with W.R.D.

A peaceful morning, clear, but very still and hot.

K.S.W. took Doodlebugs. We ought to be ready for the Tree Game very soon.

Tremendous Skowhegan at Swim, and Mussel gatherers now have over 500 collected in their mussel haven; 200 being the largest catch at one time.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowditch, who have been camping just beyond Fourway, left this morning; and the Abbots just after dinner, en route for Moosehead.

FINAL TRACK AND FIELD

It was very hot, and dead still, but never-the-less resulted in one of the finest meets that we have ever had.

CLASS A

HUNDRED YARD DASH

FIRST HEAT

Name	Handicap	Time
Shaw J.	2'	13.4
Bent	scratch	
Sperry	5'	

Almost a dead heat, not more than 6 inches between any of the first three.

SECOND HEAT

Name	Handicap	Time
Edwards	scratch	---- (not taken)
Wheeler	3'	
Birckhead C.	5'	

Edwards led Wheeler by about ten feet, Wheeler led Birckhead by about five. All ran easily.

THIRD HEAT

Name	Handicap	Time
Hawes	2'	13
Binney	3'	
Johnson	3'	

A close heat. Hawes led Binney by onln a foot, and there was not more than six inches between Binney and Johnson.

Tuesday
cont'd

FINAL HEAT

Name	Handicap	Time
Bent	scratch	12.2
Edwards	scratch	
Hawes	2'	

Bent led Edwards by only 6 inches. Hawes was only 2 feet behind. Bent got a fine start. All three ran with all there was in them, and it was a splendid race. Bent and Edwards ran in excellent form.

CLASS B
HUNDRED YARD DASH
FIRST HEAT

Name	Handicap	Time
Gillette	2'	14.1
Carter	scratch	
Eyer	3'	

Almost a dead heat between the first two; Eyer five feet behind. A very pretty race.

SECOND HEAT

Name	Handicap	Time
Eshleman	6'	14.1
Watson	2'	
McBride	3'	

Eshleman made a good start, and ran easily, leading Watson by three yards. The next two(with Kennard) came in almost together, not four inches apart.

THIRD HEAT

Name	Handicap	Time
Turner	1'	14.2
Schoyer	6'	
Loring	5'	

Turner led by three feet. Schoyer and Loring were only a foot apart.

FINAL HEAT

Name	Handicap	Time
Eshleman	6"	13
Turner	1'	
Schoyer	6''	

Eshleman won easily. Turner and Schoyer were close, there being only two feet between them, and they both ran well.

CLASS C

HUNDRED YARD DASH

FIRST HEAT

Name	Handicap	Time
Birckhead H.	1'	15
Boardman	scratch	
Nutter T.	3'	

A very close heat. Birckhead ran well.

SECOND HEAT

Name	Handicap	Time
King	2'	14.5
Wentworth	1'	
Bartlett	2'	

A faster heat than the last. King led by about three feet, running very well. Wentworth and Bartlett also ran a very good race, coming in only a foot apart.

THIRD HEAT

Name	Handicap	Time
Stevenson	1'	15.1
Jameson	2'	
Roosevelt	3'	

A good heat, though not in quite such good form as the last. All three ran hard.

FINAL HEAT

Name	Handicap	Time
Jameson	2'	14.4
Wentworth	1'	
Stevenson	1'	

A thrilling heat; Jameson and Wentworth tied at the finish, neck and neck, and Stevenson only six inches behind them.

Tuesday
cont'd

CLASS A
HIGH JUMP

Name	Handicap	Height
Bent	scratch	5' 0"
Edwards	2"	4' 10"
Sperry	2"	4' 9"

A very good event with three survivors at four feet seven inches. Bent, with beautiful form, jumped to within a half-inch of the Camp record to win by two inches.

CLASS B
HIGH JUMP

Name	Handicap	Height
Eshleman	scratch	4' 6"
Loring	scratch	4' 2"
Turner	2"	3' 11"
Kennard	3"	3' 11"

Eshleman established a Class B record with his jump of four feet six inches. Out side of this, a rather slow event, except for Sam Kennard's good showing in getting a tie for third place.

CLASS C
HIGH JUMP

Name	Handicap	Height
Hubbard	scratch	3' 10"
Shaw R.	scratch	3' 9"
Bartlett	2"	3' 7"

The two scratch men had a real fight for first place, Shaw just grazing the bar on his third try. "Chubbard" deserves a lot of credit for winning the event, as also does Bartlett for getting third place.

CLASS A
BROAD JUMP

Name	Handicap	Distance
Bent	scratch	15' 9 3/4"
Edwards	6"	15' 2"
Shaw J.	9"	14' 2 1/2"

This was a very close event, for it was not settled until the last jump of the finalists, when Bent won with a leap of fifteen feet nine and three quarters inches from scratch. Edwards, who had been very close to him up to this time, failed to better his record. His handicap made him a good runner-up. J.Shaw showing good form, was a good third.

CLASS B
BROAD JUMP

Name	Handicap	Distance
Eshleman	scratch	13' 10"
Schoyer	3"	13' 3 1/2"
Henderson	1'(foot)	12' 8 1/2"

These contestants showed good form. Eshleman, the winner, got good take-offs and had a fine spring which carried him a foot beyond his nearest rival, Schoyer. The latter tried hard and with his handicap he was faily close. Henderson's take-offs were excellent.

CLASS C
BROAD JUMP

Name	Handicap	Distance
Shaw R.	1'(foot)	11' 9"
Wentworth	3"	11' 5 1/2"
Bartlett	2"	11' 2 1/4"

The preliminary jumps in this class were so close that four finalists were chosen. R. Shaw's handicap of one foot made him winner over Wentworth, who had the best jump. Bartlett and H. Birchhead were close behind the leaders. These finalists showed excellent form.

CLASS A
SHOT PUT

Name	Handicap	Distance
Edwards	scratch	22' 2"
Bent	6"	21' 9"
Wheeler	3"	20' 11"

A very interesting and close event. Edwards made a remarkable record, with Bent following close behind him. Wheeler did well and with a little practice ought to be good. All three showed good form, Bent perhaps a little surpassing the

Tuesday cont'd others.

CLASS B

SHOT PUT

Name	Handicap	Distance
Kennard	scratch	29' 8''
Carter	scratch	25' 3"
Eshleman	2"	24' 8"

Miraculous results were also obtained in this event, Kennard tossing the sphere 29' 8". Carter shoukd receiver mention also for his good work and form. Eshleman did well, even though his handicap helped a lot, and he probably could have done better if he hadn't been saving himself for the dashes.

CLASS C

SHOT PUT

Name	Handicap	Distance
Bartlett	scratch	22' 11"
Wentworth	3"	21' 1"
Boardman	3"	20' 9"
Shaw, R.	1' 6"	20' 9"

This was the closest event of the shot put class. Bartlett improved on his last few throws, while Wentworth did very well and Boardman pulled up surprisingly. Shaw owes a lot to his handicap, which tied him for third place, but, regardless of this fact, he did finely.

CLASS A

440

Time 1:6 2/5

Name	Handicap
Edwards	scratch
Bent	scratch
Sperry	8 yards
Shaw, J.	3 yards
Birckhead, C.	8 yards
Hawes	3 yards
Davol	5 yards
Wheeler	5 yards
Johnson	4 yards
Binney	5 yards
Smith	5 yards
Taylor	15 yards

A grand race, all but the last-comers running with every

Tuesday
cont'd

ounce in them. Edwards pulled rapidly ahead from scratch to first place, and held the lead without a falter, increasing it to fifteen feet at the finish.

CLASS B
440

Name	Handicap	Time
Schoyer	scratch	1.12 2/5
Carter	scratch	
Eshleman	scratch	
Turner	2 yards	
Loring	7 yards	
Bowditch	4 yards	
McBride	4 yards	
Eyer	4 yards	
Watson	3 yards	
Kennard	7 yards	
Gillette	3 yards	
Dupee	7 yards	
Rockefeller	15 yards	

Schoyer quickly pulled ahead and ran a very pretty race, as did all the first three. Eshleman had run and jumped himself pretty well out, and deserved credit for pulling up on and passing Turner in a hard tussle just before the finish.

CLASS C
440

Name	Handicap	Time
Stevenson	scratch	1.19
Wentworth	scratch	
Jameson	scratch	
King	3 yards	
Hubbard	6 yards	
Bartlett	6 yards	
Nutter T.	7 yards	
Shaw R.	3 yards	
Birckhead H.	3 yards	
Nutter M.	7 yards	
Boardman	scratch	
Bangs	15 yards	
Roosevelt	6 yards	
Hoffman	15 yards	

Tuesday
cont'd

A splendid race between the first four. Stevenson and Wentworth timed their spurt well, and ran in excellent form and with all there was in them, right to the finish. Jameson and King also ran very well. (The start was slowed by the interference of Patsy, who dashed into the race, barking violently, until W.T.K. finally pulled him out.)

POINT SCORE

CLASS A

Name	High	Broad	Shot	100	440	Total
Bent	5	5	3	5	3	21
Edwards	3	3	5	3	5	19
Sperry	1				1	2
Hawes		1				1
Shaw J.		1				1
Wheeler			1			1

CLASS B

Name	High	Broad	Shot	100	440	Total
Eshleman	5	5	1	5	1	17
Schoyer		3		1	5	9
Carter			3		3	6
Kennard	1/2		5			5 1/2
Turner	1/2			3		3 1/2
Loring	3					3
Henderson		1				1

CLASS C

Name	High	Broad	Shot	100	440	Total
Wentworth		3	3	4	3	13
Shaw R.	3	5	1/2			8 1/2
Bartlett	1	1	5			7
Stevenson				1	5	6
Jameson				4	1	5
Hubbard	5					5
Boardman			1/2			1/2

CLASS LISTS

Class A

Bent
Birckhead C.
Binney
Davol
Edwards
Hawes
Johnson
Shaw J.
Smith
Sperry
Taylor
Wheeler

Class B

Bowditch
Carter
Dupee
Eshleman
Eyer
Gillette
Henderson
Kennard
Loring
McBride
Rockefeller
Schoyer
Turner
Watson

Class C

Bangs
Bartlett
Birckhead H.
Boardman
Cummin
Hoffman
Hubbard
Jameson
King
Nutter M.
Nutter T.
Roosevelt
Shaw R.
Stevenson
(Wallace)
Wentworth

A very fine meet. It is hard luck that Billy Wallace, who had a good chance for the Cup, was still laid up with his bad arm.

The Faculty headgear this year was distinguished by a fine restraint. J. R. - straw hat with streamers and pine tree decorations; J. G. W. - green Tyrolean hat (he also wore a natty small red moustache); L. T. - straw hat and palm leaf fan; K. S. W. - derby hat and red sash; G. H. - white gauze picture hat; P. N. M. - stovepipe hat; E. T. P. - fancy blue blouse with streamers; W. R. D. - black gauze picture hat, very distingué; W. T. K. - striped Sing Sing jersey, brown derby, black moustache; M. W. - sunbonnet; L. D. S.- white Anglo-Indian costume, extremely sporty.

"Go As You Please" after supper, mostly Boats, was very refreshing. Afterwards "Drowning Valley."

Wednesday
August 19
B. 29.85
T. 64
W. N.W.
damp, foggy

Everybody a little aware of yesterday's Track and Field.

Many more mussels collected.

Great joy; in the morning arrived;

Alice J. Davis
James Hepburn
Anna B. Hubbard.

In the After_noon there was

GO AS YOU ALMOST PLEASE

Boatbuilding, Skowhegan at the Point, and shell practice. Boat building is coming on finely. The Shell practice was the most thorough we have had this year.

Eighth Sing Song

11 Overture---L.L.S.

2. "The Raven's Inn"

Programme

Act I. A room in Tremaine Manse, Argyleshire, England, in the year 1735. Time, about midnight.

Act II 15 years later. The Hall of Dandridge Manor. (the curtain is drawn for a moment in this aci, during which time two hours are supposed to have elapsed).

Act III An upper room in the Crown Tavern at Pevensey. Time, about three weeks after the last act.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

(in order of their appearance)

Sir Robert Tremaine	Rollo Lloyd
Sir Nicholas Tremaine (brother of Robert)	Raphael Montmorency
A Porter	John Ruggles
Sir Humphrey Dandridge, Baronet	Joseph Carara
Sir Douglas Campbell	Boswell Pembroke
Mr. Llewellyn	Warner P. Warner
Lieutenant Orrick, Subaltern in the Royal Hussars	Daniel Dupont

Presented by the Faculty
and Board of Overseers
of Belgrade University

Wednesday
cont'd

An evening long to be remembered! The stirring overture put us all in tune for something triumphant, and we certainly got it. Never has the versatile genius of J.G.W. been displayed to better advantage than in "The Raven Inn". We were transported straightway to the eighteenth century days of the "Forty-five", the last Stuart Rising under Prince Charles Edward. We saw brother turned against brother, as is the dreadful way of Civil War. Sir Robert Tremaine, taking up arms for the Prince, his elder brother Nicholas standing firm for King George. The bitter quarrel arising between the two brothers made the poignant situation of the first act. The second (fifteen years elapsed) took us to Dandridge Manor, the abode of Sir Humphrey Dandridge, the stout old Jacobite leader round whom clustered the young and ardent souls who were planning the return of the Prince. To them gathered in anxious council, appeared presently Sir Nicholas Tremaine disguised as Mr. Tawnish; apparently charged with messages from and concerning the Prince. None recognize him, not even his brother, who shortly enters. Sir Humphrey accepts eagerly "Mr. Tawnish's offers of assistance, reveals to him the whole plot. A French ship is to bring the Prince to Pevensey Harbor on a certain night.

Llewellyn: You are right Sir, but not to be entrusted in writing, (turning to Dandridge and Douglas). Yom agree do you not that these informations should be brought by word of mouth?

Sir Humphrey: (nodding thoughtfully) Yes, t'were best done on that wise. (Turning deliberately to Tremaine) Take heed, sir, for this is of the utmost import.

Tremaine: I am all attention.

Sir H.== We've decided Pevensey.

Tr. Pevensey

Sir H. Yes, for the landing. Pevensey on the night of the 28th or as soon after as possible. That is just short of a month. All will be ready by then- the fire laid, and dry as tinder waiting only for the spark to light it. We will have watchers on the headland to keep us exactly informed of his Highness's arrival. The Crown Tavern is so situate that its upper windows are open to view from the sea. Two in the upper gable face due south. The westmost window will have a light in't. The eastmost shall be dark. As soon as the vessel is sighted, those posted at the

Crown will be informed by hearing the Skye Boat Song whistled in the street below. (That is a premonitory signal). When it is fully ascertained thar His Highness is aboard, they will be warned again. "Charlie is my Darling" will be sung in the street below. Thereupon if all goes well (and 't can not fail to do so) the other or eastmost window will be lighted, and the double light will be the signal for the immediate landing of the King. If however by any mischance the time is premature, the eastmost window will remain dark-- and if, which God forbid, our plans go all awry at this 11th hour, the western window too will be darkened, which would say --fly, for all is discovered. But we'll need only the first. Old England's patience is worn bearing this Hanoverian yoke-- and longs for her rightful sovereign.

(clatter of hoofs without--then a knocking at the the door which Llewellyn, who has been peering out of the window, opens saying!

"That is Sir Robert now."

(Enter Sir Robert Tremaine. bows) (Sir Humphrey retires with the others to prepare despatches for him to take, leaving the others together. They play picquet to pass away the time of waiting. Sir Robert suspects the stranger vaguely; soon quarrels with him, denounces him, throws a glass of wine in his face. Both draw their swords, but are disarmed by Sir Humphrey and the others, who rush in at the clash of steel. The enemies are eloquently adjured to their private quarrel for the Cause; "a health to King Charles", is sung by Tawnish with simulated fervor, and the toast is drunk by all with solemn earnestness.

Tawnish departs with many promises, the conspirators rejoice and congratulate one another.

The third act takes place in the Crown Tavern at Pevensey, hard by the harbor where is to land when he sees the signal which has been carefull arranged, and carefully explained to Tawnish.

The Jacobite party is assembled in an upper chamber of the Inn. All are keyed up to a high pitch of nervous anxiety; good old Sir Humphrey tries to quiet himself with a pipe; when Mr. "Tawnish" is announced. General consternation; what can have happened? Admit Him! says Sir Humphrey; and Nicholas Tremaine enters. Mutual surprise. Tawnish unprepared to find them "so early at the rendezvous"; theyon the other hand find him late. "We thought you'd

Wednesday cont'd

surely have either returned some time ago, or accompanied His Majesty. " It appears that the coming of the Prince had been advanced by two days. Tawnish much agitated at this news; tries to explain. The others grow suspicious.

The beacon is lighted, the lights set in the windows; all is ready; Tawnish more and more agitated.

(Enter Sir Robert Tremaine)

He greets Tawnish scornfully. The latter replies with equal scorn, and proposes finishing the game broken up three weeks ago.

"And when our king is safely landed, and we have more leisure, I'll ask my friends to wait upon you. I am, sir, a patient man but not forgetful."

Sir Humphrey tries to make peace; finally commands that no more be said. They fall to playing cards. Nicholas Tremaine deep in thought as he plays. "All I can do now is stop the signal, If I can contrive that. I'll foil that foul pretender, and that cursed scoundrel of a brother. I'll do my best to make them miss the first signal."

The first signal sounds outside, "The Skye Boat Song". Nicholas Tremaine drowns it out by shouting abuse of Robert Tremaine and accuses him of cheating. Both draw their swords and attack each other.. Nicholas Tremaine wounds his brother in the arm.

The second signal is heard outside; "Charlie is my Darling." "The signal! light the candles in the other window!" Crying "I'll do it!" Nicholas Tremaine dashes from the room, and puts out both lights!

Discovered, cries of "Fool!" resound. He replies; "Nay, not fool, but Sir Nicholas Tremaine, Captain of the Royal Hussars, in the service of his lawful monarch King George of England!" All cry out, and rush upon him. He keeps all at bay; Robert Tremaine desperately wounded, sinks to the floor, but rises again. Furious combat.

Loud knocking, and enter King's officer.

"Shall I take these men prisoners, Captain Tremaine? Thank heaven we're in time."

Nicholas Tremaine faint from loss of blood, replies slowly; "A mistake! these gentlemen are friends of mine! An affair of honor--settled, I think to everyone's satisfaction". --He sinks on a chair wounded to death. Robert Tremaine crawls toward him with outstretched hand;

"Nick"!

curtain

Mrs. Scaife came in the evening, and also Mr. and Mrs. Fuller.

Reading for the Halfpast Niners.

Camping Trip
Aug. 20
Johnson
Shaw
~~Schroyer~~ TURNER
Watson
J.R.
W.T.K.
Firedrake
Ramora

Thursday
August 20
B. 28.5
T. 60
W. W.
foggy

Cooler at last, really quite good.
The great Moxie Trip started in fine shape, per Charles and Chas.
A.G.D. and Jamie Hepburn went, a little later.
There was much good Shell practice in the morning.
Mrs. Scaife came to lunch, a great pleasure.
Many afternoon visitors. Mr. and Mrs. Colton came to stay at Fourway for a few weeks; and Newell Bent's family, and other friends came for a call.

Canoe Tests

Meanwhile there were great doings on the shore. The wind had been getting up steadily, till by four o'clock it was full Canoe Test. G.H. was the first candidate, with J.G.W. and P.N.M. in the escorting rowboat. He had exceptionally heavy wind two thirds of the way, but took it admirably scarcely shipping scarcely any water the whole way.

N.W., who tried next, did well for the whole paddle, but did not handle the climbing into his canoe right, after jumping out. The getting in should be done instantly, before the canoe can fill under the paddler's weight. But he lay on the end for a minute, not making a hard enough kick, while of course every wave was filling her.

Jake Edwards's handling of his canoe was the best of the afternoon. He showed thorough grasp and watermanship for three quarters of the way, but was tired by the long fight, and at the last of the homestretch met the choppier backwash from the shore, got his canoe broadside on, and filled.

George Davol had not the strength to drive with full steerage way.

ANAEROBES

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	1B.	S.B	S.H.
			1	Bartlett		0_2 2		II 2-3												
			2	Shaw, R.				2		III K										
			3	Henderson	6	0_3 2		III 2-3	III 1-3		I 4	III E5								
H. R.			4	King	0_1 K		0_1 2-3		I 1-3	I 1-3	II 1-3								1	
			5	Jameson	0_2 2						III 1									
			6	Roosevelt	B		0_2 K		II 1-3											
			7	Boardman	E1		0_3 K			H.R.		I K							H.R.	
			8	Hoffman	0_3 2-3					II K		II K								
			9	M. Nutter		0_1 2		I 2-3												
				Totals	4/4	0/4	0/4	1/5	3/8	4/12	0/12	3/15	1/16	/	/					

Earned Runs.............................. Two Base Hits............ Three Base Hits............. Home Runs............
First on Balls—off...; off...
Struck out—by...; by...
Left on Bases.........................;............................. Double Plays..
Wild Pitches.. Passed Balls...
First Base on Errors.. Hit by Pitcher..

AEROBES

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	1B.	S.B	S.H.
			1	Rockefeller	0_1 K	B	0_3 K			I K			I K					2		
			2	Kennard				0_1		II 1-3		I								
			3	Hubbard	0_2 K	B						II K								
			7	Dupee	B	0_1 K		B		B										
			5	Stevenson	B			0_3 K		III K		III K								
			6	McBride, Wentworth (3rd)		0_2 K			I 1-3											
			11	Banes (Schoyer)		0_3 K					I K									
			8	H. Birckhead (Bump)			0_1 3		II K		II 1-3		I K							
			9	T. Nutter (Cummins)	0_3 K		0_2 K		2-3		III 1-3		III 6							
				Totals	5/5	4/9	0/9	1/10	0/10	1/11	1/12	1/13	2/15	/	/					

Earned Runs.............................. Two Base Hits............ Three Base Hits............. Home Runs............
First on Balls—off...; off...
Struck out—by...; by...
Left on Bases.........................;............................. Double Plays..
Wild Pitches.. Passed Balls...
First Base on Errors.. Hit by Pitcher..

Squeguins

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	TB.	S.B	S.H.
			8	Spurry	I K		x x x 6		x x x 7	III K		E7				5	3	2		
			3	Dunn	x x x 6		II K		x x x 6			EF				4	3	2		
			1	M.W. Bait.	II 4 6		x H-7		x x H8		E5	II K				4	3	3		
			2	W.K.D	x H5		III 2-3		II K		FC					5	1	2		
			6	McQuen	III -3			I 3-1	x -2		I K	RF				4	0	0		
			7	Cure		I 5-3		RB	II K		II K	III K				4	0	0		
			4	Daniel		II 4-2		I K			F4		I K			5	0	1		
			5	Birchhead Co		III K		III K		I 2-3	III K		II 2-3			5	0	0		
			9	Brunier			I H-3		I K	II 2-3		I K	III K			5	0	1		
																41	8	11		
				Totals	0/0	0/0	1/1	0/1	2/3	0/3	3/6	2/8	0/8							

Earned Runs........................ Two Base Hits............ Three Base Hits............ Home Runs............

First on Balls—off......................................; off..

Struck out—by..; by...

Left on Bases..........................;......................... Double Plays..

Wild Pitches.. Passed Balls..

First Base on Errors.................................... Hit by Pitcher..

Bruggins ....vs. ....

At.. when....... August 20, 1925.......

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	TB.	S.B	S.H.
			7	Brandetch	x x x BB	BB		x x 1-2 III		I 4-3	III K					3	1	1		
			2	Wheeler	x x x H-4	III 4-3		BB		5-4 BB						3	2	2		
			3	J.B.C	x x x H-7		I 2-3	H-8		BB		EC				4	2	2		
			1	E.T.P.	I H-4		x x x BB	II 15		III E3		III 2-1				4	1	2		
			6	Hawes	II 2-3		H-6		E4	K		I K				5	0	2		
			9	Lewis	-6		II 3-2		FC		I 6 E3	II 6				5	0	0		
			8	Gillette	III 4-3		III K		I 3		FC		II 2-4			5	0	1		
			4	Taylor		I K		I 3-2	II 2-3		RB		I K E3			4	0	0		
			5	Smith		II 2-3		x x x 6	III 2-3		II 3		III 2-4-3			5	1	1		
																37	7	11		
				Totals	III/3	0/3	1/4	1/5	0/5	0/5	0/5	2/7	0/7							

Time.......h.......m. Umpires.. Scorer..M. P. & A. S.......

Camp Dry-Ki

There was mystery and excitement in the air at camp one morning when a new camping trip was posted. The personnel of the trip: Johnson, Shaw J., Watson, Schoyer, W.T.K, J.R. was all very well, but what were these strange boats: Remora and Fire-Drake? sponson canoes or arklets or what? The question was answered when two snorting cars drove up, and we campers piled in, for we were off for Moxie Pond by gas-buggy and rail. Preston Schoyer, however, had developed a sore throat at the last minute, so to his (Schoyer's) sorrow, Sam Turner took his place.

We got to Oakland all right, checked our big duffle bags and boarded the train in good order. The ride to Troutdale station was about two hours along. There we got out and went to Rainbow Cabins, only to find out that

Skeffer's telegram had only arrived on the train with us, and that there was no chance for either boats or lunch. For a moment we were up a tree, but then Mrs. Rainbow Camp suggested our telephoning to Troutdale cabins, across the narrow bit of pond near the station. This we did, and Mr. Lee rose nobly to the occasion. We could have two Rangeley boats and dinner. He sent for us by his launch. Just as we reached his cabins, a big shower came up, so we were glad to stow our duffle under roof. Dinner was good, and Lee communicative in the matter of dope. From him we bought soda crackers, butter, corned beef and Campbell's soups, and went off to camp at the foot of the trail for Moxie Bald. I should have said that the shower most conveniently rained only during dinner. The Rangely boats were for four being up to our camp ones, and each was equipped with one heavy pair of ash oars! However, the wind was behind us, so what cared we? About two and a half miles row to the foot of the trail. When you get opposite it, the opening is clear, and on the shore is a sign which you see when you land. Also the fire warden's canoe. It is on the east side of the pond about a quarter of mile below a conspicuous bushy ~~isl~~ island, the second we came to I think, not the first, anyway. We pulled up our boats and found — blueberries! So W.T.K. and J.R. walked up the trail searching for a good camping place, while the others picked into their mouths. After walking up the trail for a mile, we decided that the best place was after all on the trail near the pond. Back we came, and soon the tent was well pitched, the fire-place made and any quantity of firewood collected. The latter was dry ki from the shores of the pond. It lighted quickly and burned beautifully, so in gratitude we named our camp after it.

the next order of business was to make balsam beds. there were small trees in great plenty, so we made a gorgeous deep bed, and Barney, thinking the tent would be crowded, made himself a gorgeous deep bed outside. J. R. as usual filled himself a fragrant pillow case. Now it was supper time; we warmed up Campbell's soup, and a good stew he does make, fried much bacon, drank cocoa, and had soda crackers and canned peaches as well. A good meal. The night fell cool and clear, so we piled the fire high, then lay around it telling ghost stories. I think everyone contributed, and our flesh crept! Then we turned in. Barney Johnson almost regretted his decision to sleep outside, but stuck to his guns, and soon was loudly proclaiming how comfortable he was. We answered him to the same effect, and the beds were really grand. Luxury and snores. In the middle of the night J. R. woke up and heard a buck whistling and stamping near by. He seemed angry at the tent's being on the trail. Then he crashed away through the woods. Somewhat later, another, or the same one, repeated the performance.

Next morning we were up at about six, as there was no hurry. One squad picked us each a cup of blueberries, and the rest were busy round the fire with the preparing of bacon, rice and cocoa. After breakfast we lay around for some time, then were off on the trail, carrying with us for provender, two cans of beans, soda crackers, raisins and tea. It is a good clear trail with no danger of mix-up. The rise is very gradual. For a long time toward the end one is walking through very thin trees with the big bald ~~tod~~ head in plain sight and a gorgeous view of the mountains opening up. We got to the fire-warden's cabin, just before the last steep pinch in an hour and forty minutes, which he said was good going. Roberts is his name, and he is a good fellow. He walked to the top with us, and we spent some time looking out. A splendid view, particularly of Bigelow, Saddleback and Squaw. We just saw the nose of Katahdin. Right below the mountain, to the east, is Bald Mountain, a scraggly branching pond, between two or three miles long. It looks like a most attractive pond, with the mountain hanging over it, and very possibly a view of Squaw mountain. We ate lunch just outside the warden's cabin, heating our beans and tea on his stove and eating with glee some custard that his wife gave us. Mighty nice people.

Then we started down the mountain. About half a mile from the top we came on a porcupine just getting out of a tree, the biggest one I have ever seen, like a young bear. Just before we got to the lumber camps, we came to an extraordinary raspberry patch with berries as big as garden ones. Of these we picked a pail, and then went on to our camp. Now one of the nice things about these two night out trips is that you have a chance to come back to a tent all ready and waiting for you. There it was, at the end of the trail, and nothing to do but gather a bit more dry-hi and cook supper. We did both of these things. The main dish at supper was canned corn beef and salmon worked up into a brush. It was pretty good, and filling. Also there were many raspberries. I should say that just before supper, Barney, Sam and Bunny indulged in a mysterious pastime known as "going to India", which resulted in the first-named camper's going up to his neck into the pond and bellowing like a bull. So that is the way to play that game.

after supper we sat around the fire, while some played stick knife and some dried the trousers that had been to India. Then when night had fallen, there was another lot of ghost stories, and then bed on a cold night, in spite of which, W. T. K. joined Barney outside. In the night, the deer came again and whistled. I keep forgetting things. Before turning in, we boiled heaps of yellow mush and laid it out in plates to be thick and cold for frying next morning.

We woke up early to a perfect day. Fried mush, cocoa tea, and finish the bacon was the cry! Then we up-packed, and took to the boats. Now rowing these ancient derelicts against the wind was a very different proposition from coming down the pond two days before. We almost died reaching Troutdale cabins, but we did get there, well blistered. From the obliging but nervous Lee ~~we~~ bought more soup and soda crackers, then rowed across the pond and set out for Mosquito mountain. We walked for forty minutes north on the railroad track, then came to the trail clearly marked on the left. It comes soon after the track has crossed a big fill in, with pond on the west. It is a new trail, and a beauty. Almost immediately you come on a spring. There we filled our pail, though this was unnecessary as there is another spring twenty minutes further along. The trail is all through woods, and plain sailing. Halfway up, still in the woods we stopped and cooked our soup, and then, refreshed went off for the top. We reached it in an hour of travelling from the railroad track, not counting our lunch time, 56 minutes to be exact. It is a perfectly hilly little mountain. The last twenty minutes are as steep and rocky as anything I have tried on our Maine mountains. In one place is a fine cave. The top is rock pinnacle style, and again we saw many mountains. A most satisfactory climb. The last fifteen minutes of the trail we were following blazes.

Down the mountain again, down the track and across to the Cabins. Here, as per order, the Lees gave us high tea with pie and ham and cookies. Then we packed up and they ferried us across to the station. Soon the train roared in, we dodged the officious New York Jew who was trying to make friends with us, and sped away for home. We were duly met at Oakland, and at camp were greeted with a large hot supper in the kitchen which went wondrous well. This was a bang-up, slap bang, hum-dinger of a trip!

J. R.

Thursday
cont'd

In the first half of the first inning, nothing of any import took place. In the second half M.W. left to try the Canoe Test. E.T.P. substituted until Bent, whose family arrived, came back. J.B.C. made a good hit and was able to score as were also Bowditch and Wheeler. Davol made a double out.

In the beginning of the second inning Davol made a very pretty catch and Wheeler played excellently. In the second half Taylor struck out, Smith got put out at first, Bowditch walked again, and Wheeler was put out at first.

Bent started off the third inning with a two bagger, bringing in Sperry, and thus making the first run for that side. In the last half J.B.C. was put out at first, E.T.P. walked, and was able to get home. Loring's hit was caught by the catcher, and Gillette struck out.

In the first half of the fourth inning Eshleman was put out, Eyer walked, and Burckhead C. struck out. In the second half Smith scored a run. Bowditch was put out trying to steal home.

Sperry began the fifth inning by hitting a two bagger, and he and Edwards both scored runs. There followed a short intermission as Birckhead C snd Edwards left to try the Canoe Test. The rest of the team sat down to think the game over.. In the second half Hawes got to first on a hit, and Loring followed with a fielder's choice. Things began to look hopeful, but the next three men were put out at first base in rapid succession, and no runs were scored.

Nothing of any import took place in the first of the sixth. In the last half, J.B.C. got to third, and E.T.P. to second, but Hawes struck out, retiring the side.

Bent and Edwards started of the seventh inning by making hits. S.R.D. got to first on a fielder's choice. Eshleman and Eyer both fanned, but M.W. (substituting for Davol, who left to try the Canoe Test) got to first on an error, and all three scored. The last half of this inning was uneventful.

Sperry again started off an inning with a two bagger. Edwards walked. Both were able to score by E.T.P's two base hit. In the second half, Wheeler got to first on a good single. J.B.C. also reached first on anerror. E.T.P. made a hit, scoring both of them, but he was put out trying to steal home.

Thursday
cont'd

Neither side score any runs in the ninth inning, and the game ende d in a double play, putting out Smith and Gillette, The final score was 8-7 in favor of the Spuggins.

Bug League

In the first half, the Aerobes scored five runs, mostly by base on balls. In the second half Bartlett, R. Shaw, and Henderson made good hits, all scoring. Roosevelt also scored having having walked to first.

In the last half of the second Kennard made a very pretty catch putting Bartlett out.

The third inning wax un-eventful save for a two bagger by Jameson forthe Anaerobes.

At the beginning if the sixth , the score was tied 12-12. Rockefeller in the eighth scored a run for the Aerobes. In the second half Stevenson caught a difficultfly but three runns were made.

The Aerobes in the ninth inning pulled the score up from 13-15 to 15-15. A home run by King in the latter half made the game a victory for the Anaerobes 17-16.

After Baseball, the Gilpin Club, with Bobby Cummin and Bob Shaw as honorary members, had a very merry supper at the Point. Several fine cooks were developed, and we feasted on scrambled eggs and hot buttered toast, in seemingly endless quantities; afterwards finishing The Beast With Five Fingers, by firelight.

Good Dumb Crambo for Halfpast Eighters; Boston for Half-past Niners.

We did not mention in the right place that Skipper gave a very good explaining at dinner about the selection of candidates for Shell Practice. He explained that much of the most careful thought in Camp goes to the watching and training of our shell and canoe men; that every one physically able is tried out, and afterwards those who show promise are coached and trained further.

We forgot to say that in the morning, arrived much to joy;

Caroline Birkhead

Friday
August 21
B.
T.
W.

Cold, with strongish wind, and only partly clear. We were in doubt for some time, but as the clear patch gained a little, the chance for an All Day seemed too good to lose, and after a lively scrimmage of preparation--many hands making light work--we were ready for a good (though a little late) start, at 11 o'clock.

The sae was so high, with lively whitecaps, that no canoes were sent across the lake; the York Hill, Royal, and Rocky parties going in the Ouananiche and Rangeleys, and the four canoes going up Meadow Brook, along the shore.

All Day Expedition

Ouananiche (Rocky Mountain)

P.N.M.

R.R.
Binney
Nutter M.
Stevenson
Sperry
Schoyer

A.D.H.
Bartlett
Rockefeller
Jameson
Nutter T.
Bowditch

Bangs
Wentworth
Hubbard

York Hill

Pantasote
L.L.S.
Wheeler
Cummin
King

Yammer
G.H.
Edwards
Dupee
Wallace

Williwaw
E.T.P.
Davol
Eyer
Birckhead H.

Royal Mountain

Terror
M.W.
Kennard
Shaw R.
Boardman

Erebus
J.B.C.
Birckhead C.
Roosevelt
Bartlett

Meadow Brook

Cobb
W.R.D.
Loring
McBride
M.P.

Worry
K.S.W.
Gillette
Henderson
A.S.

Corker
J.G.W.
Eshleman
Hawes
Taylor

Friday cont'd

York Hill

In the first place, let us record(facts which have been discovered before) that York Hill needs a start not later than nine-thirty, and should be approached via North-west Brook; also that if approached via Beaver Springs, the start should be made straight up the usual path to the road. The underbrush is so thick that time is only lost by striking for the road diagonally through the woods.

This digression explains the fact that we lost our way and made a complete circle in the woods, before reaching the road. After this, we struck out at a good hard four-miles-an hour clip, and held it for the whole way, both ways, with intervals of running. It was very soon evident-as has been found before--that the map is misleading--that it is a full seven miles to the hill, instead of five. The whole way, past Tracy's Bluff and Philip to the north, to the Hair-pin turn at Rome Corner , and on up through the little gorge is Beautiful; and once up through to the Height of Land, we came to one of the three or four most beautiful views of the whole State, the outlook over the wide sweep of the Sandy River Valley, with all the Dead River and Rangeley Mountains, Bigelow, Saddleback, Abraham, Sugarloaf, etc. all between 3000 and 4500 feet high, standing up crystal blue.

We stopped twice for a drink, but otherwise did not break our pace; but with the best we could do it was five o'clock when we reached the turn to the Hill. It was plain we couldn't do it, and reach Camp by dark, so after a brief council, we took five minutes for the wonderful view and a rest, and started back. We kept the same pace, ran a bit every little while(carrying Dupee, Cummin, and King at intervals) and reached the Springs just as the leisurely Rocky party came up the little bay.

Royal Mountain

We went down the road at a good pace. Could find no path, but struck up through the fields ar the corner and the regular way. About half way up we entered the woods, and thence forward had no more view. We went on to the top, then circled over the back, to find the cleared space to the West, but it has all grown up. M.W. climbed a tree to try to locate a view point, but

Friday
cont'd

absolutely none could be found, and we started down. About half way down through the woods we saw a porcupine up a tree, and after some difficulty killed it, which delayed us a good deal. No further adventures, save that we saw a fox on the road, on the way down, We reached The Trysting place about three quarters of an hour late.

Rocky Mountain

Rocky was certainly a corking trip, the only out being that Marcy Sperry, in rough housing, cut his knee quite badly on a splinter of glass, and had to be left to guard the Quanny while we climbed the mountain. We paddled easily up to the apex of Long Pond, where P.N.M. cradled the Quanny most carefully, using some birch logs we found for supports.

Up the boulders of the Brook, doing the Chamois act from rock to rock, the brook gurgling below like an underground river. We struck up by the new Lumber Trail to the Ridge, then up the steep rocky brow to the bare Top. As always this is one of the most beautiful places anywhere about. We had fine views of Long Pond, and Great Pond, and all the whole Royal-Beaver-Muskrat range; far-away sights of the Montville and Somerville Hills, and a peep of Megunticook, by the sea, at Camden. Best of all, looked down on the two little lakes, one on each side, and on the beautiful stretch of heavy forest straight below, through which, though we couldn't see it we could plainlu trace the course of the Brook. (Alas, we heard shouts of the lumber men, getting out more of the big pine and hemlocks). The two little Farms, just below to the south, are plainly abandoned, and are fast being taken by the woods. We had ample time to wander all over the beautiful top, looking over the precipitous side. Saw K.S.W's fireplace (and Eddie Johnson's undergarments). Found and appropriated an abandoned double-bladed axe. Tommy Stevenson left his sweater at the top, and he and P.N.M. raced back for it. "Chubbard" fell into the Brook. We re-embarked, reaching Beaver Springs in time for a good swim before supper around the fire.

The combined expeditions were a little delayed by the Royal Trip, but made good time going home. The wind had fallen

Friday
cont'd

so there was no drenching of bow men as on the way out. The Carries both ways were well made, carefully but in good time, in spite of the horribly difficult landing on Long Pond. Home just about dark (with a fine **new moon**) in time to need the lanterns that came twinkling along the shore to meet us. Hot cocoa in the kitchen, a great reviver.

Meadow Brook

Stiff work up the Pond, against strong wind and white-caps. Bow men drenched. We landed at North Beach, to dry out, and had lunch. Good time up the Brook; but at the head we found full Canoe Test weather, North Pond all black-blue water and racing white-caps, so turned back. Passed --blushingly-- the ladies of the Blue Canoe Camps, in somewhat idyllic bathing gear (the same, at the sight of whom K.S.W. promptly fell overboard, last year); made a quick trip down stream, had hot tea and cocoa in the kitchen, then supper in Pine Parlour. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson came to dinner while we were away; and on reaching home we found one of the best things of the summer, the arrival of abbot Stevens in charge of R.G. Henderson

The Drowning Valley for Half-past Niners.

Saturday, August 22 - lost

Weather lovely.

Ruth Driver & Mr. Driver here for ch (also someone else - Mrs. Watson(?)) Parliament of Manners at Afternoon Reading - L.E.R., R.R., and K.S.W. spoke.

Soccer - a very good game, score 2-2; but very long, as the ball kept bursting, and one Buggins took ll the fric. tape to mend his dilapidated sneaker, from which it had to be removed forcibly.

Charades, starting with the trolley-car scene —

Saturday
August 22
B. 29.7
T. 55
W. N.E.
clear

Clear, with a high white-cap breeze which makes glad we had the All Day yesterday.

Boat building is coming on finely, a good many coming to spars and rigging.

Mrs. Hoffman, and Mr. and Mrs. Johnson came to call, and Mr. Driver and Miss Driver came to lunch. In the afternoon some friends of Nick Carter's came over.

Senior Soccer

Abies
P.N.M.
A.S.

Senior Soccer

W.R.D. just missed a goal right at the start for P.N.M's side. The ball bounced off K.S.W's head thereby scoring a goal. (2nd quarter) L.T. and P.N.M. ran half the length of the field together with the ball. Suddenly a loud report was heard announcing a hole in the bladder of the ball. After skil-

Saturday cont'd

ful manipulations it was brought to and the game continued. E.T.P. scored a goal for P.N.M's side. C. Birckhead made several good kicks trying to keep the ball out of P.N.M's territory, but it kept returning. In the third quarter M.W. made an excellent kick as di also P.N.M. Edwards made a goal thus making the score 2-1 in favor of L.T's side. In the fourth quarter the ball went out very often. F.G.H. made a good kick but A.S. interfered with it. K.S.W. took it some distance down the field and later J.B.C. gave it a tremendous boot. P.N.M. made a goal 2 1/2 minutes before the end making the final score 2-2.

This game was about the finest of the season, a splendid game.

Junior Soccer

Henderson and Gillette gave the ball various good boots for the Jabers, and Bowditch and Roosevelt kept the ball in motion for the Wocks. The former side got the ball down into the latter's territory, but Loring (goal guard) kept the ball from going in. In the second quarter Wentworth and Jameson had an unexpected encounter. King was a very energetic booter throughout this period. In the third quarter a goal was finally made by Loring, for the Wocks. This period was a very livela one. The Jabers got a free kick as Boardman's enthusiasm caused him to bat the ball with his hands. Henderson's side came near scoring a good many times, and the ball was in the Wock's territory a great part of this quarter. In the fourth quarter just prevented a Jaber goal, and the game ended in in a victory for the Wock's , the score being 1-0. It was a very good game.

We forgot to say that just before lunch arrived; Howard Lorin

8th Charade Evening

1. and 2.

Tut-ankh-amen	L.T.
Hasdrubal	J.G.W.

These two charades cannot be separated, can hardly be described. The two chiefs began by announcing their charades simultaneously, one at eithrr end of the curtain; interrupting each other, quarrelling violently, finalln deciding to do it together. The first scene presented the two "whole words ", then "Teuton Car Men" and "Has trouble". A trolley car, most ingeniously constructed; J.G.W. as the conductor, an old hand, instructing the new motorman, L.T. in his duties. Both are Germans, the motorman inconceivably dense, the conductor extremeln choleric. Would it were possible to reproduce their ridiculous dialogue! After endless attempts and false starts, the car is finally induced to move; lumbers heavily forward, and promptly runs over the pedestrian (P.N.M.) who crosses the street without noticing it. Sensation! catastrophe! Curtain! There the "Teuton Car Men" "Has Drouble"!! No such charade was ever seen before.

Scene 2

The tomb of Tut-ankh-amen; Mr. Howard Carter(H.C.) and Lord Carnavon (M.W.) examining excavations. Mummies are brought in; violent dispute as to whether they are of the Thutmose or Rameses period. As they wrangle, a head appears above the screen, with lofty Egyptian headdress; a long, lean arm reaches down toward the puny disputants; Tut-ankh-amen himself, come to take vengeance on the disturbers of his rest. Shrieks of terror; general confusion; curtain.

The next scene presented the camp of Hannibal, that gallant leader seated, receiving reports from his various officers.

We are so fortunate to be able to reproduce this thrilling scene from the original text.

Hannibal--to chief of staff.
The next thing now that must be done
Is get these Romans on the run.
Just tell old Colonel Hippias
To march on the Cisalpine pass.

Let all the troops pass in Review
And then report to G.H.Q.
Enter officer saluting
Here are reports on all our forces
As well as camels dogs and horses. -

Han. Well, I, am feeling awful gloomy
You chaps will have to read them to me.

The light armed Zulu cavalry
Are now in number 63,
But seven state they will not fight
Unless they get more sleep at night.

Saturday
cont'd

Han. Give them some dope from out my stores
But look to it that non one snores.

D. The Nubian slingshot shooters corps
Comes to eight hundred sixty four,
But Private Smith begs me to say
His rubber got snapped off today.
(Hannibal pulling off elastic from pile of Papers)
Give this to Smith from Hannibal
His dear and loving general.

Mp The Abyssinian Camp Fire girls
Don't like those imitation pearls.
If you don't send what they require,
They just won't light another fire.
And Minnie says she hopes you freeze
And thinks you will on nights like these
We think you're mean and well,--so there (stamps foot)
And we're all going to bob our hair.

Han. Oh! this is awful Lillian
I'll do the very best I can.

Titus just step up to the phone
Order each girl an icecream cone,
Have them all sent without delay
And give the girls a holiday.
And say I'll send them jules of price
And chocolates too if they'll be nice.

(Chief of Staff goes to the telephone)

E. The Yiddish Brass Band up to date
Is 44 plus 68,
The Grand Drum major's name's Gehazai
Complaints of him are that he's lazy.
Last night a Nubian elephant
Through the base drum his foot did plant,
In fact one would be led to think
The Yiddish Band is on the Blink.

Han.

If such a state of things continues
The army will get out of hand.
Sever all of Gehazai's sinews
And fill his mouth with red hot sand.
And as for Jumbo--dirty skunk
Pour boiling water down his trunk.

And now I'm feeling out of sorts
And won't hear any more reports.
What makes me maddest now of all,
Is not to hear from Hasdrubal.
He ain't a real top notch go getter
And never will answer a letter,
I've written time'n'again to Spain
Special delivery-all in vain.
His army's all in little bits!
While he sports round at San Moritz.
That darn kid brother-fresh as paint
Would try the patience of a saint!

I fear that he will be too late
To have our forces concentrate.

Now, Titus, send a courier bold
And bid him do as he is told.
Let him depart without delay,
And to Hasdrubal make his way.
Tell him to summon Hasdrubal
As soon as may be, ill or well!
And when that general has come
~~We'll~~-batter down the gates of Rome.

Head rolls in

Whats that a rolling o'er and o'er
Upon my polished hardwood floor?
(all crowd round)
Well, that's odd speaking of my brother
For this, is he and sure none other.
I didn't know that he was dead
But he must be, for there's his head.
Well pack this up and send it home
(handing head to orderly)
And order all to march for Rome!

Saturday
cont'd

No. 3 Bargain G.H.

Scene 1

A bar, well stocked with beverages of singular names. G.H. as bar-tender, dispensing said beverages to customers.

Scene 2

A game of poker; "chips" largeln in evidence. We hope we shall not be short of butter-plates in future!

Scene 3

"bargain day" in-for a guess-Jordan Marsh's basement store. A.H. a vedy efficient sal swoman, selling raiment of as many colors as Joseph's coat.

No. 4 Inspector

Scene 1

An inn, K.S.W. and R.R. as brigand proprietors. They plan the reception of an expected party of travellers. He is to step out, and get the "gang", while she receives and entertains the strangers. When she lights the candles, he is to whistle, rush in and overpower them. All carried out to the moment she hears the gang coming. Then crying "They are so young! I cannot!" she extinguishes the candles--too late! the brigands rush in; the curtain closes on a desperate combat, the of which was hidden from us.

Scene 2 Spectre

The banquet scene in Macbeth; Banquo's ghost rising in empty seat; always an effective scene.

Scene 3

A custom house with a very wide awake and sharp inspector. Bags opened; fines, confiscation etc.

In the midst, there was a joyful sound of wheels, and there was the great Moxie Trip; fairly purring over what must have been one of the very finest trips ever taken from Camp.

The Drowning Valley for Half-past Niners.

Sunday
August 23
R.
T.
W.

Special Details for the Week

Flag-----------------------------------McBride
Merryweather Light--------------------Taylor
Weather--------------------------------R. Shaw
Inspectors-------------------~~Sperry,~~Bowditch

A perfect day, just right for having the Old Hands, A.S., R.G.H., and the Bugginists, with us.

Many guests; the Zahners and Mr. Bennett--who last came twenty years ago!-- and Mr. and Mrs. Johnson.

The lobbying for and against the Great Cause has been hot, for the past week; (We fear there have been bribing and intimidation). When the Skipper took down the blackboard, at dinner, the wave of excitement rose to intense height.

The Speeches, which followed were among the most forceful and telling we have ever had.

L.C.Z., as an old South Dormitory master, spoke first; saying among other telling remarks that the coupling of Rice Pudding with rice as a vegetable, to the discredit of the former, was unworthy. As well decry custard as being the same as hard boiled eggs; He spoke of the vast Chinese nation; ending with "Eat Rice Pudding, and avoid an early grave!"

J.R., next said Rice and Rice Pudding may be good in their way, but why, in this last glorious week think of either. Doctors emphasize that Rice Pudding is nourishing. They tell us of Vitamins and Calories; but why, in this week, think of these boring things. It's true that various Eastern people live on rice. But we like to think that civilization advances. Once we had the Cave man with his roots and bones. Then come the Japs and Chinese with the rice. Now, the great American evolution, delicious Pie. Therefore don't bother about Vitamins, or Calories. Set your thoughts instead on juicy fruits that tickle the palate, enclosed in savoury pastry, just a bit browned--and let us have Pie, and Pie, and yet more Pie!

R.G.H. , speaking as an old Faculty Member, said he was sorry the previous member had tried to seduce Campers from the old, tried, conservative way. "Twenty years ago I was here, There were heroes in those days, and they ate Rice Pudding. After the first help, they passed the Swimming Test. After the second help they passed the Canoe Test. After the third help, they made five runs in Scouting! Therefore be men again, and eat Rice Pudding!"

Sunday
cont'd

A.S., also an old Faculty Member, answered him with fire, that ours is country of Party Government, because in unions, in Parties, there is strength. Listen to no dissensions, uphold the only real party--the Pie Party--with all your strength.

J.G.W. sprang to his feet, and snapped out; "I am not a party man. The strength of this country is the independent votes. Don't talk about Rice Pudding. We all know it's a nasty, mealy messy dessert--let it go at that. Let's be broad-minded. Let us vote for Apple and Blueberry Pie. But then you come to the one weak plank in the Pie platform--Washington Pie. We all know that Washington was a great man. He did well on his coffee, but he flivvered badly on pie. So once again, let's be broadminded. Let us have pie, but leave out Washington.

P.N.M. spoke movingly for the Anti-Pie--or Anti-Pie-faced Party. He asked us to reflect on the great Chinese empire--the greatest of all history; on their altruism. They not only grow rice for their own countless millions--they send it to us! Shall we rebuff them, turn back their rice, and condemn their millions to poverty and salvation? Think of these little rice seeds, pearly white, lying enclosed with sun kissed raisins, grown in your own California, and served with North Belgrade cream. Therefore vote-- cast only one vote, if necessary-- for Rice Pudding.

G.H. and K.S.W. answered with hot rebuttal; the former that we are for Liberty and Freedom. We are 100% red-blooded Americans. Therefore, vote, not as the doctors say, but *down* with Rice Pudding!

K.S.W.--"Thousands and thousands of Chinese *die* every day from these same little grains. Therefore, once more, down with Rice Pudding, and give your vote for Pie!"

L.T. said he spoke from a unique position--Let us have no desserts at all! Vote for real food--meat and vegetables, instead of wasting time on flummery. Have no desserts!

H.R. brought down the climax of the roars, dissension, and applause which thundered steadily, by saying Don't Vote for Ice Cream! Why freeze your insides! Vote for *Hot* Rice Pudding!"

Sunday
cont'd

Picnic to Lord's Hill Beach

Ouananiche
J.R.
W.T.K.
A.D.H.
Sperry
King
Nutter M.
R.R.
H.C. Jr.
Wheeler
Binney
Eshleman
L.E.R.
C.M.E.
L.T.
Carter

Abol
G.H.
Shaw R.
Turner
Davol

Eben
R.G.H.
Bartlett
Henderson
Edwards

Cauco
J.G.W.
Watson
Jameson
M.P.

Cobb
P.N.M.
Dupee
Kennard
Johnson

Rip
A.S.
Eyer
Gillette
A.S.

Worry
K.S.W.
Bowditch
Schoyer
Rockefeller

Willi
E.T.P.
Hawes
Roosevelt
Cummin

Yammer
Taylor
Birckhead C.
Hoffmann
Bangs

Terror
M.W.
Bent
Wallace
Boardman

Erebus
L.S.
Shaw J.
McBride
Wentworth

Ident
W.R.D.
Loring
Nutter T.
Birckhead

Pant
J.B.C.
Smith
Stevenson
Hubbard

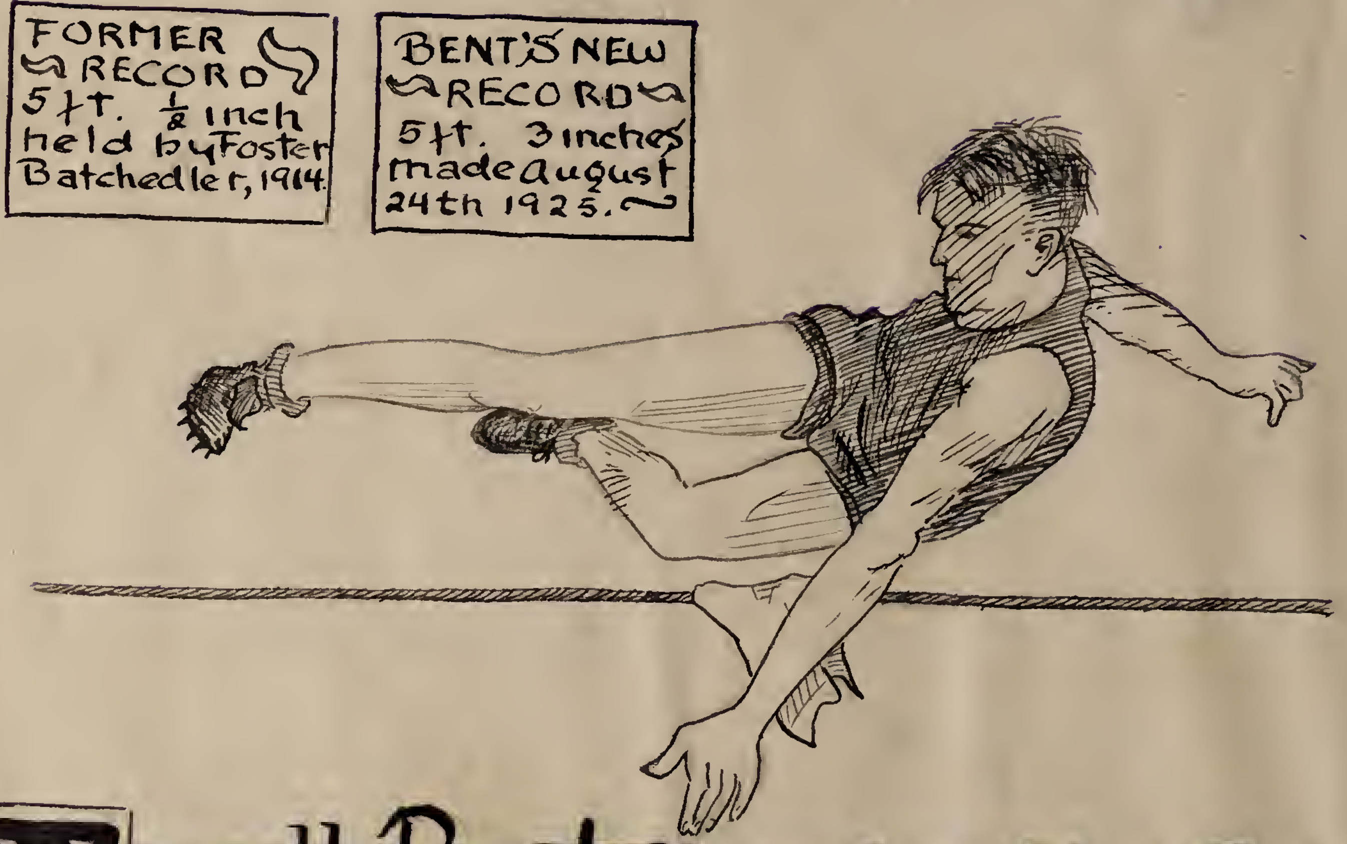
The Picnic was at Lord's Beach, and was one of the best. It was good to see R.G.H. and A.S. in charge of canoes again. The Ouanny crew was a strong one. the half-grown up pasture was looking especially beautiful, with the golden rod out. We had splendid Wolf; the Ladies, M.P., A.S., and A.D.H., being the first wolves, and doing some exhibition running. We had the best Round singing of the summer, at the picnic place in the

Sunday
cont'd

pine and hemlock grove(all along this part of the shore is the best Pressure Ridge on the Lake~~s~~, singing both three and four part Rounds.

Home for a fine swim and good hymn singing. We had two Masefield poems, then The Village That Voted The Earth Was Flat, though with not quite time to finish the wonderful story.

There was a beautiful little crescent moon tonight, and after it had gone down, at Faculty Supper, G.H. and W.T.K. (partly inspired by the taunts of all the Faculty and Old Hands) suddenly started off, for Round the Horn by starlight.


FORMER RECORD 5 ft. 1/8 inch held by Foster Batchedler, 1914.
BENT'S NEW RECORD 5 ft. 3 inches made August 24th 1925.

Newell Bent breaks the Camp high jump record in practice

Monday
August 24
B. 29.7
T. 60
W. N.W.
clear

A beautiful day. Alas the graduates A.S. and R.G.H. had to leave soon after breakfast, and later Mrs. Birckhead, and A.D.H.

Good Shell Practice was held in the morning.

In the afternoon;

Final Boat and Canoe
Officials

Photographers
H. R.
K. S. W.

Starter and Timer
J. G. W.

Clerk of Course
J. R.

Press Boat
P. N. M. G. H.
L. S. R. R.
M. P. A. S.

Pickers Up
M. W.
H. T. P.
W. R. D.

Observers
Carter
Moab
Ambroid
Lovejoy

Float
L. T.

Carriers Out
H. C. W. T. K.
J. B. C.

Senior Singles (standing)
First Heat

1. Bent in Squannacook Time: 3:38 1/5
2. Davol in Grayling
3. Hawes in Pink
4. Taylor in Hecuba

Davol, paddling well , was ahead at first, but lost time on the turn, and was defeated - by about a length and a half - by Bent. The race for third place was also close, Hawes winning out by a very narrow margin.

Second Heat

1. Edwards in Pink Time: 3:21 1/5
2. Birckhead, C. in Hecuba
3. Loring in Grayling
4. Schoyer in Squannacook

Edwards led from the start, and, handling his canoe well, won by ten lengths. Birckhead, who came in second, also steered well but lacked Edwards' drive and paddled a slower stroke. The race between Schoyer and Loring was very close and exciting - Schoyer seemed to have too short

Monday
cont'd

a paddle. Loring ran over Pickerel - fortunately, the water was high - and steered rather wildly, but at the very end he managed to pass Schoyer and get third place by about six inches.

Third Heat

1. Wheeler in Squannacook Time:3:44 1/5
2. Shaw, J. in Hecuba
3. Johnson in Pink
4. Kennard in Grayling

At first Shaw led. Then Johnson gained, and for a while they were neck and neck. At Pickerel Wheeler was leading, but Shaw rounded the flag better and until the end looked like the winner. His stroke was too fast and short, however, and Wheeler's greater strength told. The latter won by about two lengths. Johnson was a poor third, and Kennard far behind him.

Fourth Heat

1. { Bowditch Time: 3:57 4/5
   { Binney
3. Rockefeller
   Smith - upset

Smith upset before starting, so the heat was run off without him. Bowditch rounded the flag first but seemed unable to drive his canoe. Binney, on the other hand, showed increasing speed and power on the home stretch, picking up a length and a half to win in a sensational dead heat. Rockefeller, who steered a rather circuitous course, was some distance behind.

It was decided to have two heats of semi-finals because of the tie between Bowditch and Binney. Davol was also added as he had been second by less than a foot in a fast heat.

Semi-Finals - First Heat

1. Bent in Hecuba Time: 3:45 4/5
2. Wheeler in Squannacook
3. Binney in Pink

A close race. Bent and Wheeler were even at first, but the former gained on the turn and won by four lengths. Binney was about five lengths behind - he and Wheeler did not seem to be working their hardest at the finish.

Semi-Finals - Second Heat

1. Edwards in Pink Time: 3:26
2. Davol in Hecuba
3. Bowditch in Squannacook

Edwards led from the start and won from Davol by eight lengths. Bowditch gained on Davol for a time towards the end of the race, but was unable to keep it up and finished third by several lengths.

Finals

1. Edwards in Grayling Time: 3:27 4/5
2. Davol in Squannacook
3. Bent in Pink
4. Wheeler in Hecuba

At first Edwards. led. Then Davol gained on him, as Edwards had a tendency not to finish out his strokes. Davol reached the flag first but had difficulty in making the turn, which Edwrads managed extremely well. After that he was unable to catch up with Edwards, who won by two lengths. Bent came in third by about half a length, and Wheeler last.

It is interesting to note that all the competitors in the singles standing paddled first on one side and then on the other, making no attempt at using a steering stroke. In this method, the paddler loses much time while shifting sides. Sticking to one side, with a long hard stroke, is faster.

Junior Doubles (sitting)

First Heat

Stern	Bow	Time 3:22
Schoyer	Jameson	in Grayling
Gillette	King	in Pink
Henderson	Dupee	in Squannacook
Watson	Turner	in Hecuba

All were fairly even to the turn, but there the Hecuba bungled. On the home stretch the Grayling went right into

Monday
cont'd

the lead, her crew holding her straight and really getting their backs into the stroke. The race for second was hard and well fought, the Pink getting it by a few feet. Turner and Watson could neither steer nor keep stroke, so were a poor fourth.

Second Heat

Stern	Bow	Time: 3:26
1. Sperry	Wallace	in Hecuba
2. Eyer	McBride	in Pink
3. Bartlett	Hubbard	in Squannacook
4. Eshleman	Shaw, Bl	in Grayling

The Pink led to the flag, with the Hecuba close up. Soon after the turn, the Hecuba went into the lead, paddling a good long stroke. They slowed up toward the finish, however, and the Pink gained back some of the lost distance, finishing a length behaind with a vicious spurt. The crew of the Squannacook did well enough but lacked power. The Grayling was wretchedly steered and was never in the race.

Finals

Stern	Bow	Time: 3:16 4/5
1. Schoyer	Jameson	in Hecuba
2. Sperry	Wallace	in Grayling
3. Eyer	McBride	in Squannacook
4. Gilletter	King	in Pink

The Hecuba gained steadily on both legs of the race and won handily, her crew being one of the best combinations of the afternoon, in form and power. The crew of the Grayling were not quite up to their form in the first heat and were sometimes out of time. The Squannacook showed a good spurt at the end, pressing the Grayling close. The Pink did not have the strength of the other two.

Midget Rangeleys

		Time: 1:43 4/5
1. Stevenson	- Terror	
2. Bangs	- Identical	
3. Cummin	- Williwaw	
4. Wentworth	- Erebus	
5. Hubbard	- Pantasote	

6. Shaw, R. - Ymmerschooner

Stevenson made a spurt at the end and won by about two lengths. Bangs was second; he rowed well, holding the lead all the way from the flag until very near the end. Cummin was third; and Wentworth, a close fourth, rowed well, though he steered a bit wildly at times.

SSenior Doubles (standing)

First Heat

	Stern	Bow	Time: 3:39 3/5
1.	Edwards	Kennard	in Pink
2.	Birckhead, C.	Hawes	in Squannacook
	Taylor	Loring	in Hecuba - did not finish
	Bent	Smith	in Grayling-did not finish

Edwards' canoe led all through, but Birckhead's outfit gave him a magnificent race, sprinting so viciously at the end that they would probably have gone into the lead, had it not been for a short lapse in steering. As it was, the Pink won by six inches. The other two canoes gave rather pathetic exhibitions, Taylor falling out of the Hecuba by Pickerel Rock and Smith upsetting while trying to make the turn.

Second Heat

	Stern	Bow	Time: 3:23 3/5
1.	Davol	Schoyer	in Hecuba
2.	Binney	Shaw, J.	in Grayling
	Johnson	Rockefeller-	in Squannacook - upset
	Wheeler	Bowditch	in Pink - upset

The Pink upset before it reached Pickerel, and the Squannacook shortly afterwards. The Hecuba made good time on the turn, on which the Grayling was very slow. The Hecuba was well paddled and won by six or seven lengths - the time in this heat was very good.

Finals

	Stern	Bow	Time: 3:16 4/5
1.	Davol	Schoyer	in Hecuba
2.	Birckhead, C.	Hawes	in Squannacook
3.	Shaw, J.	Binney	in Grayling

Monday cont'd

4. Edwards Kennard in Pink

The Hecuba led from the start, gained on the turn, and won by ten lengths. Her crew were well together and paddling hard and deserved to win.

Mixed Rangeleys Time: 1:28 3/5

1. McBride Gillette King (c.) in Erebus
2. Eyer Turner Boardman (c.) in Pantasote
3. Henderson Watson Cummin (c.) in Terror
4. Roosevelt Bartlett Shaw, R. (c.) in Identical
5. Hoffman Eshleman Hubbard (c.) in Yammerschooner

The Erebus got a lead early in the race and won by a good margin. The race for second place was very close, the Pantasote just defeating the Terror. The Identical, with Roosevelt working like a Trojan, was only a few feet behind.

Junior Four-Paddlers

Course: Pickerel and Back Time : 3:07 2/5

1. Eyer, Nutter, T., McBride, Eshleman in Aboljockamegus
2. Gillette, Nutter, W., Stevenson, Sperry in Caucomgomock
3. Jameson, King, Dupee, Turner, in Cobbosseecontee
4. Watson, Wallace, Bartlett, Henderson in Worromontogus

A close race, all four canoes finishing well together. The Abol's crew kept in stoke best and deserved their victory.

Senior Four-Paddlers

Course: Pickerel and Back Twice Time: 6:24

1. Bent, Schoyer, Hawes and Taylor in Worromontogus
2. Edwards, Henderson, Kennard, and Wheeler in Caucomgomock
3. Davol, Bowditch, Smith, and Birckhead, C. in Aboljockamegus
4. Johnson, Binney, Loring, and Shaw, J. in Cobbosseecontee

This was the longest and hardest race of the day, involving two trips to Pickerel Rock. On the first trip out, all the crews were saving themselves somewhat. Johnson's crew was first out and first to turn, making good speed. On their second turn, however, they lost ground, and Bent's

Monday
cont'd

crew, in the Worry, gained considerably. Edwards's crew, in the Corker, made a miserable showing at their first turn and lost ground, being last at the second turn. The question was, could their advantage in strength make up for their poor turns? Edwards, save for his judgement on turns did well and got the most out of his crew, urging them to their utmost. On the second trip to the rock, he gained back several lost lengths. The last turns were all fairly well made, and the Worry entered the home stretch ahead, closely followed by the Abol. On this stretch Johnson's crew blew up, Johnson letting his boat sheer too wide, and J. Shaw, at bow, trying to straighten her by holding straight out, with the result that she lost lengths. Edwards urged his crew to frenzy and passed the Abol, but, though gaining, could not overtake the flying Worry, which won by steady turns an excellent turns.

Taken as a whole, though the races were hard fought and exciting, the results were disappointing from a canoeman's point of view. There was far too much overturning for a calm day, too much wild steering, and, in the standing singles, not enough speed. The contestants certainly put all they had into the races, but the trouble was that they did not *have enough*. For instance, the fastest way to drive a canoe when standing in it alone, is to stand up and paddle with long hard strokes on one side only. There was only one boy who tried this. Let us hope that another year boys will take their canoeing through more seriously. There are plenty of chances to practise during and after swim; there is constant opportunity to watch old hands. And there is nothing more important in Camp then to learn to handle a canoe well.

We forgot to say that the Round the Horn Trip came home in fine shape, about 6 A.M., but the Faculty had a merry time waking W.T.K., who failed to appear at breakfast.

Go As You Please in the evening. At 8.20 we gathered around the piano and sang the Levee Song and Kentucky.

The Drowning Valley for the Half-past Niners.

Tuesday
August 25
B. 30.1
T. 68
W. W
Fair

The Bugginses left us lamenting. Bushwhacking and Foresty go on well, and the first of the bass-alluring Faggots were successfully sunk along the Bar.

Scouting Afternoon

1st Game

The wind fooled us. It seemed rising steadily, but just about the start it fell almost to flat calm, leaving absolutely sizzling heat.

It is hard luck to have one of the worst days of the summer for Scouting come now.

In spite of the heat, there was a quick start, especially that from the North. Bent was killed on the first rush, and soon afterwards five or six more, mostly Algonquins, and four of them killed by a single Iroquois rover, W.R.D. Then, at the end of half an hour(quick work to bring them in so early)E.T.P. and Schoyer came in with runs for the Algonquins. Then W.R.D. after bringing down as aforesaid, four of the enemy who had been swarming round him, then Jules Henderson, with a third Algonquin run. Then came a lull. The casualties were very light, only fourteen in all(the Iroquois only nine killed to five), and two thirds of the field came in unkilled at the All In. Among them Bobby Shaw, the fourth Algonquin advance party to score, came in with a fourth Algonquin run. L.L.S., on a lone hunt, brought in his now almost proverbial run, bringing the score up to Five.

2nd Game

A very long shot, at the first encounter aimed at Hubbard, accomplished the unusual result of killing two men; Hubbard at whom it was aimed, and who was being indiscreetly inconspicuous, in climbing over a pile of stones, and Bobby Cummin who mistook the shot. Next came a fratricide, Shaw killing Shaw,but all the early part of the game was very tense and close, a regular close melée on the woods side.. At the first half hour a calamity befell the Algonquins,a guard being killed.(A remaining guard however heard the shot, and"played like a lambert flame", covering his fellow's ground, and no more runs got through. Schoyer, near the end, brought in the splendid score of seven shots and one run. This was a truly fierce

Algonquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
K.S.W	✓				●		X	●	
J.R.	X			✓			X	●	
J.G.W.	X	●		X	●		X		
L.T.	✓				●		X		
E.T.P.	X		1		●●●		X		
L.S.			1	✓			X		
Bangs	✓			✓			X		
Bartlett	✓			✓			X		
Birckhead, C.	✓				●		X		
Bowditch	X			X			X	●	
Carter	✓				●		X	●	
Cummin	X			X			X	●	
Edwards	✓			✓			X	●●	
Gillette	✓				●●●		X		
Henderson	X	●●	1	✓			X		
Hoffmann	X			✓			X		
Hubbard		●		X				●	
Johnson	X			X			X		
Loring	✓			X	●●		✓		
Nutter, T.	✓			X			X		
Schoyer	X		1	X	●●●●●●●	1	X		
Shaw, R.			1	X			X		
Smith	✓			X				●●●●●●	
Taylor	✓			X	●●		X	●	
Wentworth	✓			✓			X		
Wheeler		●		✓			✓		
	9	5	5	11	22	1	22	15	0

Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
P.N.M.	✓			X	●			●●●	
G.H.	X			X			✓		
M.W.		●●●		X	●		X		
W.R.D.	X	●●●●		X			X	●●●●	
W.T.K.	✓			X	●●●		✓		
Bent	X			X	●			●●●●● ☠	
Binney		●		X			X	●	
Birckhead, H.	✓			X	●		X		
Boardman	✓			X			✓		
Davol		●			●		✓		
Dupee	✓			X			X		
Eshleman	✓			X			X		
Eyer	✓			X			X	●	
Hawes	✓			X			✓		
Jameson	X			X			X		
Kennard	✓			✓			✓		
King	✓			X			X		
McBride	✓			X			X	●●	
Nutter, M.	✓				●		✓		
Rockefeller	✓			✓			X		
Roosevelt	✓			X			X		
Shaw, J.	X			X	●		X	●●●	
Sperry	✓				●		X	●	
Stevenson	✓			X			X	●●	
Turner	✓			X			X		
Wallace	✓			X			✓		
Watson	✓			X			X		
	5	9	0	22	11	0	17	22	0

Tuesday
cont'd

game. The slaughter was very heavy; 38 killed, of whom 22 were Iroquois. This gave the Algonquins the game by a big lead, and in addition Schoyer brought in the only run of the game. The score is now tied for the season.

3rd Game

A tremendous start, on both sides. The Iroquois from the North reached the Boneyard, the Algonquins from the South, came well along the middle path, nearly to the little Birch. Indeed they ran at full height rather too far, and there was a tremendous crash on the woods side. Hard luck came to the first victim, J.G.W., who was killed by a miles-astray shot. He was east of the middle path, under the round of hill, and the shot came from 150 yards away, down in the woods. This game was as murderous for the Algonquins, as the last for the Iroquois. The Iroquois had profited by their defeat of the last game, and the Ridge was wonderfully well patrolled to the North side of the Boneyard, and in fact all through, The tide of Algonquin slain mounted and mounted, till it was an absolute slaughter, only four left alive. Possibly, as one chief said, they made the mistake of repeating too closely their succesful tactics of the first game, and the enemy were ready for them. However this may be the Iroquois did not succeed in scoring any runs; but they covered the entire ground magnificently, and won a landslide victory.

Everybody very unstrenous after such a tremendous afternoon. We had good Digestion Club, till 8.30, by lantern light, at the Point, finishing A Nemesis of Fire; and afterwards finished the last thrills of Drowning Valley.

Wednesday
August 26
B. 30.
T. 72
W. N.W.
Fair

Pretty hot still, in spite of a nearly-Canoe Test.Northwester.

Much boat building; and K.S.W's really big work of the new Mammoth Cave Steps, is progressing finely.

Wrestling

Edwards vs. Binney

This match resulted in an easy victory for the former.

Stevenson vs. Boardman

The latter was ten pounds heavier, but this did not effect the plucky Tommy. It was a good bout and ended in a draw.

Nutter M. vs. Hoffman

This was a slow match, but a decision was given to the latter who perhaps had the advantage of being a little bit bigger.

Turner vs. Nutter T.

This bout ended in nine seconds in favor of the former. This match was picked on account of the weight, but apparently Turner's strength was not realized.

Wheeler vs. Shaw J.

This was the best match of the morning. It was quick and full of fight. J. Shaw received a bloody nose in the process but stuck to his job and won out.

Cummin vs. Dupee

This was another slow match, but with a surprising decision in favor of the former, Cummin did well, although he was not skilled in the art.

Kennard vs. Bowditch

This was the next best maych of the morning in that it was fast and snappy. No decision was given and credit is due to both boys.

Wallace vs. Wentworth

This was avery good match and the decision went to Wentworth. Perhaps his advantage was a little extra weight.

In the afternoon

GO AS YOU ALMOST PLEASE

An easy afternoon was a good thing after yesterday's Scouting, and this was both profitable and pleasant. Ther was some Tag Football, and Skowhegan at the Point. K.S.W. paddled over

Wednesday
cont'd

to Runoia(the wind nearly at Canoe Test strength) to say goodbye to his sister. W.T.K. did a good practice canoe test, getting nearly round. There were some rehearsals, but the main thing was Boatbuilding, and it is good to see how fast the boats are coming on, a lot of them promising good speed.

Late in the afternoon arrived;

A. Porter Thompson

9th Sing Song

1. Overture--L.S.
2. Duet-~~violin~~ and piano---------------------M.P.&A.S.
3. Stuntlet------------------------------J.R., R.R.,Wallace
4. Choruses; Merryweather Races,Chowder Song,Rio
5. Songs---L.T.
6. Songs---Prefects
7. Stuntlet "The Yellow Peril"---------J.G.W.,L.T.,P.N.M., J.R.
8. Camp Song

The overture prepared us for a pleasant evening,which we certainly had.

M.P. and A.S. played charmingly; it was delightful to hear the violin again.

Then Hood's"Ode to my Infant Son" was admirably presented, with J.R. as the poet-father, R.R. as Mrs. Hood, and Wallace as the Infant Son. John (or Willy, as you please) was certainly a very naughty and troublesome child. His fond papa trying to write loving sentiments about him, and he the while playing every imaginable mischievous prank, and squalling and whining whenever his fond Mama reproved him! shocking! he really deserved the slaps he received!

The choruses went with a will, the"Chowder Song" almost raising the roof.

Then L.T. at the piano, warbled sweetly about his gal Irene on the accordeen, and as an encore gave us painful but thrilling details as to the effect of raw dough upon the Digestive Treat. Poor tummy!

Next came E.T.P. and W.T.K. singing eloquently, first the ballad of Josephus and Bohunkus; then songs in praise of Harvard and of Yale. Evidently E.T.P. has chosen the profession of musical conductor as his life work; his gestures were convincing on this point! We wish him luck. They gave us a hearty laugh, and prepared us for more and increasing laughter when "The Yellow Peril" was presented. The scene was a Chinese laundry, pictured to the life. J.G.W. superb in sky blue (pajamas) presided at the counter. L.T. was ironing in the background(in full Chinese manner!) P.N.M. was casting up accounts. All three were perfectly pigtailed, and no one could doubt their belonging to the Flowery Kingdom. To them, enters J.R. with a dress-suitcase, demanding a blue shirt which had been there a week. He had no receipt, but the man in charge had assured him that itwould be all right. He had a train to catch; he must have that shirt. J.G.W.'s English consisted of "No!" and "I don't know!" delivered in thich guttural tones; the other two had none at all. They conversed together in high, sing-song tones like nothing in heaven or earth--except Chinese! J.R. reiterated his frenzied demands for "Shirty! one bluey shirty!" The Chinee fixed stony eyes upon him, and J.G.W. said "I don't know!" The scene closed amid tumultuous merriment.

The last Camp Song! the last Sing Song! here's to the first one next year.

Mythology for the Half-past Niners.

Thursday
August 27
B. 29[illegible]
T. 62
W. N.
Fair

Splices and Grommets are coming on finely. and very good work indeed is being done.

The Mammoth Cave steps were practically finished this morning, abig job.

Before squads J.P. talked for a few minutes on the importance of not slacking up now, just at the end of Camp. It is easy to get feeling that as we are going away in two or three days, the little things don't matter; but a good Camp ---like a good school, or crew, or team, is one that finishes strong. Therefore, more than ever, instead of slacking off, quicken up now in punctuality and neatness. Another thing the half-past niners should consider it a privelege rather than a duty to sit up and play games with the faculty--who are, after all, though older, decent folk, and as life is not particutly strenous just now, they might take advantage of this instead of going to bed early. This business of the half-past niners leaving the living room the minute halfpast eight is called, and coming back as if reluctantly at quarter of nine, is poor stuff.

FINAL SCOUTING AFTERNOON

An absolutely perfect Scouting Day, brilliant Northwest breeze, with whitecaps on the Pond.

1st Game

A fast start; with fine and carefully worked out strategy, and the ground ably covered, on both sides. Only two deaths, W.P.D. and Stevenson, at the end of the first two minutes. For the next twenty minutes, the impression from the Boneyard was of fierce, close encounters, all along the sweetfern, with a scattering of dead coming up fairly steadily, in good part Iroquois. The same very close tactics prevailed all through, as if nearly all of both sides were Rovers. An Iroquois guard was killed towards the end of the same, but his Captain heard the shot, climbed down the hill, and covered his ground, and no runs got through. The Algonquins won this game on shots, however,,10-7.

2nd Game

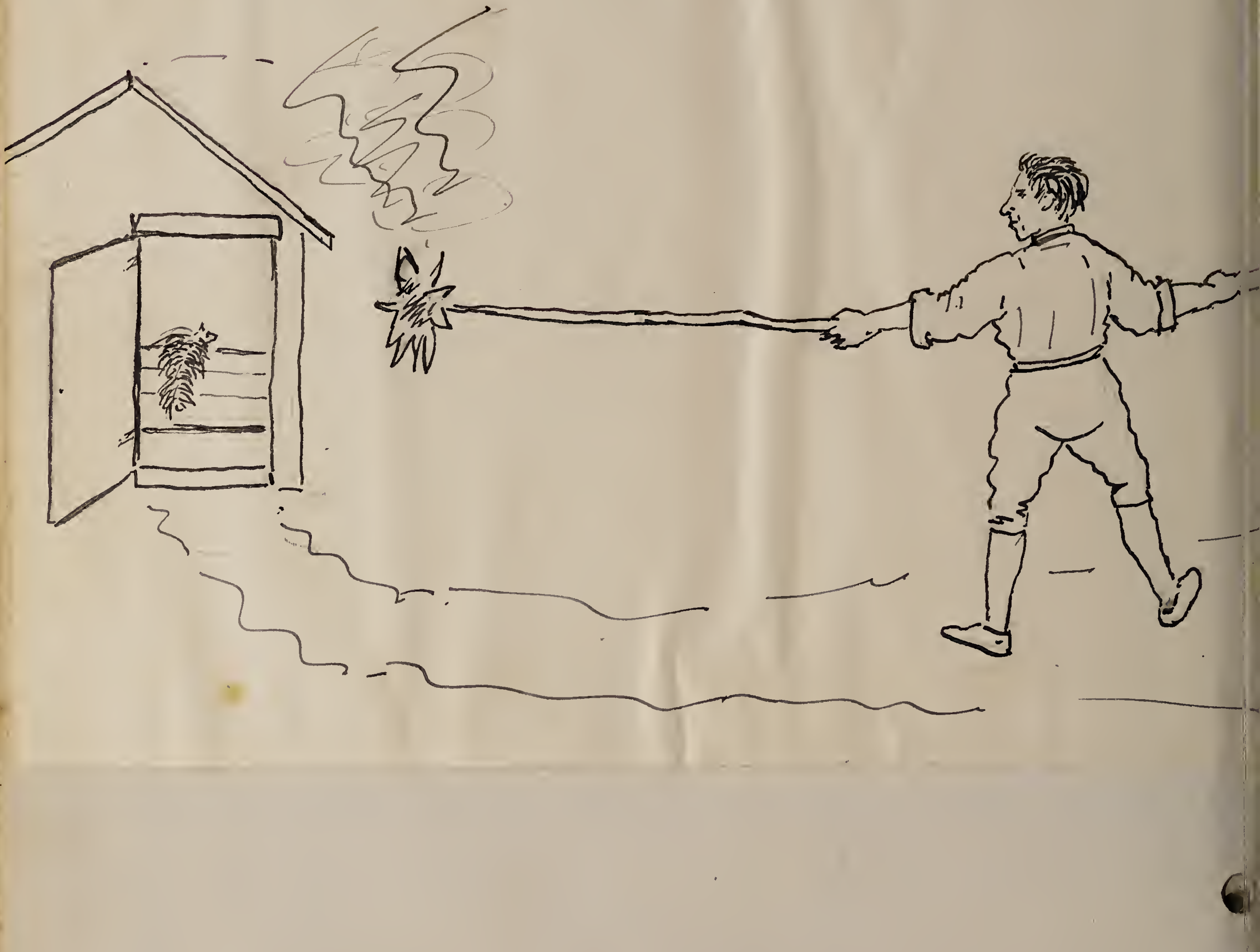
Very fast starts again, that from the Soth side a little faster. Then again as keen a game as possible, the strategy intricate and close; several Algonquins got all the way through, only to be shot by the guard just before scoring.

Algonquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
K.S.W.	X	●●●		X	●			●	
J.R.	✓			X	●●			●	
J.G.W.	✓			X			X	●●	
L.T.	✓			X	●●●			☠	
E.T.P.	✓				●	/	X	●●	
L.S.	✓				●		X		
Bangs	✓			X	●		✓		
Bartlett	✓					/	✓		
Birckhead, C.	✓			X		/	X		
Bowditch	✓			X	●	/	✓		
Carter	X	●				/	✓		
Cummin	✓			✺		/	X		
Edwards	✓				●			●	
Gillette	✓			X	●		X		
Henderson	✓			X	●	/	✓		
Hoffmann		●●		X	●		X		
Hubbard	X	●		X	●	/	X	●●	
Johnson	✓			X				●●	
Loring	✓			X			✓		
Nutter, T.	✓			X			X		
Schoyer	X			X	●	/	X		
Shaw, R.	✓			X			✓		
Smith	X	●		X	●		X	●	
Taylor	X				●		X		
Wentworth	X			X		/	✓		
Wheeler	✓			✓			✓		
	7			19	18	10	12	12	0

Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
P.N.M.		●		X			✓		
G.H.	✓			X	●●		X	●	
M.W.	✓			✓			X		/
W.R.D.	X				●●●●		X	●	
W.T.K.		●		X	●			●	
Bent	X				●		X		
Binney	✺			X			X		
Birckhead, H.	✓			X			✓		
Boardman	X	●		X			✓		
Davol		●		X			✓		
Dupee		●		✓			X		
Eshleman	✓			X			X		
Eyer		●		X			✓		
Hawes	✓			✓				●	
Jameson	X			✓			X		
Kennard	X			X			✓		
King	X			X			X	●	
McBride	✺			X	●●●		✓		
Nutter, M.	✓			X	●		✓		
Rockefeller	✓			X	●			●●	
Roosevelt	✓			X			X		
Shaw, J.	X			X	●			●	
Sperry	✓			✓			✓		
Stevenson	X				●●●	/	X	●	
Turner	✓			X			✓		
Wallace	✓			X	●			●●	
Watson		●		✓			X		
	10	7		18	18	/	12	11	/



Thursday
cont'd

Rovers on both sides did very good work at back-tracking. Score just as close as anything as anything could be, see-sawing back and forth, now one side ahead by one shot, now the other. Anybody's game, for forty minutes, when everything blew up at once. The Algonquins killed the Iroquois guard and Rover, on the Underground side, and began piling up runs. The Iroquois killed the Algonquin guard on the South side, but the Algonquins runners got back in time to cover his ground, before they fell under the fire of the Iroquois rovers, but only one run got through. A perfectly tremendous game. The Algonquins won, 10 runs to 1, but the Iroquois also played the keenest kind of game, and were one ahead on shote, 18-19.

3rd Game

A difficult game to report, as little showed. The wind grew even higher, and it was so cold that the braves coming dead were thankful to wrap up in the blankets that had been brought up, and finally we had three or four huddling together under one blanket. A very close defensive game; score tied at the end of 35 minutes, and from then on tied and untied, the score very slowly creeping up and up. The tenseness is showed by the fact that there were three suicides and one murder, and very nearly a second murder, mostly among the good players. W.W. by a bit of very fine scouting, got through on the East side, scoring the only run of the game for the Iroquois. This leaves the score tied for the season. It was a perfectly tremendous afternoon, all through. We have never, in the game's history had finer or keener Scouting. At supper, Skipper gave the total score of victories; the Iroquois have won ten seasons, the Algonquins nine and there have been

ties, this being the

This was a day of joyful arrivals, the first just before dinner; J. Arnold Fowell, Jr.

and then just before supper;

Twining Lynes

Henry Howe Richards Jr.

Hamilton Richards.

Thursday
cont'd

A fine Dishwashing Squad did rapid work. After supper there was marsh-mallow Toasting by the fire, then Digestion Club began the Dumberdene.

We began The Mystery for Halfpast Niners.

Friday
August 28
B. 30.1
T. 62
W. N.W.
Fair

Another light Northwest day. Mostly Boat-building throughout the day. However in the afternoon there was time for two good games of Soccer.

Senior Soccer

Internationale Fussballgesellschaft	Société Athlétique
P.N.M.	J.A.L.
G.H.	L.T.
M.W.	J.R.
E.T.P.	J.G.W.
W.T.K.	K.S.W.
L.L.S.	W.R.D.
Johnson	Edwards
Bent	Davol
Smith	Wheeler
Taylor	Binney
Hawes	Carter

Umpire T.L.

Junior Soccer

Bosche's	Fritz's
Schoyer(capt)	Shaw J(capt)
Kennard	Sperry
Bowditch	Birckhead C.
Bartlett	bLoring
Eshleman	Wentworth
Gillette	Henderson
Hoffmann	Jameson
King	McBride
Nutter M.	Nutter T.
Rockefeller	Roosevelt
Shaw R.	Wallace
Turner	Watson

Senior Soccer

J.A.L. early in the game kicked the ball over the goal post, a bit too energetic to be successful. L.T. brought the ball down the field but he was intercepted near the oposite'sides goal. In the second quarter P.N.M. gave the ball some good boots as did Johnson. Davol made several good kicks, off one of which L.T. was able to score a goal for the Athlétiques. The ball went out continually. P.N.M. made a goal just before the end of the game

Friday
cont'd

second quarter making the score one all. K.S.W. started off the third quarter by giving the ball a tremendous boot. He was intercepted however farther down the thus making the chance for a goal impossible. In the fourth quarter, P.N.M. kicked the ball out thus giving L.T. a free kick. Bent's head connected with the latter's boot and the ball went out again. P.N.M. kicked the ball the length of the field, but was unable to score. The game ended with the score tied 1-1.

Junior Soccer

The ball was in Shaw's territory most of the time. Loring and C.Birckhead connected with the ball a good deal. Eshman's eagerness took to his hands so that Shaw's team had a free kick. The ball went out many times owing to a strong wind. Roosevelt made a very good kick, and Gillette also showed good promise. In the second quarter the new ball was used and added a great deal. McBride made some very good kicks, and King starred for Schoyer's team. In the third quarter the Fritz's scored a goal owing to the ~~lack of~~ goal keeper's meandering thoughts. not to mention J, Shaw's skill. In the fourth quarter, King took the ball through thr whole mob, and almost scored. The Bosche's got a free kick due to one of the other side's holding the ball too long, and they were able to score. The ball was in the Fritz's territory most of the last quarter. The game ended with the score tied 1-1.

Joy--near the end of the game arrived; Clarence N. Corning.

A wonderful evening. First singing, and then playing, with T.L. at the piano. He played us among more familiar things, a beautiful nocturne of Faure's, and a perfectly liquid running-water thing of Ravel's.

Another joyful arrival; George C. Thayer

The Mystery for Halfpast Niners.

Saturday
August 29
F. 29.8
T. 55
W. N.W.
clear

The events of the morning were the Shell Races and the arrival of; Loring T. Swaim

Shell Races

Semi-final — Time 3min. 25 secs.

Davol
Shaw J.
1. Watson
Schoyer

2. Wheeler — Time 3 min. 20 secs.
Hawes
Edwards
Taylor

3. Bent — Time 3 min. 46 secs.
Smith
Eyer

In the first group Davol won over Shaw by 6 lengths, the latter by ten lengths over Watson, who beat Schoyer only by one length.

In the second group, Wheeler beat Hawes by 6 lengths, who in turn beat Edwards by 4 feet. The latter defeated Taylor by 3 lengths.

In the third grouo Bent won over Smith by three lengths, the latter beating Eyer by two lengths.

Finals — Time 3 min. 19 secs.

Davol	3.19
Wheeler	3.24
Bent	3.56

A wind came up in the Finals blowing almost down the course.

Prefects

E.T.P.	3.03
W.R.D.	3.08
W.T.K.	3.12

The races turned out very well, in fact much better than was expected.

Saturday cont'd

In the afternoon there was much decorating; and also

Bug League Ball

Plumbers vs. Washers

At Sodgers Field when August 29th

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	1B.	S.B	S.H.
			2	Rockefeller	K	S P 1-5 BB			S S P 1		S S P BB	S F 6-2 BB	S S 2-5 BB							
			1	Eshleman	S S P BB		S S S BB		S S S E4		+ + + +	S S S 1	S BB							
			3	Wallace	2 K		S S P BB		1-5 F		1 6-3	2 4-3		1 F-3						
			4	Wentworth	S S P BB		K		S BB		2 F-3	S S S 4		S S 1						
			6	Turner	S S 5-2 BB		S S 1-5 +		K		S E2	S S P F-2		S E6						
			5	Jameson		S S P E3	K			K	S P BB	S S S 4		K						
			9	Kinney		S S S 4		K		S P 1	S 1	S S P 1		12						
			10	Hoffman		1 E2		4-3		2 1-3	K	P S S 1								
			7	Roosevelt		S S 8 BB		3 K		S E2		S S S BB	S S S BB							
			8	Richards		S S P 4			K	1-3		+ + + +	S S S +							
				Totals	2/2	3/5	2/7	0/7	2/9	0/9	2/11	9/20	9/20							

Time 3 h. m. Umpires J. A. L. R. Scorer W. J. R.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	1B.	S.B	S.H.
			2	Bowditch	S S P BB		S S D K1	S S S 1	2 1-3		S S P 1		S S S 2							
			3	Henderson	K		2 K	S F S E2	1 3-3		K		S S P 1							
			4	Bartlett	S P +		S S D E1	S S S 1		S S S 1	S S P 1		K							
			5	Watson	2 K		S S 3 BB	1 3-4 1		1 1-3	S S 1									
			7	Gillette	3 K		S S D +	S S P 1		S S S 1	5-3 + +									
			6	King		K	+ + P +	S S P BB		S S P 1	F-1									
			1	Shaw		K	K	S S E4		S S P BB		K								
			8	Stevenson		S K1		2 1-3 1-2-3		2 1-3		K								
			9	Richards H.H.		3 1		S S S +	1 1-3	S 1		K								
			10	Birckhead			K	S 2 S 1	S E2	K			1 5-3							
				Totals	1/1	0/1	5/6	8/14	0/14	4/18	1/19	0/19	2/21							

Earned Runs........................ Two Base Hits............ Three Base Hits............ Home Runs............

First on Balls—off..; off..

Struck out—by..; by..

Left on Bases..................;.................. Double Plays..

Wild Pitches.. Passed Balls..

Saturday
cont'd

The Fancy Ball

We do not acclaim that it was the "best ever", but we do affirm strongly that it was the best in several years.

To begin with, everybody was prompt, living up to the reputation of the summer. On the stroke of eight the procession formed in the south dormitory; two minutes later T.L. struck up the Grand March, and the Procession entered, and filed before the Reception Committee H.R. and L.E.R. For the benefit of those that did not see the Performances we print the following list;

Lochinvar	M.W.
The Bride	M.P.
Bride's Father	G.H.
Bride's Mother	Rockefeller
Bridegroom	Davol
Bridesmaid	Hoffman
Bridesmaid	Eshleman
Kinsman	Bent
Kinsman	Bowditch
Kinsman	Hamilton Richards
A Witch	Wheeler
A Witch	Hawes
A Witch	Loring
Macbeth	W.R.D.
First Apparition	Carter
Second Apparition	Wallace
Third Apparition	King
Pied Piper	P.N.M.
Mayor	Taylor
First Member of Corporation	Binney
Second Member of Corporation	Rockefeller
Third Member of Corporation	H.H.Richards Jr.
Clerk	Sperry
Rat	Wentworth
Rat	Stevenson
Rat	Roosevelt
Rat	Jameson
Rat	Shaw R.
Rat	Hubbard
Beauty	Smith

Saturday
cont'd

Beast-Prince	W.T.K.
Beauty's Father	J.R.
Beauty's Sister	Henderson
Beauty's Sister	Gillette
Betsinda	A.S.
Giglio	J.A.L.jr.
Bulbo	K.S.W.
King Valoroso the 24th	C.H.C.
Perilla	Hawes
Prince Prettyman	E.T.P.
Magician	L.L.S.
Kobold	W.R.D.
Griffin	Carter
A Sympathetic Spook	Watson
Another Sympathetic Spook	Birckhead H.
A Third Sympathetic Spook	Bartlett
A Fourth Sympathetic Spook	Turner
A Troll	Nutter M.
Another Troll	Nutter T.
Rev.Heber Elowhard Bellows	J.G.W.
Professor I.Finidtoutsky	Birckhead C.
Captain Kidd	T.L.
Boatswain	J.R.
Cook	L.T.
A Sailor	Eyer
Another Sailor	Dupee Bangs
Still Another Sailor	Edwards Boardman
Robin Hood	T.L.
Friar Tuck	J.R.
Little John	L.T.
Will Stuckley	J. Shaw
Will Scarlett	Johnson
Alan A Dale	Kennard
Claudius	T.L.
Publius	J.R.
Cinna	L.T.
Major Domo	Schoyer
A Servitor	McBride
Another Servitor	Cummin

The various groups marched together, in motley and brilliant array.

A round dance followed the March, and then began

Young Lochinvar

This familiar friend was charmingly presented. M.P. made a lovely bride; M.W. a gallant Lochinvar. G.H. as the bride's father, Rockefeller as her mother, were a most effective pair; while the bridegroom (Davol) "dangled his bonnet and plume" in approved style. Bridesmaids (Hoffman and Eshleman) and kinsmen (Bent, Bowditch, and Hamilton Richards) all played their parts well, and the finale, with the "racing and chasing on Cannobie Lea", was all that could be desired.

Next came the Witches' Scene from "Macbeth", Act IV. W.R.D. as Macbeth, was an imposing and martial figure. Hawes, Loring, and Wheeler were really terrifying witches, and the three apparitions, Carter, Wallace, and King, spoke their fateful lines with spirit and expression, altogether a very impressive scene.

"The Pied Piper of Hamelin" was read by L.T. and performed by the following cast: Piper - P. N. M.; Mayor - Taylor; Corporation - Binney, Rockefeller, H. H. Richards, Jr.; Clerk - Sperry; Rats (and children!) - Wentworth, Stevenson, Roosevelt, Jameson, Shaw, R., Hubbard. A new and striking figure was introduced into this ever-popular stunt by the production (after the fatal action of the Town Authorities in refusing the Piper his promised guilders) of the children:

"All the little boys and girls,
With rosy cheeks and flaxen curls,
And sparkling eyes, and teeth like pearls,
Tripping and skipping, came merrily after
The wonderful music, with shouting and laughter."

This was a great addition to the play; P. N. M. was the ideal Piper, the rats squealed and frisked, the children frolicked, the Mayor and Corporation first bullied and then quailed - all was as it should be!

"Beauty and the Beast" came next, with Smith as Beauty, W. T. K. as Beast-Prince, J. R. as Beauty's father, and Henderson and Gillette as her sisters. Never has the little operette been better given. Fifteen minutes of pure fun and sparkle! Where all did so well, it were invidious to praise one specially; we can only say that the various actors fully justified their descriptions of themselves in the text.

Saturday cont'd Then came the Warming Pan scene from "The Rose and the Ring," with A. S. as Betsinda, J. A. L., Jr. as Giglio, K. S. W. as Bulbo, and C. H. C. as King Valoroso XXIV. This was great fun! The "charming chambermaid" fully justified the sudden passion which seized the three royalties; the princes were by turns ardent and sanguinary; as for Valoroso, he was truly superb, and had it not been for Betsinda's prior attachment to Giglio, she might well have "turned her eyes upon a middle-aged Autocrat, who has been considered not ill-looking in his time."

"Pretty Perilla, or the Magic Carpet" was next presented, for the first time on any stage, and no author could ask for a better First Performance. Here again distinction were invidious - Perilla was charming, Prince Prettyman was perfection, the Kobold and the Griffin were kindly and highly efficient, the Magician - "you really can't think how demonic he was" - the Spooks flapped and flopped most emphatically, the Trolls *tried* to be malicious and were certainly picturesque - One and all did their best, and their best was very good.

So we came to the final stunt, the latest fruit of J. G W.'s fertile brain - "The Go-Back Machine."

The Rev. Heber Blowhard Bellows, (J. G. W.), starting on his Health and Cheer Crusades, meets the inventor (C. Birckhead) of the Go-Back Machine, which turns time backwards in its flight; much impressed, he buys one, feeling that if he can "go back" and convert the ancestors of the present generation his work will bear infinitely more fruit. Boldly the gallant Health Crusader mounts his car and plunges into the past. Two hundred years! he finds himself on board Captain Kidd's vessel. (For the ship's company, see list!) He greets them fervently and proclaims the gospel of healthful exercise:- "Your biceps! look at mine!" He is greeted with shouts of derision. The song arises:-

"Fifteen men on a dead man's chest" etc. etc.

Finally he is flung overboard , protesting earnestly.

Back and back goes the wonderful machine, and he finds himself in Sherwood Forest, with Robin Hood and all his band. Green trees rustle; bows twang; arrows fly; canekins clink; songs resound in praise of "brown October ale."

Eager and ardent, Bellows sets forth his theory: exercise, fresh air, wholesome food, and all the rest of it. They respond with unseemly merriment. The unfortunate gentleman is hustled hither and thither, and is finally baptised with brown October ale.

The third scene of this interesting and suggestive drama opened, as the second closed, with song: "Gaudeamus igitur," sung with grave enthusiasm by a group of Roman nobles set at their supper.

To these enter, in the Go-Back machine, the Rev. Heber B. Bellows. Scandalized by their potations and their heathen songs, he bursts into vehement protest, into ardent proclamation of the Gospel of Health and Cheer:- Exercise! the development of the Biceps! join a Gymnasium! fresh air and a smiling face! One of the nobles, Publius (J. R.) has been in Britain and speaks English. He interprets to the others, who make nothing of it, but are extremely bored.

Cinna:- Bene cantantum.

Claudius:- Hoc vinum delectissimum est.

Publius:- Malo falernimum vinum dulcius est quam whiskinum.

Cinna:- Cenam aptam deis servavisti nobis, carissime Claudie.

Claudius:- Sed quem modum hominis video, et qualem machinam habet?

Publius:- Videtur stultissimus.

Cinna:- Non togatus est.

Heber Blowhard Bellows:- What are they saying? (introduces himself.)

Claudius:- Non capio. Quid dixisset?

Publius:- Non cognosco. Barbarus brittanus est, et loquitur linguam brittanorum. You come from London? Are you a Roman citizen?

Heber Blowhard Bellows:- No sir! My name is Heber Blowhard Bellows, from Little Rock, Arkansas.

Publius:- Boreas maximus appellat, et incolat parvissimum saxum.

Heber Blowhard Bellows:- Message of health and cheer, etc.

Saturday cont'd Publius:- Non cognosco; quid hic homo velit; loquitur atque nihil dixit.

Heber Elowhard Bellows:- Bellows Biceps Bracers - eat Farina - pep and pith - etc.

Publius:- Dixit necesse esse farinam edere.

Cinna:- Sed farina cibum bovum est.

Claudius:- Pabulum equorum, Hercle.

H. E. B.:- Y. M. C. A. - join a gym - get up early.

Publius:- Ille stultus nobis iubet in gymnasium ire.

Claudius:- Sed exercicio gladiatoribus est, non Romanis civibus.

Publius:- Claudius, that famous orator, has justly remarked that exercise and early rising are for gladiators and not for Roman patricians.

The result of his efforts is no better than in the previous scenes. Amid gibes and jeers, he is hustled off the scene and is sent spinning back to the Present Day.

Sunday
August 30
Cloudy

Special Details for the Week.

Flag--------------------------------Bartlett
Merryweather Light-----------------Davol
Weather-----------------------------Turner
Inspectors-----------------J.R., K.S.W., G.H.,

Rain threatening, all day, but only a few little spill-overs resulted.

The Motley Company to be photographed, assembled right after service,--costumes a little dishevelled--and the photographing, a complicated job, went off smoothly.

Hal Binney's uncle, Lieut. Todd, came over for a call in the morning.

Last Soccer

Blackstones	Schuylers
P.N.M.	J.G.W.
E.T.P.	L.T.
G.C.T.	J.A.L. jr.
M.W.	W.R.D.
W.T.K.	K.S.W.
G.H.	C.H.C.
L.S.	Edwards
Bent	Davol
Wheeler	Johnson
Taylor	Smith
Hawes	Birckhead C.

Shortly after we had started, the rain descended. K. S. W. gave the ball a good boot for the Schuylers. L. T., C. H. C., and J. A. L. carried the ball down the field, but P. N. M. stopped them. The ball spent most of its time in the Blackstones' territory. J. G. W. made two very good kicks. E. T. P. almost made a goal, but the ball hit the goal post and bounced back, and W. T. K. scored for the Blackstones, making the score 1-0. In the second quarter, J. A. L. took a delicate spill, due to the dampness of the ground. G. C. T. took an even better one. L. T. scored for the Schuylers. In spite of Taylor's efforts to keep the ball out, M. W. scored another goal for the Blackstones, making the score 2-1. In the third quarter, the ball was down in the Blackstones' territory

Sunday cont'd a great deal of the time. G. C. T. took to the ground at various times. KL. S. W. got a good kick off the former's head. PL. Nl M. made a good kick down near his goal, but it was foiled by the clever goalguard, C. Birckhead. In the fourth quarter L.T. gave the ball a good kick, which went the wrong side of the goal. Another good kick would have scored for the Schuylers if Taylor's gallant efforts had not been successful. G.C.T. and J.S.L. had a contretemps, but survived. G.H. made a very good kick. A roughhouse at the Blackstone goal pushed the ball in, making the score 2-2.

While senior soccer was going on, there were fine games of Skowhegan at the point between the Senecas and the Ojibways. Schoyer was captain of the former and Carter of the latter, who won four games out of five. They took the last game of the afternoon by 18 runs to 0. Arthur Dupee was the particular star. Playing mightily for the Objibways, he killed 18, made a run, and was killed 4 times.

Pine Parlor is always one of the nicest picnic places. This was the first time we have picniced there this year, and the picnic was one of the best. It was good to have so many of the Old Guard, L. T. S., T. L., and J. A. L., Jr. We had splendid singing around the fire, led by T. L., and at the last L. E. R., as always at the Last Picnic, sang the Merryweather Light: the song that seems a summing up of all Camp means, to all old Merryweathers.

We had fine hymns, then the canonical Long Trail, and the Maltese Cat.

Monday
August 21
Calm and hot

We forgot to put in the final wrestling, which came on Saturday. It was finished up with six good, fast, snappy bouts.

Bent and Birckhead, C. furnished the first match, and, being two of the older boys, used real wrestling tactics. No decision was made, but Bent was on top most of the time.

King and Wallace fought to a decision in favor of the former. They showed eagerness and determination, besides skill and aggressiveness.

Rockefeller and Bowditch formed the third match. This was also full of determination and scrap, but no decision could possibly be given, as they were so very even.

In the fourth match we had one of the visitors, Ham Richards, wrestle with a camper and his cousin, Bob Shaw. This was a bit slower than any other match, neither man proving himself the better.

The fifth match was perhaps the best, although a decision was given to Carter over his opponent, Hawes. It was very fast indeed, and both were full of fight. Carter saw his chance at the right moment and pinned his opponent to the ground.

The final match of the year was very interesting in that it consisted of the Nutter twins. Morris has always won before, but this time, although no decision was reached, Thayer held the upper hand throughout the match.

A Faggot Squad worked hard and got the Bass-luring faggots very nearly all sunk, though there is still work to be done.

A Lagoon Squad got a few fish for the Aquarium, lit big flares of Marsh Gas, and put up a perfectly enormous Great Blue Heron.

T. L. kayaked to Zahmerville for lunch.

In the afternoon:

YACHT RACES

Preliminary Races

First Heat

1. Snark
2. Lunatic

Monday 3. Lucky
cont'd Home Run - disqualified

The Home Run went over just after starting, and, although set up once, promptly capsized again and was disqualified. The Lunatic led for a time, then upset, but finished second to the Snark, with the Lucky third, in a very close race.

Second Heat

Tie { Laughing Jackass
Mistake Junior
3. Jakie Slagle
4. Oily Bird

The Oily Bird went over early in the race, closely followed by the Jakie Slagle. For a time, the Mistake Junior led, and the Laughing Jackass was second, but they were very close all the time, and the race ended in a dead heat.

Third Heat

1. King Tut
2. Lucky Strike
3. Egg Nog
4. Magpie

At first the Lucky Strike led, followed by the King Tut, but part way through the race the latter took the lead and won.

Fourth Heat

1. Great San Philip
2. Fuzzy Wuzzy
3. Fatima
4. Fire Drake

The wind continued to drop after the first race.

The San Philip, despite many curious defects, led, followed by the Fatima; then the latter gained andttook the lead but unfortunately capsized just when her prospects were brightest. Again the San Philip took the lead and finished first, with the Fuzzy Wuzzy second.

Fifth Heat

1. Lord Salisbury
2. Silly Ass
3. Go Getter II
4. Grease Cup

From the start the Lord Salisbury led, at first followed by the Go Getter II. Then the Silly Ass gained on the Go Getter II and finished second to the Lord Salisbury, with the Go Getter II third.

Sixth Heat

1. Rip Snorter
2. Boreas
3. Nulli
4. The Three Wise Men

The Three Wise Men went over soon after the start. It was very close indeed between the two leading boats, the Rip Snorter and the Boreas, but the former finally won out.

Semi-Demi-Finals - First Heat

1. Lunatic
2. Snark
3. Laughing Jackass
4. Mistake, Jr.

A close race all the way, the Lunatic leading and the Snark a close second. They finished in this order, with the Laughing Jackass third.

Semi-Demi-Finals - Second Heat

1. King Tut
2. Great San Philip
3. Fuzzy Wuzzy
4. Lucky Strike

The Great San Philip led at first, but then the King Tut passed it. By this time the wind had dropped to almost nothing. The Lucky Strike upset. The King Tut won, and the Great San Philip was second.

After this, as there was no wind at all, the rest of the races had to be postponed.

Monday cont'd The races were very good, but the great event of the afternoon was that Teddy Roosevelt passed the Swimming Test! This gives us a clean slate for the summer and shows real pluck and hard work on the (not very large) swimmer's part.

In the evening we had the Tree Game - Branches of the thirty-odd trees found on the Point, numbered and tagged, were put on the tables, for everyone to guess. A brain-racking half hour followed, but the work of the Doodlebugs told, and the results were very good.

Scores

J. R.	92%	Kennard	40 %
K. S. W.	92	M. V. M.	37
Johnson	84	Bowditch	37
Hubbard	81	Nutter, M.	33
Henderson	77	Bangs	33
Rockefeller	77	Wheeler	33
Shaw, R.	77	King	33
Schoyer	62	H. Richards	33
Davol	60	Nutter, T.	33
Cummin	59	Dupee	33
Sperry	59	Boardman	33
W. R. D.	55	McBride	33
Birckhead, C.	55	Gillette	30
Shaw, J.	55	Taylor	29
Edwards	51	Wallace	29
Turner	51	G. H.	29
C. H. C.	48	Eyer	26
W. T. K.	48	Hoffman	18
Stevenson	44	Carter	18
Hawes	44	H. H. Richards	18
M. W.	44	Binney	15
Wentworth	44	Roosevelt	7

After the Tree Game we had the Graduating Exercises of Merryweather University. Enough said. They were more rapturously funny than ever. The President (J. G. W.), Dean (L. T.), President Emeritus (T. L.), and Bursar (L. S.), came in, dignified and impressive in regulation black

Monday
cont'd

gown, mortar-board, and scarlet and yellow hood. The President, after a moving address, introduced the Bursar, whose apt, brilliant speech stirred all hearts. The President Emeritus was equally moving. The exercises then proceeded. First the the degrees were conferred, then the prizes, but they are listed together below:

Jameson - Porter Pulmanis

His prize was a beautiful banana stalk from the Indigent Igerotes of Ifigao to its foreign students.

King - Minima cum Diligentia

He received the Mathematics Prize of the University, a set of beautiful blocks with pictures and letters on them, which should be very useful in his branch of Mathematics.

Eshleman - Degree of Nemo Domus

A doughnut, presented by Houdini and Thurston the Magician, was his award, in recognition of his ability to creep through the smallest hole with the least effort.

Loring - Degree of Personne Chez Moi

He received a vanity case, as he had been voted by the student body the best-looking man in his class.

Smith - Meister Niemund Zu Hunse

His was the Senior Prefect prize, a pair of fur-lined suspenders, for being the best-dressed man in the University.

Bent - Doctor Dulcium Odororum

The Chemistry Prize, a rose, was awarded to him for courageous research in Perfumes.

Taylor - Doctor of Course.

A beautiful gold medal, flanked with sinkers, was voted by his classmates to him, as the man who had carried the most weight in his class.

Edwards - Degree of Journeyman Plumber

He was awarded the Greek Prize, given annually by the Corporation to the student who can make English look

Monday cont'd

most like Greek.

Eyer - Magister Maximae Vocis

He received a special prize from the Faculty of Arts for unknown languages.

Binney - Degree of Master Plumber, Maxima cum Laude.

Binney was awarded several prizes:- first, the Latin Prize, a medal engraved in gold "Bo, bis, bit - semper;" then the Colgate Prize, a large razor, awavded by Mr. Colgate to the man in the University who shows most need of shaving; and, too, the prize for Outside Reading, a blank book; and last of all, the Determination Prize, a Brown Derby, for his excellence at withstanding all efforts at instnuction.

Reading for half-past niners.

At 10:30, L. T. S. had to leave us - it has been lovely to have him here, and we wish he could have stayed longer.

G. C. T.'s family came for him this afternoon on their way from Bar Harbor to Pennsylvania. It was nice to see them, but we were very sorry that he had to go.

Tuesday
September 1
Warm and clear
Still

A busy morning, mostly packing, with short Squads. No Addyhumps, and a very jolly and foolish swim. Last shell-rowing.

After dinner we had "The House and the Brain," a terrible story.

Then, all too soon, P. N. M. and L. L. S. left us, the first break in the ranks.

In the afternoon Baseball.

Junior Ball.

In the first inning, Edwards got a run for the Wasouts, and E. T. B. followed it by a home run. Eshleman got to first on four balls, but the side was out before he could score a run. In the second half, Bent, J. Shaw, and W. R. D. were put out in rapid succession.

In the second inning, Davol made a good single and later scored a run. Hawes got to first on an error and Smith on a fielder's choice, but neither was able to score. In the second half of the inning, W. T. K. got a hit and got to second, but no runs were scored.

Third inning - E. T. P. got to first on a hit and was scored by stealing and by Schoyer's hit. For the No Goods Bent got to first after two strike outs, but J. Shaw was put out, so it was of no avail.

Smith started off the fourth inning by making a good base hit and getting to third on errors. Edwards got to first on balls. Wheeler made a base hit, bringing in Smith, and Edwards later came in, making the score 6-0. In the last half of the inning, W. R. D. connected with the ball, but Davol made a fine stop and put him out. W. T. K. got to first and later got in, making the first run for the No Goods.

The first half of the fifth inning was uneventful. For the No Goods, after two men had been struck out, Johnson got a base on balls and was later scored by a nice hit of Bent's for the No Goods' second run of the game.

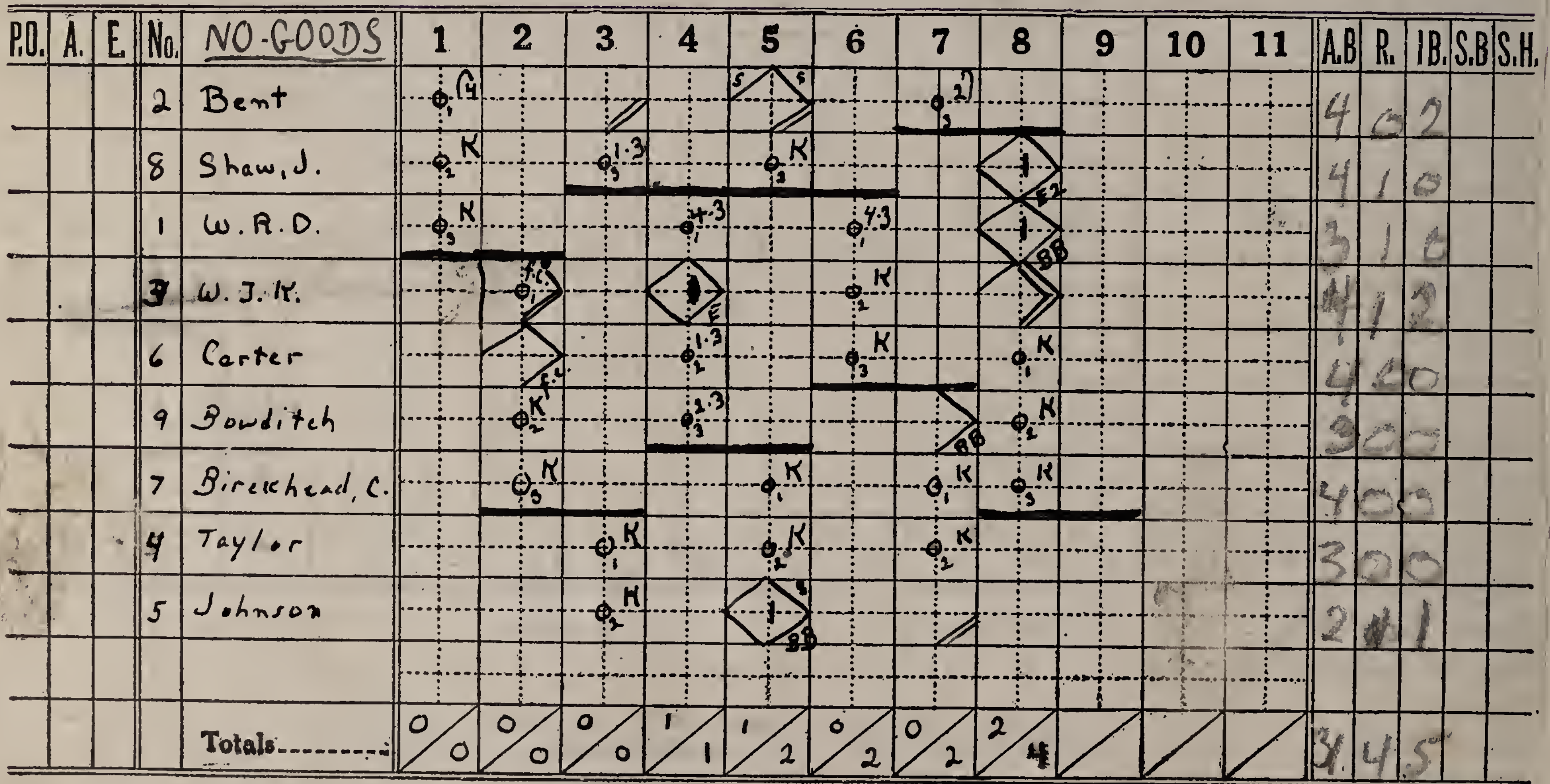
Sperry started off the sixth inning with a nice hit to centre field. Wheeler walked; E. T. P. struck out; Eshlemanwalked. Then Schoyer singled, scoring Sperry and

Tuesday cont'd Wheeler. The No Goods were again unable to score, W. R. D. being put out by a nice stop of Davol's and W. T. K. and Carter striking out.

In the first half of the seventh, Smith struck out. Edwards singled and was able to score, though the next two batters were promptly put out. In the second half of the inning, Boditch gets to first on balls, and Johnson made a nice single, but they were unable to score.

E. T. P. made a nice three-base hit, into left field, and was scored by Eshleman's sacrifice. Schoyer made a fine two-bagger, and was able to score when Hawes got to first on an error. In the last half, J. Shaw got to first on an error, and W. R. D. walked. Both were scored by W. T. K.'s two-bagger. making the score 11-4 in favor of the WashOuts.

Here the game ended, as the wind had at last come up sufficiently to finish the boat-races.

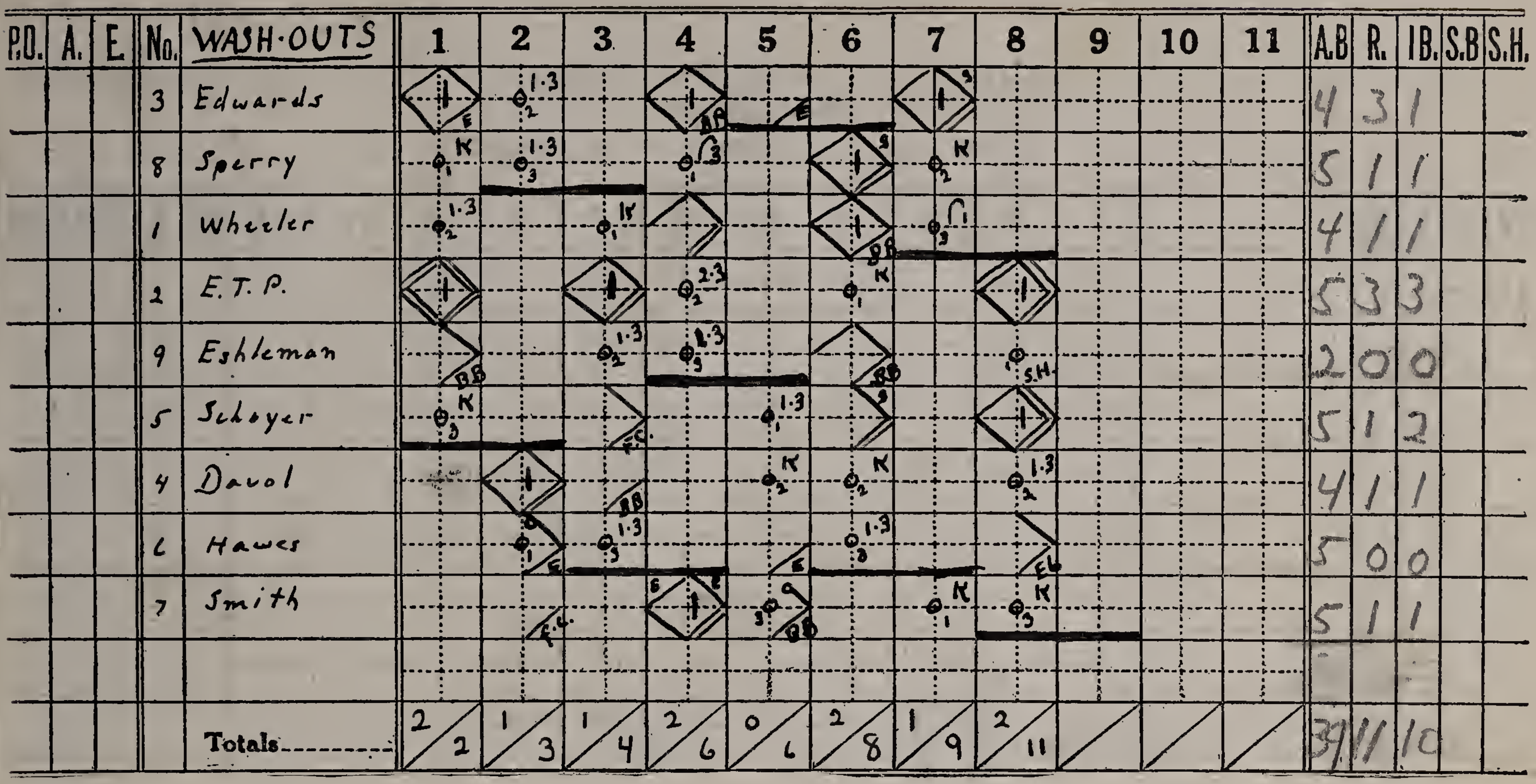


At September 1st when 3.07'5" PM

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	NO-GOODS	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	1B.	S.B	S.H.
			2	Bent	F4 1				S S		2 3					4	0	2		
			8	Shaw, J.	K 2		1·3 3		K 3			1 E2				4	1	0		
			1	W. R. D.	K 3			4·3 1		4·3 1		1 BB				3	1	0		
			3	W. J. K.		F.C. 1		1 E		K 2						4	1	2		
			6	Carter		F.C.		1·3 2		K 3		K 1				4	0	0		
			9	Bowditch		K 2		1·3 3			BB	K 2				3	0	0		
			7	Birckhead, C.		K 3			K 1		K 1	K 3				4	0	0		
			4	Taylor			K 1		K 2		K 2					3	0	0		
			5	Johnson			K 2		1 S BB							2	[illegible]	1		
				Totals	0 / 0	0 / 0	0 / 0	1 / 1	1 / 2	0 / 2	0 / 2	2 / 4				34	4	5		

Time.........h.........m. Umpires G. H. Scorer AS. & M.P.

Tuesday
cont'd



P.O.	A.	E.	No.	WASH·OUTS	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	IB.	S.B	S.H.
			3	Edwards	1 E	1·3		1 BB	E		1 3					4	3	1		
			8	Sperry	K	1·3		3		1 3	K					5	1	1		
			1	Wheeler	1·3		K			1 BB	1					4	1	1		
			2	E. T. P.	1		1	2·3		K		1				5	3	3		
			9	Eshleman	BB		1·3	1·3		BB		S.H.				2	0	0		
			5	Schoyer	K		F.C.		1·3	3		1				5	1	2		
			4	Davol		1	BB		K	K		1·3				4	1	1		
			6	Hawes		E	1·3		E	1·3		E6				5	0	0		
			7	Smith		F.C.		6 1 E	BB		K	K				5	1	1		
				Totals	2/2	1/3	1/4	2/6	0/6	2/8	1/9	2/11	/	/	/	39	11	10		

The Bug League Game, between the Blow Hards and the Die Hards, was also interesting, ending with the score 15-8 in favor of the latter, after six innings. Gillette, catcher for the Die Hards, played particularly welll Three- base hits were made for the Die Hards by Kennard and Eyer, and one for the Blow Hards by Boardman. McBride, who was put in as a substitute, added one to the Die Hards total by making a home run in the fourth inning. Eyer, Kennard, and Gillette - the latter two - made two-base hits for the Die Hards and Henderson made one for the Blow Hards. After six innings the game was called because of the races.

YACHT RACES

Semi-Demi-Finals - Third Heat

1. Boreas
2. Rip Snorter

Silly Ass - did not finish
Lord Salisbury - did not finish

Tuesday cont'd

The wind was slightly stronger at the start of the races than yesterday and kept coming up all the time, until at the end there was a fine breeze. The Boreas took the lead early and won this heat by some distance. The Lord Salisbury went over at the start and did not finish. The Rip Snortere upset once, but was able to finish second, as the Silly Ass capsized twice and had to be disqualified.

Semi-Finals

First Heat

1. Snark
2. Great San Philip

Lunatic - did not finish

The Lunatic went over twice and was disqualified; the Snark came in first, followed, at some distance, by the Great San Philip.

Second Heat

1. Boreas
2. Rip Snorter

King Tut - did not finish

The wind was rising more and more throughout the races. The Boreas did better as the wind became stronger and took the lead early in the race. The Rip Snorter and the King Tut both upset, the latter twice. The Boreas won, with the Rip Snorter a very conservative second.

Finals

1. Boreas
2. Snark
3. Rip Snorter
4. Great San Philip

In what was now a really good wind, the Boreas went rapidly ahead of the other three and finished first. The Snark was second, with the Rip Snorter close behind - the Great San Philip quite a long way behind.

Tuesday
cont'd

There were not as many boats as there have been of recent years, but practically all those that sailed were well built boats on which the owners had worked hard and enthusiastically.

It was a pity that the winds were so light, but one result was that there were fewer upsets than usual. The carriers-out probably welcomed the weather too, if they realized what their task can be on a blowy day. Another result was that the boats, not being pressed by the wind, steered straighter courses, so that they went where they were supposed to, and the spectators had a fine chance to see the races.

But it was fine that such a strong puff came up for the finals. It made this race a real test, and the Boreas, with her wonderfully light hull and strong rig, simply flew and thoroughly deserved her win.

Lawrence Rockefeller arrived during baseball, to spend the night and take his brother back tomorrow.

BOATS AND OWNERS

Oily Bird	Bent
Home Run	Boardman
Great San Philip	Birckhead, H.
Mistake, Jr.	Carter
Egg Nog	Davol
Nulli	Hawes
Silly Ass	Henderson
Fuzzy Wuzzy	Loring
Laughing Jackass	Shaw, J.
Magpie	Stevenson
Grease Cup	Wheeler
Snark	Sehoyer and Carter
Lucky	Wheeler and Hoffman
Fire Drake	Edwards
Go Getter II	Edwards and Birckhead, C.
Jakie Slagle	Edwards and Birckhead, C.
Rip Snorter	Edwards and Birckhead, C.
Three Wise Men	Hawes, Edwards, & Birckhead
Fatima	Smith and L. T.

(cont'd)

Tuesday	Lunatic - - - - - -	W. R. D.
cont'd	King Tut - - - - - - -	W. R. D.
	Lord Salisbury - - - -	R. T. P.
	Lucky Strike - - - - -	L. T.
	Boreas - - - - - - -	L. T.

Bug Ball

DIE-HARDS	No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	1B	SH	PO	A	E
Gillette, c.	1																		
[illegible], l.f.	2																		
Eyer, 1 (Watson, 3rd-	3		K			1-3													
[illegible], 2 (R. Shaw, 4th-	4	K	-3			1-3													
Watson, [illegible] (Eyer, 3rd-	5				K														
Rockefeller, 3 (McBride, 4th-	6			2-3															
Hubbard, r.f.	7			K															
R. Shaw c.f. (Stevenson, 4th-	8	K		-3															
Richards, s.s. r.f.	9		K				K												
TOTALS		4 / 4	2 / 6	1 / 7	3 / 10	2 / 12	3 / 15												

BLOW-HARDS	No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	1B	SH	PO	A	E
King, c.	1	K	4																
Henderson, p	2				1-3														
[illegible], 1	3		-2																
[illegible]	4			K															
Wentworth, s.s. (Bartlett, 3rd-	5			K		1	1-3												
Bartlett, [illegible] (Wentworth, 3rd-	6		K				3-3												
Boardman, l.f.	7						1-3												
[illegible] (Bangs, 4th-	8																		
Richards, r.f.	9			K															
TOTALS		1 / 1	3 / 4	1 / 5	[illegible]	2 / 7	1 / 8												

Tuesday
cont'd

At the end of supper H. R., after a word about the splendid summer we have had together, gave out the Prizes, mid much applause:

First Dormitory Prize	Jonathan B. Edwards
Second Dormitory Prize	John B. Hawes
Third Dormitory Prize	Christopher Birckhead
Honorable Mention	Marcy Sperry Preston Schoyer Charles Bowditch Samuel Turner Edward D. Johnson
Track and Field Cups	
Class A	Newell Bent
Class B	Francis Eshleman
Class C	Peter Wentworth
Scouting Cup	Preston Schoyer
Boys' Sculling	George Davol
Prefects' Sculling	F. T. P.

The Boys' Sculling Prize was a delightful wooden oarsman, carved by J. G. W.

Then came the little ceremony which means so much and makes Old Campers feel a little choky. The Scouting Cup, as always at the last supper, was in its place in the middle of the mantelpiece. The Algonquin captain rose and gave his speech about the Scouting Season throughout, giving especial tribute to the absent Iroquois captain, P. N. M., and the whole Iroquois side. G. H. answered with his tribute to the fine scouting qualities showed all round, and especially to the Algonquins as gallant and fair-dealing enemies. He said that hearing first about the Game, he had wondered why so much was made of it; but that since playing he realized why it has the tremendous hold it has and that it takes every bit one can put into it. When the cups were filled, K. S. W. gave the first toast - the absent Iroquois captain, P. N. M., and the Iroquois side. G. H. answered, giving K. S. W. and the Algonquins. Then J. G. W. said just the right words about Skipper and L.

Tuesday cont'd

E. R., calling us all to our feet to drink to them. J. P. gave the last toast, "to be drunk standing and in silence, to the glorious memory of our soldier dead." He read the list of beloved and honoured names, "to which I add that of another soldier, who gave her whole self in love and devotion to Camp, to every boy and graduate - my sister, Alice Richards."

After the toasts - all hopes of the bonfire had to be given up, because of drought - there was a little more packing, and blankets were distributed. Then came such an evening of music! - T. L. played splendidly; and then we sang and sang - all the old favorites: Swanee River, British Grenadiers, Dixie, the Hiram Q., Tenting Tonight, Tramp, Tramp, Tramp - you might have heard us at Pine Island! Then came a three-fold Taps and Auld Lang Syne - then bed.

Wednesday
September 2
Clear and bright

As long as the horrid business of having everyone go away has to happen, a more perfect day for it couldn't be found.

After Last Packing, we had Boston, and then another good sing, for three-quarters of an hour - a great improvement on the aimless hour of past summers. Then came the Trucks, last loadings, and goodbye. A good many of us went over to the Station, where after many false alarms the train finally appeared, and (under W. T. K.'s generalship) the dearest Brethren were off. Best luck to every one of them!

Eddy Johnson, the two Rockies, and Bobby Cummin went by Motor, a little later.

A long, foolish swim.

We had hardly time to feel the let-down, when joyful shouts announced the arrivals of: Charles Wiggins 3rd.

Laura Elizabeth Wiggins
Rosalind Wiggins
Charles Wiggins 2nd
Laura E. Wiggins
John Wiggins

T. L. gave us heavenly music in the afternoon and again in the evening. The ladies got luncheon ready for the great trip tomorrow, and we read the Mystery. Early Bed.

Thursday Another absolutely perfect day, for the
September 3 great Abraham adventure.

We made a prompt start, about 7:45, in five cars: Chas. Anderson's, Lloyd Alexander's, another local car, the C. W.'s Fidele, and C. A. S.'s Buickl The route was as follows: started as if for Bigelow, but took left at the Y four miles beyond North Anson to East New Portland and New Portland; then right to Kingfield, crossed upper bridge there, then first left to West Kingfield (no place at all), turned right to an old boarding-house, where we arrived at 10:40, 52 miles from camp. The trail starts there.

The nice thing about the ride to Abraham is that the nearer you get to it, the more it looms. It is not hidden away like Saddleback, but towers like a great Alp. From the deserted boarding-house we started at 10:50, reaching, after about a mile and a half, the place where the real mountain trail branches to the left. We had lunch a few steps along, the other side of the Carrabassett River, getting there at 11:45.

At 12:30 we started for the mountain again. The trail is excellent, for 5 ot 6 miles following the forest valley to get at the north peak, and crossing many brooks. This long stretch ends at the fire-warden's cabin, from which the trail goes straight up the mountain, nearly two miles to the tip top, and for the most part very steep. Above the tree line, there is a vast steep expanse of broken granite to the summit. We went up the steep stretch in good order, the vanguard reaching the summit in exactly two hours from the lunch place - the writer arrived in two hours and 20 minutes.

The view was gorgeous, Sugarloaf's great sweeps of forest to a perfect bare cone dominating the landscape to the north, with a bit of Bigelow showing. To the west was Saddleback, and further away to the east we saw Moxie, Squaw, and Katahdin. The warden was very friendly and had his picture taken with us. We lolled or frisked around, and then went down in detachments. The vanguard went down to the lunch place in 53 minutes, running most of the way, had a swim, and reached the cars in twenty-five minutes walking. Some of us were considerably slower.

We had supper at the cars, drove home, and arrived at camp at 9. There we had hot soup and hot cocoa and boasted of our deeds.

Thursday
cont'd

Abraham or Abram is a harder climb, decidedly, than either Bigelow or Saddleback. The drive is not too long, the trail good, and the view beyond description beautiful.

Those at home also had a good day. The two Fourway families came to lunch, and T. L. gave us more wonderful music: Chopin and much Bach. Alas, he had to leave us today - it has been wonderful to have him here. Then, to cheer us, in the afternoon arrived:-

Robert H. Richards

H. H. Richards
Indu Richards

Friday
September 4

Rain! Hard for those who are going away, but rather cosy for the Abraham climbers. Aren't we glad we didn't wait till today for the trip!

The Shaws left soon after breakfast, after some difficulty in finding coats, etc. G. H. and W. R. D. left on the morning train.

Shop and Storehouse were further listed, and there was careering on hobby-horses by the younger ladies and gentlemen.

The Zahners and Mr. and Mrs. Corning came to lunch, the latter, alas, taking C. H. C. back with them to Bangor.

We finished the Mystery in the evening. A great yarn.

Saturday
September 5th

Bright and wonderful, again; but K. S. W. and F. T. P. went, leaving us lamenting!

A great day of Archery and Shell-Rowing. H. H. R. and C. W. rowed, with J. G. W., before breakfast. There was great Archery, all the morning; then, in the afternoon, most of the big ones, and the five Grandsons, successively, all went out in shells - a great sight.

A fine swim followed shell-rowing.

We began Farthest North, at morning reading, and The Illustrious Prince, in the evening.

Sunday
September 6th

A bright day.

Service as usual.

Lovely weather, but a horrid day of departures - begun by our good chef, Mr. Hammond, who left in the afternoon. (We forgot to say that Mrs. Hammond, and Pat, left on Thursday.)

Shell-rowings, and a fine swim.

In the afternoon a mighty Ouananiche Crew paddled round Chute Island, saluting Fourway and Zahnerville on the way. A grand little trip.

Picnic supper in the big room, very cosy, with much toasting, both of bread and marshmallows.

In the evening, the Illustrious Prince, a wonderful long reading, J. A. L. spelling L. F. R., till, alas, at 10:30, J. A. L. left us.

Monday Sept. 7th.

Apologies for change of type ! the new scribe, even L.E.R., cannot manage the other machine.

A cold,dark,lowering day,with all too many departures.. First went J.R.,C.W., and J.G.W.,bound for Moxie Bald and other mountains.But we shall see them again and that full soon,whereas our beloved M.P.,who was the next to go, will not be here again till next year.And them McWilliams went,having worked valiantly till the last minute;and we drew the chairs closer yet ;in the faternoon (quaint word,;I'll let iy stand !.) went Bert Lynds,leaving Ralph of the seventy fields alone to uphold the day--with Mrs Cook !

Not much to chronicle in the morning; after dinner. archery again, with R.H.R., H.R., and H.V.H. contesting. The first-named remained Robin Hood, but H.R. made a good Little John, and H.V.H. stood for Will Scarlet. L.E.W. went in to lunc at Oaklands, taking J.W. with her; they returned for a late supper.

We decided to keep "The Illustrious Prince" for the Mountaineers, so began "In The Fog", a first-rate yarn of its kind.

Tuesday, Sept. 8th.

Barom. 29.6. Thermom. 62.

Wind s.w., light.

Cloudy to clearing.

There was rain in the night. The early morning was dark and threatening, but after breakfast it began to break away, and by ten o'clock was fair and lovely. We rejoice for ourselves, and still more for our Mountaineers.

At 9 a.m. dear Alice Sherburne left us, to our great sorrow. She is under strict orders, as is Margery, to come back next year for the whole season. They'd better, too !

Archery in the afternoon, with sundry attempts at fishing by some of the younger ones.

In the evening, two charades, "Assassin", and "Rampart", acted with much spirit by Wigginses and Hepburns, ably assisted by H.V.H.

Hold !. I don't seem to have said that on Monday, to our great joy, came A.G.D. the V.D. (very dear !.) and with her Andy, Sturgis, and Jamie Hepburn. Well, she did, and now it is duly recorded.

The evening closed with "In The Fog".

Wed.Sept.9th.

Barom.29.87.

Thermom.48.

Wind N.W.,light.

Fair and bright.

A busy morning,the Yard Squad again doing good work.In the afternoon,most of the "grown-ups" of the party went for a motor-drive with A.G.D.,to show the Hensons something of the country;H.R.going as showman.Late in the afternoon the wind shifted to S.W.,and clouds gathered;air chilly.

They went to York Hill,and had a wonderful time,returning just before supper.In the evening arrived our gallant Mountaineers,J.R.,C.W.,J.G.W.,shouting and triumphant,their trip to Moxie Bald and Mosquito mountains having been a grand success.One of them will,I trust,write an account of the trip. Somewhat later arrived A.G.D.from Waterville,whither she had gone to bring Mr Whittemore for the night.

Thursday,Sept.10th.

Barom.29.79

Thermom.58

Wind south,fresh.

Cloudy.

More departures. Mr Whittemore,for N.Y.;R.H.R.and Jim Jameson for Randolph N.H.,and R.R.and J.R.for Newport R.I.;these last to return,D.g.,on Saturday.

Weather thick all day with a smart thunder shower at noon. More or less fishing in the afternoon.

After supper,A.G.D.and the three Hepburns went back to Gardiner.

Friday, Sept. 11th.

Barom. 29.81
Thermom. 61.
Calm.
Fog.

That was the morning observation ! before noon the fog had cleared away, and it was HOT ! We panted, and thought sorrowfully of R.R. and J.R. in Newport, and thereafter in trains. Not until after dinner did a little breeze come creeping, as we sat on the piazza with "The Illustrious Prince", and cheer us with refreshing touches. But it wasa very trying day. Twice, before and after supper & thundershowers threatened, the second seeming so imminent that we hurried the children in from their kayakery; but nothing came of it, save a cooling breeze, and an onslaught of mosquitoes which finally drove us into the house. Note that for the first time this summer, Pickerel Rock became visible.

Saturday, Sept. 12th.
Barom. 29.77
Thermom. 68.
Calm.
Dense fog.

It waa hotter even than the day before. By noon the fog had cleared again, and the mercury stood at 8 . We panted, and sweltered, but went on our "lawful occasions" as well as we might. About 3 p.m. L, E, W, and John W. went in to Gardiner, to bring out R.R. and J.R. Soon after, thunder began to rumble and grumble, as it had done the day before. We paid not too much attention; tents were being taken down, mattresses stacked, etc, etc. An hour passes, the grumbles growing ever louder, the flashes brighter. Then, suddenly, with a rush, a roar and a swoop, the STORM was upon us ! Crash ! boom ! bellow ! glare ! crack, as of the crack of Doom itself. Down came the xxxxxrainxinxsheetsxtorrents,

Sept.12th,cont..

tain in sheets,torrents,whatever you will.Down came the hail like a cavalry charge'up xxkxx came wind and sea to meet them; and for,a time it was "allcreation" round this Camp,we do assure you.T he Infirmary building was an island in a brownlake, xxkx,its inhabit ants,(the Hensons),marooned.A boat which was lying on the float was t ossed off like a feather,but luckily(or cleverly) managed to anchor herself on t he further side.The rooway off the Ouananiche was swept away.("No matter!.½ said Skipper. "I should have had to build a new one next year,anyhow.") Some of the hailstones were the size of hens' eggs,but it appears these were small compared with those which struck the village. T he size of a man's fist t hose were,or so we hear;and Lloyd reports every car he has seen today as having its t op smashed or cut into ribbons by t he hail .Well ! so it roared and raged, and then rested a few minutes,and then came at us again from t he other side.Briefly,there were seven attacks in all,lasting, with brief lulls,till about eight o'clock.As the last one was dying out,arrived our Wayfarersfrom Gardiner,weary but triumpnant.L.E.W.had taken in raincoats for all,so they dripped only out wardly.They had broken down not f ar from Augusta,and t aken refuge in the last garage before Belgrade.There they waited an hour,the lightning playing round the interior of the building, snapping and crackling on every metal surface,but actually striking.They found the country road frightfully torn up,but according to general test imony L.E.W.seems to have driven with great skill and entire success.Arrived at Abderson',sthey were told thst the house had been struck twice,but no real

Sept..12th,cont..
damage done.So finally they arrived here,and were received with shouts of welcome and relief.And when they had supped,we xxxxx read "The Illustrious Pr ince",and faith,we needed it Mem.. The tents in Sunshine Alley were most ly drenched,and people slept round wherever they could find a dry place.So ended a T IME !

Sunday Sept.13th..
Barom.29..79
Thermom.. 61.
Wind nothwest,light.
Fog..Rain..

And so it continued all day,the wind only shifting to north east..There is little to chronicle.We were largely occupied in getting things dry,the apparel in Sunshine Alley being mostly in a sopping condition..We read Nansen("Far thest North")in the morning,"The Illustrious Prince"afternoon and evening,finishing it at 9..30 precisely.A good fit,only it should have been long enough to last through Monday.I forgot to say,in my account of the storm,that "the land brought forth frogs"literally,two appearing in the big room while we were reading in the evening.. The Faculty Mouse is believed to have been drowned,his corpse being discovered this morning..

Monday,Sept..14th..
Barom.. 29..62..
Thermom.. 56..
Wind northeast..
Rain..

That was t he early observation..It has not actually rained since breakfast,though everything is still dripping and droping. A hedge of drying clothes still surrounds the parlor fireplace..

At noon it cleared,and we had a lovely afternoon..In the evening t he bonfire was set off,andafter much labor and pouring on of kerosene,was induced t o burn..It was a fine one ,though the

xxxxxh

~~Sat.Sept.12th,cont~~Monday,Sept.14,cont.

north end firmly and refused to ignite. It had been spaked for three days on end,and saw no reason why it should.

Tuesday,Sept.15th.
Bar.29.94
Therm.51
WindN.E.light.
Fair.

Early in the morningthe male Wiggin departed by Ford,all the beloved four of them,being C.W.,J.G.W.,J.W.,and C.W.111.

This we did not like,but were powerless to prevent.They took two dogs,also,leaving only our own Patsy.

A pleasant but uneventful day,tillone o'clock,when arrived to our gratifying consolation, Bertha H. Vaughan.

Late in the afternoon,some of the party went in kayaks round go the lagoon,where they found the water very shallow.

It should have been noted that on Monday evening,while we were striving to light the wet bonfire,the Lady Aurora Borealis gave a magnificent entertainment of her own,much the finest we have seen this summer.

Wednesday,Sept.16th.
Bar.29.87
Therm.54
Wind;calm.
Rain.

It really was too bad!. but L.E.W.was calm and valiant as usual,the children cheerful and--more or less--ready.Off they went in the pouring rain,with Chas.,to take the 9 o'clock train,and this Camp is a very poor place without them,I can tell you. But we draw the chairs close,and play our little games.and go on with our stocktaking,etc,and do the very best we can.

In the evening H.V.H.and M.R.H.gave us a really delightful treat;a scene in a Japanese inn,being the

Sept..16th,cont.

ordinary reception and behaviourof a Japanese gentleman..It was extremelyinteresting,and more illuminating than a dozen books,. however well written.We know now for ourselves,having seen with our eyes..

Thursday,Sept..17th.
Bar.. 29..785
Therm.54
Wind,N..Breeze.
Fog.Rain.

It really rained very little through the day;but remained damp and dripping wity fog..There were little walks,and mor exxxx or less packing,and much "Maker of History",a thrilling "Oppy," which gripped us all. B.N.V..left us at noon,to our regret.

Friday,Sept.18th..
Bar.29..70
Therm.56
Wind S.,light..
Clearing from south..
This last was a singular portent,and we did not know quite what to expect;had little confidence in it..Sure enough,in the afternoon the clouds came up,and in the evening wwe had a little thunder shower;nothing to mind much,as we were all snug by the fire with Oppy and the evening before us..

Saturday,Sept.19th..
Bar..29..70
Therm..56
Wind N..Clear..

A glorious northwest day,most welcome to all..After dinner the Hensons left for Gardiner..They have been delightful guests,. and we miss them sadly..More of this in the Family Log,where they properly belong.At 3o'clock,J.R.drove us(H.R.,L.E.R.,and R.R..) in "Arabella",to the top of Bickford,Hill,where we saw the the mountains in their full glory..We wandered and sat about in the Spencer pasture.Patsyran away,and was with difficulty recovered,only obeying,after some delay,the urgent shrieks of

~~xSatxSept.~~.
Sat.Sept.19th,cont.

~~thexmxxg~~of Arabella's horn.A most enchanting drive !

In the evening we finiahed "A Maker of History."

Sunday,Sept.20th.
Bar. 29.82
Therm.48.
Wind N.E.
Light air.
Fair.
It didn't stay fair,though ! by ten o'clock the wind had come round to the south,the sky was overcast.

Just before breakfast seven loons came in so close to the float that we asked if they wouldn't come in to breakfast. They bowed a graceful negative,and departed on their lawful occasions.

At 10 a.m.J.R.departed in Arabella.In a final talk by the fireside,we all four agreed that this has been one of best summers we have ever had in this dear place. Here's luck to the next one, !

Monday Sept.21st.
Bar.29.35.
Therm.52
Wind S.,light.
Foggy.
Again it cleared off south;but by dinner-time the wind had shifted to N.W.,and now there is a good stiff canoe-test breeze, and no one to take the test.Alas !

In the afternoon,a pleasant drive and call on Mr and Mrs Monks at their delightful camp.On the way back,H.R.and R.R.stopped to gsther mushrooms,and got about a peck ! Well,perhaps not quite,but they made our entire supper ~~xast~~ at night,and our dinner next day,and we gave Chas a good bowl full beside.

Tuesday,Sept.22d.
Bar.29.72
Therm.46.
Wind N.W.,strong !
Clear.

Tuesday Sept. 22d, cont.

But it didn't stay clear! by noon it was heavily over-cast, therm. 48, and blowing Great Guns! as detestable a day as any of us remember here. No rain, however, and before supper the gale moderated, and the sun came out.

I note that one day last week seven marsh-hawks were seen; also an eagle, and a purple martin, very late for both.

Wednesday, Sept. 23d.
Bar. 29.85
Therm. 44
Wind N.W. breeze.
Partly cloudy.

Not ferocious like yesterday, but still "a nipping and an eager air", and we feel that the Clerk is saying in his own way, "Time for you to go!" We begin to think so ourselves, and depart today, thankful for a good and happy summer.

Partenza!

Senior Averages for August

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	S.B.	S.O.	2B.	3B.	H.R.	Ave.
P. N. M.	1	5	2	5	0	0	1	0	0	1000
M. W.	1	5	2	4	0	0	0	0	0	.800
E. T. P.	1	4	3	3	1	1	1	0	0	.750
W. R. D.	1	4	1	2	0	1	0	0	0	.500
Bent	1	5	2	2	0	2	0	0	0	.400
Edwards	1	5	1	2	0	1	0	0	0	.400
Gillette	1	3	1	1	1	1	0	0	0	.333
Johnson	1	4	0	1	1	1	0	0	0	.250
K. S. W.	1	5	1	1	0	2	0	0	1	.200
W. T. K.	1	5	2	1	0	0	1	0	0	.200
L. C. Z.	1	5	2	1	0	1	1	0	0	.200
Wheeler	1	5	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	.000
Schoyer	1	4	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	.000
Shaw, J.	1	4	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	.000
Carter	1	4	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	.000
Smith	1	4	0	0	0	4	0	0	0	.000
Sperry	1	3	0	0	1	2	0	0	0	.000
Davol	1	4	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	.000

Junior Averages for August

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	B.B.	S.O.	2B.	3B.	H.R.	Ave.
Bent	2	9	1	5	0	1	0	0	0	.555
F. T. P.	2	9	4	5	1	3	0	1	1	.555
W. T. K.	1	4	1	2	0	1	1	0	0	.500
Wheeler	2	7	3	3	3	1	0	0	0	.427
Schoyer	1	5	1	2	0	1	1	0	0	.400
Edwards	2	9	6	3	2	1	0	0	0	.333
Sperry	2	10	4	3	0	4	1	0	0	.300
Davol	2	9	1	2	1	4	0	0	0	.222
W. R. D.	2	9	2	2	1	2	1	0	0	.222
Smith	2	10	2	2	1	2	0	0	0	.200
Gillette	1	5	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	.200
Binney	1	5	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	.200
Hawes	2	10	0	2	0	2	0	0	0	.200
Bowditch	2	6	1	1	3	2	0	0	0	.166
Eshleman	2	7	0	0	3	1	0	0	0	.000
Fyer	1	4	0	0	1	3	0	0	0	.000
BirckheadC	2	9	0	0	0	7	0	0	0	.000
Taylor	2	7	0	0	1	5	0	0	0	.000
Loring	1	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	.000
Carter	1	4	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	.000
Johnson	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	0	0	.000
Shaw, J.	1	4	1	0	0	2	0	0	0	.000
Visitor:										
J. E. C.	1	4	2	2	1	0	0	0	0	.500

Senior Averages for Year

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	B.B.	S.O.	2B.	3B.	H.R.	Ave.
P. N. M.	4	19	10	13	0	2	4	0	1	.684
E. T. P.	4	15	11	8	6	3	2	2	1	.533
Bent	4	20	7	8	2	7	0	0	0	.400
K. S. W.	4	19	7	7	1	4	0	1	1	.368
M. W.	4	19	6	7	1	4	1	0	0	.368
Edwards	4	18	3	6	1	4	0	0	0	.333
W. R. D.	4	18	6	5	2	1	0	0	[illegible]	.277
Wheeler	4	19	4	3	2	5	0	0	0	.157
W. T. K.	3	14	5	2	2	1	1	0	0	.142
Sperry	2	7	0	1	2	4	0	0	0	.142
Davol	3	13	0	1	1	10	0	0	0	.070

Junior Averages for Year

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	B.B.	S.O.	2B.	3B.	H.R.	Ave.
F. T. P.	6	27	13	14	2	5	1	1	4	.518
W. T. K.	5	23	6	11	0	5	1	0	0	.478
Sperry	5	21	7	9	3	5	1	0	0	.428
Bent	6	29	8	12	0	5	1	0	0	.413
Wheeler	6	24	10	9	7	2	0	0	0	.375
Edwards	6	28	13	8	3	6	0	0	0	.285
Bowditch	4	16	1	4	3	5	0	0	0	.250
Schoyer	3	13	2	3	3	6	1	0	0	.230
Davol	5	23	3	5	1	10	0	0	0	.217
W. F. D.	5	24	4	5	2	4	0	0	0	.208
Shaw, J.	4	16	4	3	3	3	0	0	0	.187
Johnson	3	11	6	2	2	4	0	0	0	.181
Hawes	5	22	4	3	1	4	0	0	0	.136
Gillette	2	10	0	1	0	3	0	0	0	.100
Birckhead, C.	3	14	1	1	1	7	0	0	0	.070
Loring	5	20	3	1	1	8	0	0	0	.050
Eshleman	4	13	3	0	9	6	0	0	0	.000
Kennard	1	5	0	0	9	2	0	0	0	.000

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NAME	AGE	W. T. JULY.	W. T. AUGUST.	G. OR L	REMARKS
Auchincloss.	13·3	92 LBS			
Bailey D.	13·1	110 ¼ "	111·75	+1·5	Maximun Gain
Bailey W.	14·	122 ½ "	125·5	+3	and.
Bangs.	12·5	89·25 "	87·75	-1.5	Loss.
Bent.	14.11	112.25 "	115.	+2·75	
Bartlett.	11·	111·25 "	128. 129·75	+1·75	Hoffman E + 8·25
Binney.	14·6	↓ "	109	-2·25	
Birckhead C.	15·	117·25 "	122.	+4·75	Rockefeller - 6·5
Birckhead H.	12.	92. "	91·25	-·75	
Boardman.	12·1	78. 5 "	82·5	+ 4	
Bowitch.	12·7	111 "	110·25	-75	
Bryant.	14.	85·5 "	88·75	+3·25	
Carter.	14·1		104·5. 104·25	-·25	
Cummin.	12·4		80. 82. 25	+2·25	
Davol.	14·9	127 "	132·25	+5·25	
Dupee.	13·2		81 82·25	+1·25	
Edwards.	15·3	128.	135.	+7	
Eshleman.	13·6	89·25	90.75	+1·5	
Eyer.	(		90·5 93.	+2·5	
Gillette.	12.6	75·5	79·25	+3·75	
Hallowell.	14.	112·5	116·25	+3·75	
Hawes.	15.	96.25	99·25	+3	
Henderson.			87 89	+2.	
Hoffman E.	12.11	102.	110·25	+8·25	
Hoffman W.	16.	147·5	144·5	-3	
Hubbard.		60·5	61·5	+1	
Huffman.	11·9	73.	73·5	+·5	
Jameson.	13.	83·5	87·75	+4·25	
Johnson.	13.7	124·5	131·75	+7·25	
Kennard.	14·11	115	114	-1	
King.		73·25	76	+2·75	
Ladd.	14·1	84·25	88.	+4·25	
Loring.	14·2	112·75	109	-3·75	
McBride.	13·11		84 87·5	+3·5	
Nutter M.	12·11	100·25	100·25	+-0	
Nutter T.	12 11	95	94·25	-·75	
Rockefeller L.	15·	114·5	119·75	+5·25	
Rockefeller W.	13·		133·5 - 127	-6·5	
Roosvelt.	13·11		58·5 59·25	+75	
Shaw J.	13·11	117·5	117·5	+-0	
Shaw R.	11·		82·5 82·5	+-0	
Schoyer.	14·	87	91·75	+4·75	
Smith.			95·5. 98·5	+3·	
Sperry.	13·8	105	112·25	+7·25	
Stevenson.	11	71·75	73·75	+2	
Sturgis.		140	136	-4.	
Taylor.	14·1		147·5 142.	-5·5	
Turner.		91	93·5	+2·5	
Wallace.	11·7	74	74·5	+·5	
Watson H.R.	12·9	93	96	+3	
Watson R.	15·4	118·75	119·25	+·5	
Wentworth.	12	81	81·5	+·5	
Wheeler.	14.	113	118	+5	

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